BIOGRAPHICAL ILLUSTRATIONS

OF

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

PART I.

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BIOGRAPHICAL ILLUSTRATIONS

OF

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

BY

GEORGE LEWIS SMYTH,

AUTHOR OF "BIOGRAPHICAL ILLUSTRATIONS OF ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL,"

&c. &c.

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TO

JOHN MAHER, ESQ.

OF BALLENKEELE, IN THE COUNTY OF WEXFORD,

THIS DEDICATION,

(AN ECHO OF THE POPULARITY WHICH,

AS AN INDEPENDENT PUBLIC CHARACTER,

AND EXCELLENT RESIDENT LANDLORD,

HIS MERITS HAVE JUSTLY OBTAINED IN HIS OWN LOCALITY,)

IS OFFERED,

WITH SINCERE FEELINGS OF ESTEEM AND AFFECTION,

BY HIS GRATEFUL RELATIVE,

THE AUTHOR.

BIOGRAPHICAL ILLUSTRATIONS,

&c.

SKETCH OF THE HISTORY OF THE ABBEY CHURCH OF ST. PETER, WESTMINSTER.

Upon the origin of Westminster Abbey much has been written, and yet but little that can be said to be probable, is known. The monks traced its history far back into the ages of antiquity, and confused their accounts, as well with the fables of Paganism, as the miracles of Christianity: even the chronicles of more recent authors are replete with particulars which are now rejected by common consent as false and impossible. From the many legends that have involved the subject in obscurity, all that has been collected with any pretensions to sense and reality, is briefly this:—Sebert, a king of the Eastern Saxons, who, with his uncle Ethelbert, was converted to Christianity by St. Austin, and died in the year 616, cleared away the ruins of a temple in honour of Apollo, which had been thrown down by an earthquake, and stood west of the city of London, on Thorney Island, and there built a church in memory of St. Peter. To one part of this version, however, Sir Christopher Wren* has objected, inasmuch as, if the present structure had ever been raised upon the foundations of a Roman edifice, some fragments of the architecture, common to such works, must almost of necessity have remained about the walls; and he examined these diligently when he was commissioned to repair the Abbey, in the reign of William and Mary, but not a stone or relic of the description alluded to could he discover even in the oldest parts of the masonry.

Nor are the stories which have been handed down to us respecting the consecration of the Abbey less conflicting or more natural. King Sebert is said to have ordered the solemnity to be performed by Mellitus, then bishop of London; but the ceremony, according to others, was eminently miraculous. For it has been reported, that, on the night preceding the day appointed for the consecration, St. Peter descended from heaven, in disguise, and, alighting at Lambeth, was rowed over to the island, then deeply flooded round from heavy rain, by the waterman of the ferry, who was also a fisherman. Upon his landing, he was joined by an embassy of winged angels, and amidst the refulgence of extraordinary lights from heaven, and a loud chorus of sweet music, in person baptized the new building holy! To the fisherman he then revealed his name, and the nature of his being, commissioning him at the same time to let Bishop Mellitus know all he had seen and heard. Farther to convince the astonished man of the divine interposition, St. Peter is recorded to have blessed his net, and given him a miraculous draught of salmon, a species of fish in catching which he also promised that no Thames fisherman should ever fail, so long as the fraternity approved the piety of their intentions, by presenting every tenth fish that should come to net for the use and benefit of the new church.

Incredible as this tale appears, there are two royal charters still upon record which afford conclusive evidence of the implicit belief which it continued to receive for a long period of time. The first of these was one given by king Edgar, which recites that the Abbey church was consecrated by no less a personage than St. Peter, the prince of Apostles, who also named it to his own honour. The other is a charter from king Edward the Confessor, which declares, with minute care, that the Abbey church of Westminster was dedicated by St. Peter himself, with the attendance of angels, by the impression of the holy cross, and the anointment of the holy chrism. As to the custom of offering salmon to the monks of Westminster Abbey, it was observed by watermen of the Thames to a date as recent as the fourteenth century.

From various traditions, such as these, the foundation of the first Abbey in Thorney Isle, or the Island of Thorns, has been generally fixed in the sixth century, and in the reign of Sebert.* After his death, the edifice fell into ruin, in consequence of the relapse of his sons into paganism ; and was soon after totally overthrown by the Danes. It was next repaired, and much augmented, by Offa, king of Mercia, who added the first monastery. The charter of Edgar already mentioned, was granted upon the occasion of fresh endowments conferred by him, after some farther and violent ravages perpetrated during an incursion of the Danes, about the year 969. The charter of Edward the Confessor also took its rise from a similar occurrence. During his reign, the violated remains of the old building were levelled, and a new one, planned upon a much larger scale, in the form of a cross, was completed about the year 1066. Here again a miracle is brought forward to invest the pious work with due solemnity. Edward, when an exile in Normandy, had vowed that if he should recover his kingdom, he would undertake a pilgrimage to Rome in honor of St. Peter. He did recover his kingdom, but did not find it convenient to fulfil his vow. Pope Leo absolved him from the obligation, provided he built a monastery to the Apostle. At this juncture Wolsinus, a monk, announced that St. Peter had appeared to him in a vision, saying, "There is a place of mine in the west part of London, which I choose and love, which I formerly consecrated with my own hands, honored with my presence, and made illustrious by my miracles. The name of the place is Thorney, which, having for the sins of the people been given to the power of the barbarians, from rich is become poor ; from stately, low ; and from honorable, contemptible. This let the king, at my command, restore as a dwelling for monks, stately build, and amply endow. It shall be 'no other than the house of God, and the gate of heaven.'" Of this church it is particularly related, that it constituted the model for all similar structures throughout the kingdom. The presents made to it were rich in the extreme ; its relics were many and peculiarly strange, including, amongst other varieties, a piece of the manger in which Christ was born, of the bread which he blessed, and some of the milk with which the Virgin suckled him. The king increased its wealth, and extended its immunities, by granting to it fresh lands and new privileges. It was upon the report of all this splendour that Pope Nicholas I. issued a bull, by which the Abbey church of Westminster was appointed the sole place for the coronation of the kings of England. Of them, William the Conqueror was the first who received the crown within its walls. Upon that occasion the politic conqueror showed his regard for the memory of his late friend, king Edward, by offering a sumptuous pall to cover his tomb ; and proved his sense of the dignity of the monks, by presenting them with a rich cloth for the high altar, with fifty marks of silver, and two caskets of gold.

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* "The Romans," Sir Christopher writes, "did not use, even in their colonies, to build so slightly; the ruins of ancient times show their works to this day: the least fragment of cornice or capital would demonstrate their handywork. Earthquakes break not stones to pieces, nor would the Picts be at that pains; but I imagine the monks, finding the Londoners pretending to a temple of Diana, where St. Paul's now stands, (horns of stags, tusks of boars having been dug up there in former times; and it is also said in later years,) would not be behind hand in antiquity: but I must assert that, having changed all the foundations of old St. Paul's, and upon that occasion having rummaged all the ground thereabouts, and being very desirous to find some footsteps of such a temple, I could not discover any; and can therefore give no more credit to Apollo than to Diana."

* Sebert's tomb—it was not erected until the year 1308—is to be seen on the south side of the choir. It is chiefly

Henry III. is the next monarch whom pride or devotion led to make additions to this magnificent establishment. On the Saturday preceding his coronation, in the year 1220, he laid the first stone of a chapel to be dedicated to the blessed Virgin ; and after the lapse of some score years, upon a representation made to him of the decay into which the towers had fallen, pulled down all the old edifice. The memorable task of rebuilding this great monument upon an enlarged design, was commenced in the year 1245. The work proceeded but slowly ; for at the death of Henry only four arches west of the middle tower had been finished. After this date, the periods at which, and the princes under whom, the principal sections were raised, have never been ascertained. It is only known, that at the Reformation the whole was still imperfect, for neither the great tower, nor the turrets to the west, were then in being. The church, however, of the present day is the church of Henry III., finished with some additions. £30,000 are computed to have been expended upon it within fifteen years after the first commencement of the building.

It was in the year 1502 that Henry VII. set to work at the construction of that admirable piece of workmanship, the chapel, which is still distinguished by his name. The Prior of St. Bartholomew's, Smithfield, is said to have been the architect. The purpose for which it was raised was to furnish a burial-place for himself and his heirs ; and the better to preserve it from less noble occupancy, he introduced a clause into his will, by the terms of which the bodies of those only who were of royal blood were to be interred within its precincts. For an endowment suitable to the majesty of this trust, he procured a bull from the Pope, by which he was empowered to attach to the foundation a chauntry of three monks and two laymen. He also obtained permission to appropriate the collegiate church in St. Martin's-le-Grand—since subverted to make room for the new Post-office—and the manor of Tykill, in Yorkshire, for the maintenance of these new members of the establishment. It was from this circumstance that the jurisdiction of the Dean and Chapter of Westminster Abbey over St. Martin's-le-Grand took its rise ; and, by an equitable reciprocity, the inhabitants of the latter street obtained the privilege of a vote at the election of the members in parliament for Westminster.

Henry the Seventh's Chapel is generally esteemed the most exquisite specimen of ornamental Gothic architecture, not only throughout all Great Britain, but also throughout the world. The ascent to it is at the eastern extremity of the Abbey, of which it forms no part whatever, though at a hasty view it may seem to belong to it. It stands upon the site of the chapel already said to have been built by Henry III. ; and consists, like a cathedral, of a nave, aisles, and side chapels, all built of solid stone, and cut with matchless ingenuity and richness. In length it runs to 100, in breadth to 66, and rises in height to 54 feet. No description can convey a picture, and no praise exceed the merits which are to be traced over every part of this beautiful work. Whether the eye regards the varied delicacy with which the turreted buttresses on the outside are cut, the fine carving on all the interior wainscoting, the deep figuring of the lofty ceiling, or the curious frame-work of the brazen gates and oaken screens, the same taste is every where discovered, and the same admiration consistently excited. The nave is hung with the banners of the knights of the Order of the Bath, for whose installation this chapel has generally been used since the revival of the order by George I. in the year 1725. The stalls of the knights are ranged along either side of

remarkable for its oil paintings, in compartments, two of which are visible—representing Sebert himself and Hen. III.

the nave, and may be distinguished by brass plates, engraved with the arms of the knight to whom the pew belongs, and hung with his sword and helmet. Beneath each stall are also seats for the esquires, of whom each knight is allowed three. The style of deep and forcible expression into which the brown wainscoting of these stalls and seats is carved, has been extolled for happiness and dexterity. It has even been asserted that there now exists no artificer capable of producing the curious variety of saints and angels with which it is ornamented. Refined and sumptuous as the handicraft on every stone of this chapel undoubtedly is, and exclusively as the high order of its merit would seem to represent it as a royal work, yet there remains a part of it to be mentioned, which a private individual had the honour of superadding to its manifold beauties. This is the pavement, laid in black and white marble, by Dr. Killigrew, who is described by an inscription on the floor as having been a prebendary of the Abbey. The original cost of Henry VII.'s chapel was £14,000. The cost in repairing the exterior alone, at the public expense, in 1809, was £42,000.

Reverting to the history of the Abbey itself, it appears that nothing more was done for it during the reign of Henry VII. By his successor, still less can be supposed to have been effected. The tastes of Henry VIII. lay in other directions. When, in the furtherance of that reformation in religion to which the spirit of his lust had first excited him, this king determined to subvert every religious house in his dominions, Westminster Abbey, with all its wealth and all its honours, was among the first plunder that fell into his ungodly grasp. A formal surrender of the place—its revenues and patronage—was made into his hands in the year 1539, by William Benson, abbot, and thirteen monks. The income delivered in amounted to 3,977*l.* 6*s.* 4*d.* a year; a sum estimated at nearly equal to 20,000*l.* of the currency of the present time. This calculation does not extend to its positive or intrinsic wealth, such as reliquaries, statuary, fixed ornaments in tombs, altar furniture, &c., of which probably no account was ever taken, for no particulars have been recorded. Yet the value of this property must have been immense. The more available wealth was drawn from 216 manors, 17 hamlets, and 97 towns and villages. As to the rank of the Abbey, though only the second in the kingdom, yet in point of state and influence it was decidedly without a parallel. The abbot of Westminster had a seat and a voice in the House of Lords.

The first use made by the arrogant Harry of Westminster Abbey, was the establishment of a college of secular canons, under the government of a dean. Ever prone to change, he created it a bishopric in less than two years after, which was again dissolved by his son, Edward VI., who gave the administration of its affairs to a dean. In 1557, queen Mary, among her other Catholic changes, restored the full dignity of the ancient monastery; and in 1560, queen Elizabeth made the final alteration in its state, by erecting it into a college, under the control of a dean and twelve prebendaries. Attached to it, upon an endowment given by her, was a school for forty scholars, still in high repute, in which the classics and sciences are taught. The students on the foundation are provided with all the necessaries of life, clothes only excepted, of which however they are presented with a cloak or gown once a year.

With the reign of Elizabeth ceased all royal benefactions to this ancient pile. It was abandoned for several years to accidents, plunder, and the decay which time must ever bring with it, until the reign of William and Mary, during which the attention of parliament was at last directed towards its fallen condition. A suitable grant was then voted for the repair of the parts already built, and the final completion of the original design. This task was entrusted to Sir Christopher Wren, who failed to sustain in Westminster Abbey the high reputation he had acquired at St. Paul's. The outside was coated with new stone, and the ornaments of the interior were renovated; the western extremity was furnished with two stately towers, which are generally objected to as inharmonious and inelegant; at the same time the present large window was placed in venerable beauty at the end of the south aisle. Such are the more prominent services rendered to this ancient fabric by the genius which had no competitor in the production of St. Paul's Cathedral.

The length of Westminster Abbey, from east to west, internally, is 383 feet; including Henry the Seventh's chapel, it is 511 feet; the length of the transepts, including the choir, is 203 feet; and the breadth of the nave is 166 feet; and side-aisles 72 feet. The length of the choir is 155 feet; its breadth 38 feet, and the height 101 feet; and from the pavement of the choir to the lantern 140 feet.

Attached to Westminster Abbey, or rather included in it, are nine chapels, which are thus entitled:—St. Edward the Confessor's, St. Benedict's, St. Edmund's, St. Nicholas', Henry VII.'s, St. Paul's, St. John the Evangelist's, St. John the Baptist's, and Islip's Chapel. Of these the Chapel of Edward the Confessor stands east of the choir, and seems more parted from than added to the body of the Abbey. The leading feature of curiosity contained in it is the ancient shrine erected to the memory of Edward the Confessor, and last king of the Saxon race, by Henry III. Edward died in 1065, and was canonized in 1269 by Pope Alexander III., who addressed a bull upon the occasion to Lawrence, Abbot of Westminster, and the monks in his charge, by which he and they, with the Christian world, were specially enjoined to honour Edward's body on earth as his soul was glorified in heaven. Of the monarch thus commended, the old monks were most proud for his insensibility to all mortal enjoyment and worldly pleasure. At the early age of eighteen, he took to his wife one of the fairest and most accomplished women of the age, daughter of Earl Godwin, and nevertheless permitted this attractive wife to live and die a virgin. His tomb, which is composed of three tiers of pillars, was richly studded with stones of the most precious brightness; and profusely decorated with the finest gold. In ancient times lamps were always kept burning before it, and it was arrayed with a shining crowd of the most valuable statues. On one side stood a silver image of the Blessed Virgin, presented, with two large jewels of considerable worth, by Queen Eleanor, wife of Henry III. To correspond, on the other side, was a second image of the Virgin in ivory, which was offered by the celebrated Thomas à Becket, Archbishop of Canterbury. To this shrine Edward I., upon his return with victory from Scotland, gave the regalia and chair of state in which the kings of the latter country were anciently crowned at Scone; and to it Alphonso, his third son, tendered the jewels and golden coronet of Llewellyn, Prince of Wales. The chair has ever since been used at the coronation of the sovereign. Underneath it is the ancient stone, said to have been brought from Ireland, and with which the prophecy is connected, which says, that wherever it is preserved, a king of Scotch descent will reign.*

Great was the glory of this tomb in the remote ages of our ancestry; but now there remains no trace of its splendour, whether to excite admiration or abate regret, excepting the mosaic pavement, which was exquisitely finished by a Roman artist, who is supposed to have been brought into England by the Abbot de Ware†, who visited Rome about the year 1256, and provided in that city the stones, with which the pavement of the choir, as well as that of this chapel, is formed. Melancholy indeed are the thoughts which arise upon the view of this worn-out memorial of all that was splendid in religion, popular in fame, and great in monarchy. If such be the fate of a sovereign and a saint, how vilely must we not conclude that the subject and the sinner will change after death? A hollow piece of common stone-work is all that at present exists of the sumptuous shrine of King Edward the Confessor. Soon after the coronation of James II. it was accidentally broken; and in consequence laid entirely open. Within it were discovered a number of bones, a crucifix richly enamelled, and a gold chain twenty-four inches long. A report of these contents was made to the king, who kept the ornaments, and put new planks to the old coffin, which was strongly bound with iron. South of the shrine of St. Edward lies the tomb of Editha, his queen, who survived him eight years, and proved all the bitter consequences of those political changes which were the result of that cold spirit of chastity which induced her lord and master to deny himself the gratification, and his country the advantage, of a lineal heir to the throne. Her interment by the side of her husband took place at the express orders of William the Conqueror, who treated her with much kindness in her latter days, and allowed her apartments in Winchester Palace.

Close to the staircase, within a plain unpolished marble, are the remains of Edward I. The appropriate inscription, as Sir Walter Scott called it, is Edwardus Primus Scotorum Malleus Hic est. 1308. Pactum Serva.

Adjoining this is the tomb of Henry III.; the panels were polished porphyry, bordered with mosaic of scarlet and gold; the pillars wreathed, gilt and enamelled; and high upon the sarcophagus remains a brazen statue of the king, which is said to have been the first cast of the sort made in England: it is remarkable for the spirit with which it is executed. At the feet of Henry III., a tabular monument with a rough head, in relief, points out the grave of Elizabeth Tudor, the infant daughter of Henry VII. Eastward is an altar tomb to Eleanor, queen of Edward I., who reposes in the plain coffin of grey marble near at hand. The effigy, which was formerly gilded, has been universally admired for grace and loveliness, and has been lately pronounced the work of Torelli, an Italian. Queen Eleanor died at Hareby in Lincolnshire, November 28, 1291, and was conveyed with profuse state to the metropolis for interment. The piety of Edward prompted him to erect memorial crosses at every stage where the body rested on its way to the grave, and thus became founded Lincoln, Grantham, Stopford, Geddington, Northampton, Stony Stratford, Waltham, Tottenham, and Charing Crosses.

In the south of this chapel stands a Gothic canopy surmounting the grave of Edward III., whose tomb encloses the remains of his wife, though there is a distinct monument in her honour close by. The monarch is represented recumbent upon a table of grey marble; and the whole was decorated with effigies of his children. Near this is the monument in black marble of his affectionate wife, the mother of his fourteen children, Queen Philippa, who lived a signal life of two and forty years with this monarch. Edward's sorrow for her loss was violent, though his respect for her memory cannot be regarded as either pure or exemplary: on her death-bed she had requested, that where she was interred he would also direct himself to be laid; and they were accordingly buried together. The tomb was raised as the just tribute of a husband's gratitude to the memory of a wife's virtues; and of no work in all the Abbey has a more sumptuous account been given. No expense was grudged, no labour spared, no time refused, to make the undertaking worthy of the character of the wife; but the attachment of the husband vanished in the arms of a worthless mistress, who plundered his property the moment he expired. No less than thirty statues in brass, including every monarch, potentate, and noble, with whom Queen Philippa was connected by the ties of relationship, were placed around as honorary supporters of her tomb. Not one of these has escaped destruction. The effigy of the queen herself, in alabaster, however, has been preserved.

The only remaining monument to royalty in this ancient chapel is erected to the memory of Richard II., who was murdered at Pomfret Castle, on Valentine's Day, in the year 1399, and his first consort Anne. The workmanship of his statue deserves particular attention; it is curiously wrought in peashells, open and emptied, which have been supposed to indicate the contrast between that possession which Richard once had of a crown and country, and the vain title with which alone he met his death. The canopy of wood above the statue is also remarkable for an ancient painting, still darkly visible, of our Saviour and his Virgin Mother. Another specimen of early art is to be traced along the frieze of the screen of this chapel, which represents fourteen carved subjects from the life of Edward the Confessor. The first of these is the trial of Queen Emma; the second, the birth of Edward; the third gives his coronation; the fourth pictures the cause which moved him to the abolition of the Dane-gelt, and which was an apparition of the devil dancing upon his money casks; the fifth gives the story of Edward watching the thief who robbed his treasury; the sixth represents a legendary revelation, which he is said to have received of our Saviour; the seventh shows the Danish king drowning, through which an invasion of the country by his followers was frustrated; the eighth gives a quarrel between Tosti and Harold, when boys, by which the nature of their subsequent fortunes is predicted; the ninth describes the king's vision of the seven sleepers; the tenth his interview with St. John the Evangelist, disguised as a pilgrim; the eleventh describes the miracle of his curing the blind, by washing their eyes in dirty water; in the twelfth, St. John delivers to some pilgrims a ring, which the king had given him as an alms in the meeting already recounted, and the return of which was accompanied with a warning of approaching death; in the thirteenth, the pilgrims fulfil their trust, restore the ring, and communicate the message; the fourteenth consequently expresses the exertions made by the monarch to finish this chapel, before his earthly career drew to a close.

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* This is the stone or "marble fatal chair," which Gathelus, it is said, son of Cecrops, king of Athens, sent from Spain with his son, when he invaded Ireland; which Fergus, son of Eric, won in Ireland, and conveyed to Scone, and on which Fordun informs us the following Leonine couplet was cut:

Ni fallat fatum, Scoti quocunque locatum
Invenient lapidem, regnare tenentur ibidem.

† Richard de Ware was buried in the choir; some years ago there was a stone over his grave with the lines commemorative of his mosaic:

Abbas Richardus de Wara, qui requiescit
Hic, portat lapides, quos huc portavit ab urbe.

The mausoleum of Henry V. adjoins the chapel of Edward the Confessor, and used to be divided from it by an iron screen, guarded as it were on either side by images of ancient sculpture, wrought in the full size of life. Within stand the shattered remains of the monument erected in admiration of his valorous exploits by Henry VII.: it is of a black marble, surmounted with his statue, appropriately cut from the heart of an oak, and protected by a beautiful inclosure of iron, moulded in the Gothic style. The head of the statue was of beaten silver, crowned; and a sceptre and other regalia of the same metal decorated the work; but every ornament that was valuable about it, was sacrilegiously pilfered after the Reformation. Ascending from this chapel on either side is a circular flight of stairs up a turret of wrought iron, spreading into roofs of unusual elegance, and leading to a chauntry, where a helmet, shield, and saddle, said to have been used by Henry at the battle of Agincourt, are preserved. The section of the Abbey, visible from this elevation, was executed from the designs of Sir Christopher Wren, and can never be seen without profound admiration. Here, too, are collected together all the models produced by that great architect and others for the repair and enlargement of parts of the Abbey, as time and circumstances favoured the labour of improvement. On the north side of this chauntry, as it once was, there is some excellent sculpture, of which a favorable view may be obtained in front of the steps leading up to Henry VII.'s Chapel. The arch that faces the spectator in that position "is adorned," says Flaxman, "with upwards of fifty statues." On the north face is the coronation of Henry V., with his nobles attending, represented in lines of figures on each side. On the south face of the arch, the central object is the king on horseback, armed cap-a-pie, riding at full speed, attended by the companions of his expedition. The sculpture is bold and characteristic; the equestrian group is furious and warlike; the standing figures have a natural sentiment.

The chapel of St. Erasmus was formerly thickly set with ancient tombs, of which there are now but few traces; William de Colchester and Bishop Millyng, both Abbots of Westminster, and Ruthall, Bishop of Durham, are still to be recognized. A curious brass figure, representing an abbot in full canonicals, was appropriated to the tomb of John Fascet, an eminent benefactor to the old church, who died in the year 1498. Amongst the more splendid of his recorded donations, were two images gilt for the altars of St. Peter and Paul, and another of the same kind for the chapter-house. The screen of this chapel was built by his liberality; and by his taste, too, was the fine window at the west of the church first studded with painted glass. In 1706, during some repairs of the chapel, the coffin of Abbot Fascet was discovered, and accidentally broken open. The appearance of the body upon this occasion was highly curious and interesting: the face was in some degree discoloured, but the legs and arms were whole, fresh, and firm. The corpse was dressed in a gown of crimson silk, girdled round the waist with a black belt; the legs were drawn into silk stockings, the face was covered with a clean napkin of fine weft, doubled up, and set cornerways; and the coffin was richly quilted with yellow silk. Colonel Popham's monument in this chapel is the only tribute to the memory of a republican that was not ignominiously removed at the Restoration. This indulgence is said to have been owing to the court interest of his wife's family. Cary, Lord Hunsdon, and Thomas Cecil, Earl of Exeter, have large and ponderous monuments here.

In the chapel of St. Nicholas, the Protector Edward, Duke of Somerset, who was himself allied to royalty, as the brother of the Lady Jane Seymour, third wife to the tyrant Henry VIII., and thereby uncle to the juvenile king Edward VI., commemorated his wife. This monument is composed of varied marbles, and the effect is stately. The inscription upon it recounts the nobility of the lady's lineage, and the circumstances of her premature death in the nineteenth year of her age. At a short distance is a tribute of the affection which another great man paid a departed wife—it is the monument raised by Cecil, Lord Burleigh, to the memory of Milred, Lady Burleigh. The work is striking: the design consists of a temple, raised upon two compartments, and composed of porphyry and marble gilt. Upon the higher tier an old man in the robes of the Order of the Garter is kneeling earnestly at his devotions; the figure is said to be designed for Lord Burleigh. In the compartment beneath, the deceased lady is seen folding her daughter, Lady Jane, in her arms; while the statesman Cecil, and the rest of her children are formally represented on their knees, some at her head, and others at her feet. The inscription is long, very flattering, and very tiresome: according to it, the lady was learnedly versed in scriptural writings, but more particularly in the Greek fathers, and highly charitable: amongst other remaining proofs of her liberality, is the foundation she laid of a scholarship at St. John's College, Oxford. Near the door is the monument of her daughter-in-law, the Countess of Salisbury; and here also is interred Sir Henry Spelman, a man of unwearied application and deep learning, who died in the eightieth year of his age, with the reputation of being the greatest antiquary of the seventeenth century. He was born at Congham, in Norfolk, in 1562, and educated at a grammar school in his own country, and afterwards at Trinity College, Cambridge. He entered Lincoln's Inn, but soon abandoned the law, and returning to his estate, married, and lived a studious and domestic life for some years. Embarrassments, caused by the demands of a numerous family, roused him to exercise his talents. He found employment as a land commissioner in Ireland, and was afterwards appointed to enquire into the fees exacted in the civil and ecclesiastical courts of that kingdom. This office produced his learned treatise De Sepulturâ, for which he was knighted. He bought the lands of two suppressed monasteries, but was troubled with a law suit respecting them, and scruples of conscience respecting the propriety of the purchase. From all this resulted his work, De Temerandis Ecclesiis. His more celebrated works are the great Archæologial Glossary—Archæologus in modum Glossarii ad rem antiquam posteriorum, fol. 1626; his History of English Councils, 1639; and his History of Tenures by Knight's Service, 1639. He died in 1641.

The area near the chapel of St. Edmond contains the rough and mouldering relics of some of the finest, and certainly the most ancient memorials of standard merit erected in Westminster Abbey. Of these the most venerable in years is that one which is pointed out as the monument of Sebert, the tributary king of the Eastern Saxons, who died in July, 616, and has been mentioned as the probable founder of this church. From several names of high royalty and note which are to be read within this area, those of two queens remarkable for their sufferings are peculiarly striking. The first is the grave of Anne of Cleve, married and divorced from Henry VIII. She survived the indignity, and her unworthy husband; but lived and died in becoming seclusion. Close to her ashes are those of another Anne, the daughter of the great Earl of Warwick, and wife of Richard III., who poisoned her, to gain the hand of his own niece, Elizabeth, daughter of Edward IV., a union which his sudden death upon the defeat of Bosworth Field prevented him from consummating. Near these fair namesakes, and the suffering wives of tyrants, is the tomb of Edmond Crouchback, son of Henry III., who gave the house of Lancaster their claim to the crown of England. This king is by some erroneously supposed to have derived his surname from a deformity in his person; but the probability is that he obtained it from the crouch or cross worn in the Holy Wars, in which both he and his brother took an active share. At the base of this tomb may be observed the relics of the oldest painting known to exist among us. It is much defaced, but evidently represents ten knights, cross-belted, and bearing banners and surcoats of armour. This number corresponds with the attendants Edmond had on his expedition to the Crusade, which, according to Matthew Paris, consisted of himself, his brother, four earls, and four knights; it is a likely conjecture, therefore, that the painting commemorated these parties, and their feats in this expedition. The monument itself must have originally been sumptuous; it was evidently richly gilt, as well as finely painted, and inlaid with varieties of stained glass. The canopy, which the effect of time has dulled into an unseemly shade of red, appears to have represented a starry firmament. Other monuments here deserve a brief notice. That to Lord Francis Holles, second son of the Earl of Clare, is by Nicholas Stone, an English artist, and has been praised by Horace Walpole, and used to be admired by Sir F. Chantrey. Amongst several tombs of the Russell family, one to Lord John Russell, of the date of 1584, affords a decided proof of the learning of English ladies in former days; there are upon it various inscriptions in Greek, Latin, and English, all written by his widow.

Within the chapel of St. Edmond is a tomb particularly remarkable for the sumptuous style in which it is ornamented, and the admirable character of the workmanship upon it. It lies to the right of the entrance, next to the antique effigy of William de Valence, once a work of extraordinary beauty, and was raised to the honour of Edward Talbot, eighth Earl of Shrewsbury, and his Countess, Jane. The structure itself is of varied marble, surmounted with a tablet of alabaster, on which robed figures of the Earl and Countess are stretched in black marble. The inscription, after recording that the Earl died February 8, 1617, recites his titles, and gives his character in sounding terms. Here is also a royal tomb for John of Eltham, second son of Edward II., who took his designation from Eltham, in Kent, where he was born. He died in Scotland, in the nineteenth year of his age; and is represented as an armed knight, in a statue of white alabaster, with a wreathed coronet on his brow, which has been remarked as being the first of that kind which has both large and small leaves entwined together. The magnificence of his funeral must have been great indeed, as there is a record that 100*l.*, which in that primitive age was a little fortune, was charged by the convent for the horse and armour used on the occasion.

Two monuments, of William of Windsor and Blanche of the Tower, children of Edward III., who took surnames from the places of their birth, and died in their infancy, deserve attention, because they appear dressed after the manner of that time. The boy is habited in the loose short doublet, which Chaucer's Parson condemns as so indecent, and the girl has the horned head-dress, so much censured for hideousness by Stowe.

We have next to take a short notice of the royal and noble remains which distinguish what Leland terms the "Wonder of the World"—Henry VII.'s Chapel. Midway, in the east end of the nave, rises the tomb of the founder, and his queen Elizabeth; a splendid work, beautifully protected by a fine screen, wrought in brass, and ornamented with rows of statuary, which have been sadly mutilated and destroyed. Images of the royal couple reposing in their robes of state upon a table of basaltic stone are seen within. The head of the tomb is supported by a red dragon, which was the armorial ensign of Cadwallader, the last king of the ancient Britons, from whom Henry vainly traced his pedigree: at the foot lies an angel. Various devices are appropriately introduced distinctive of the subject, such as roses twined and crowned, in memory of the union of the long conflicting houses of York and Lancaster; portcullises, in signification of the relationship of the Beaufort family, and crowns in bushes, in allusion to the head-piece of Richard III., which was found under a hawthorn, after the battle of Bosworth. Within this brazen grate formerly stood an altar of basalt, which was subverted by the Puritans as a monument of papal superstition. To this altar Henry gave a relic, which may be best accounted interesting in the precise language of the gift. He styles it " our grete piece of the holie cross, which, by the high provision of our Lord God, was conveied, brought, and delivered to us from the Isle of Cyo, in Greece, sette in gold, and garnished with perles and precious stones: and also the precious relique of oon of the legges of St. George, set in silver parcel-gilte, which came into the hands of our broder and cousyn, Lewys of France, the time that he wan and recovered the citie of Millein, and given and sent to us by our cousyn, the Cardinal of Ambroise." No vestige of these superb curiosities is now to be seen.

At the head of the grave of Henry VII. were interred the remains of his grandson, Edward VI. His memory was consecrated with a splendid monument, erected by the affection of his sister, Queen Mary, but afterwards demolished by the Puritans as the vain work of a Popish adherent. This wanton zeal is much to be regretted: whatever may have been the errors of Catholic Mary, her remembrance of her brother's virtues, and this memorial of his reign, was a grateful labour, which no man of good heart and feeling would quarrel with. This loss is still more to be regretted, for the merit with which we are told it was executed; the sculpture around was admirably chiselled in high relief, and represented the passion, death, and resurrection of our Saviour. Upon the tomb itself lay the youthful monarch, with an angel on either side, praying over him.

In the extremity of the north aisle is raised an interesting monument, with a Latin inscription, to "Edward V., King of England, and his brother Richard, Duke of York, imprisoned in the Tower, and there smothered with pillows. They were secretly and meanly interred by the command of their traitorous uncle, Richard, the Usurper. Their bones, long sought for and desired, after lying for 201 years in the ruins of the stairs lately leading to the Chapel of the White Tower, were, on the 7th July, 1674, by undoubted proofs, recognized, deeply buried in that place. Pitying their disastrous fate, Charles II. ordered these unfortunate Princes to be here interred, among their ancestry, in the twentieth year of his reign, and of our Lord the 1678th."

Two monuments to rival queens, erected with the most stoical impartiality by James I., must long continue to attract considerable attention. The first, surmounted by a lofty canopy, and finely worked, rises in honour of Queen Elizabeth, so celebrated for striking fortunes and signal ability; the second, magnificently executed, stands to the memory of Mary, Queen of Scots, so popular for her beauty and misfortunes. The inscription upon the tomb of Elizabeth is a paradox of eulogy; no thoughtful visitor can possibly meditate upon the unparalleled excellencies of every sort here attributed to her person and her mind, without exclaiming in astonishment against the degeneracy of modern times, and the Christian perfection of the age, in which a son could thus admirably commend the destroyer of his mother. The tomb (it is the work of Cornelius Clure) of that mother may be regarded with gentler feelings. It is well known, that after being beheaded at Fotheringay Castle, in Northamptonshire, she was pompously interred by Elizabeth's command in the Cathedral Church of Peterborough; but the fact is not so often mentioned, that her son James, not satisfied with the honours of this interment, had her remains thence removed, after his accession to the English throne, and here committed to the company of her equals. Two monuments to Dukes of Richmond, and one, by Sir R. Westmacott, to the Duc de Montpensier, brother of Louis Philippe, king of the French, deserve particular attention. Those to the Dukes of Buckingham and the excellent Margaret Beaufort, Duchess of Richmond, will be noticed in the biographical sketches.

Under Henry VII.'s Chapel are royal vaults, in which are the coffins of Charles II., William and Mary, Queen Anne, George II. and his Queen Caroline, Frederick Prince of Wales, father of George III., and the Duke of Cumberland, who fought the sanguinary battle of Culloden.

In the chapel of St. Benedict, the eye is principally attracted by the tombs of Cranfield, Earl of Middlesex, one of the favorites of James I., and Frances, Countess of Hertford. Here Simon Langham, Archbishop of Canterbury, Cardinal Bishop of Preneste, in Italy, is represented on an altar tomb covered with a slab of Petworth marble, with the sides covered by quatrefoils and shields of arms. The prelate is lying *in pontificalibus* on a mattress, his hands crossed in prayer, and his crozier at his side. The statue, which is of gypseous alabaster, is still in good preservation, and an interesting specimen of ancient art. Round the edge is this imperfect inscription:—

Hic jacet Dominus Simon de Langh'm quondam Abbas hujus loci, Thesaurarius Angliæ, electus London, ep'c Elien. Cancellor. Angliæ, Archiepc. Cantuar. Presbyter Cardinalis et Postea Cardenalis ep'c Prenestrin.

According to Flete, another Latin epitaph gave these and some further particulars of his life, as that he was Monk, Prior, and Abbot of Westminster, Bishop elect of London, while Chancellor of Ely, Primate of the kingdom, a great minister, Lord Treasurer and Chancellor, a Cardinal Priest at Rome, then Bishop of Preneste and Papal Nuncio in England. To these facts it will suffice to add, that this eminent churchman was a native of Rutlandshire, and that though chosen Bishop of London he never filled that see, preferring Ely, to which he was concurrently elected. His name occurs in history as a leading opponent and denouncer of Wickliffe. Edward III. took violent offence when the Pope conferred the Cardinal's hat upon him. The king seized the temporalities of the Archbishopric, and the prelate sought safety in flight. It was that circumstance that led to his Italian preferments. He was a liberal benefactor to Westminster Abbey, bequeathing it, amongst other gifts, the funds out of which the south and west cloisters were originally built.

Here also are monuments to several dignitaries of the Abbey, as that, black and decayed, to William

Bell, the first Protestant Dean in the reign of Elizabeth; that to Gabriel Goodman, Dean in 1601; and that to Dean Vincent, who died in 1815. Under his auspices and exertions, as his epitaph sets forth, the restoration of Henry the Seventh's Chapel was begun, in 1809.

Of the remaining chapels we shall not speak, because their character, as chapels, has been entirely destroyed by the number of monuments erected in them. This is much to be regretted, as more than one of them afforded choice specimens of architectural beauty, now lost, or rather disfigured, by a motley and crowded assortment of tributes to the dead, admitted without taste, order, or good effect. We are far from considering Westminster Abbey or St. Paul's Cathedral inappropriate places for commemorating, by suitable works of art, the merits of eminent persons, whose lives have shed a lustre on the history of our country; but when we observe the rapid increase of the monuments, particularly in Westminster Abbey, the confusion, and worse still, the artistic incongruity that prevails amongst them; the total absence of all just pretension to the honour, on the part of many of those upon whom the honour has been conferred; and lastly, the charge for admission demanded by the showmen in clerical gowns, it is impossible not to feel that this is a bad public exhibition, from which neither religion, nor the national taste for the fine arts, are likely to derive a small benefit.

Upon this subject it is the less necessary to enlarge, because every person who now writes upon Westminster Abbey feels compelled to make similar remarks. It is enough here, therefore, that we echo the general voice. All the points to be put have been exhausted by a writer in Knight's "London," who says, at page 129, "The author of the Sketch Book, after a visit to the Abbey, remarks, 'I endeavoured to form some arrangement in my mind of the objects I had been contemplating, but found they were already falling into indistinctness and confusion. Names, inscriptions, trophies, had all become confounded in my recollection, though I had scarcely taken my foot from off the threshold.' This passage describes but too truly the general effect, even on the most intelligent minds, of a first or occasional visit to the Abbey memorials. And the causes, no doubt, are to be found partly in the very multiplicity of the objects that meet the eye, but much more in the entire absence of any systematic arrangement. Indeed, whilst there are two features in particular which invest Westminster Abbey with an interest and a value that belong to no other English structure; the one of universal character,—the burial in it of so many of our great men; the other limited to the lovers of art,—the knowledge that it presents an unbroken series of examples of the history of sculpture for five or six centuries;—these are precisely the features which are the least attended to in the Abbey, and which therefore appear with the least possible effect. The Englishman, proud of his country, comes here to gaze upon the last resting-place of the men whose achievements have given him cause for his pride; but finds not only that remarkable men of every degree of intellectual power, of every variety of occupation and period, are confusedly mingled together, with the addition of a sprinkling of those remarkable only from the circumstance that their remains should be here at all; but that in reality he cannot discover, with any thing approaching to general accuracy, the great men who were really buried in the Abbey from those who have merely had honorary memorials erected to them. The student's case is still more hopeless: what instruction can he possibly derive from the visible history of art, however rich, where the facts or monuments of which it is composed are dispersed throughout a vast building, in such order that, if their respective positions had been decided by lot, they could hardly have presented a greater chaos:—here the colossal statue of Watt, in the beautiful little chapel of St. Paul's, and by the side of the Gothic tomb of Henry V.'s standard-bearer;—there the effigies of some of the ancient abbots, on their altar-tombs, overshadowed by the gigantic pile of masonry erected to an able seaman of the last century, who, we suspect, would have been in no slight degree astonished if he could have foreseen that he would be stuck up here in effigy in the garb of a Roman soldier. The Abbey, too, suffers sadly from these circumstances. We may enjoy the grandeur of its architecture, may gaze and gaze till we resign ourselves to that feeling which Coleridge so finely describes—unconsciousness of the actualities around, and expansion of the whole being into the infinite,—may listen whilst

> "every stone *is* kiss'd
> By sound, or ghost of sound, in mazy strife;
> Heart-thrilling strains that cast before the eye
> Of the devout a veil of ecstasy;"—

may, in short, leave the heart and soul to wander where and how they please, whilst we notice nothing individually: but the moment we attempt to luxuriate in the details of the building, which are only less wonderful than the whole, the 'actualities' of the Abbey become too much for us. What senses of sublimity and devotion can withstand the sudden appearance of some preposterous effigy, connected generally with some still more preposterous pile, such as you are liable to meet with in almost every part of the Abbey—transepts, ambulatory, chapels, and nave—every where but in the choir, and in the chapel of the kings? But it is not such monuments only that injure the grand harmony of the structure; with the exception of Westmacott's Duke de Montpensier, in Henry VII.'s Chapel, we do not remember a single monument placed in the Abbey, for a century or two past, that would not be again removed from it, if the purity of architectural taste which existed when the Abbey was built should be ever thoroughly revived. And the chief cause of such wholesale exclusion may be found, we think, in the very circumstance that sculptors have most congratulated themselves upon—the raising the effigies of the dead from their former recumbent position. But in this, as in many other cases in which we have departed from the practices of our ancestors, we live to find, after a long period of complacent indulgence, that we did so through ignorance of the principles upon which they worked. Let any one walk through the chapel of the kings, or along the ambulatory, and he cannot but notice how the tombs, even the stateliest and most gorgeous, harmonize with, nay enhance, the effect of the Abbey; let him then look upon later monuments, and his most favourable judgment will be that, where they have not an absolutely injurious effect, they have at least a negative one. Is there any secret in this most important difference? Surely not. In the one class you are seldom reminded of any thing but the life, or the mere circumstances of its close; in the other you can never forget that the end of all has come, and that king, prelate, warrior, statesman, and courtier have alike forgotten the vanities of the world, in this kind of beautiful and touching communion with their Maker, which they are contented to share in common with their lowliest fellow-creatures. Their deeds may be recorded on their monuments by grateful hands for *us* to read and think of, but even then we see that *they* think only of God. This it is that makes the old monuments of the Abbey essentially a part of the Abbey: they exhibit the same magnificence, the same repose; they inculcate the same impressive lesson. Would we then banish from churches all monuments that have not recumbent effigies? That were to be guided by the letter rather than the spirit. We should certainly be glad to see the rule systematically enforced, that only monuments of an unmingled and unmistakeable devotional character should be received into the Abbey; and if that result can be obtained in better or in more various ways than of old, it is very desirable such modes should be adopted. The sculptors are even more interested than the public in this matter. Their skill in monuments of a different class is in a great measure wasted here, wanting the charm of fitness: the Abbey is as unsuitable for them as they for the Abbey. Lord Mansfield's monument in the chief court of English judicature, Canning's in the halls of parliament, and Watt's in the meeting-place of the merchant-princes of England, would be so impressive as to raise the art itself at once to a higher level: we should begin as a people to feel, what for centuries as a people we have not felt, the importance of the sculptor's mission."

In conclusion, we have only to notice, that although the monuments in Westminster Abbey are much more numerous than those in St. Paul's Cathedral, comparatively few of them have been erected at the public expense. A parliamentary return specifies the names of the persons and cost of erection, from the year 1750 to 1837, as follows:—

	£
1. General Wolfe	3,000
2. Lord Chatham	6,000
3. Lord Robert Manners, Captain Bayne, and Captain Blair	4,000
4. Captain Montague	3,675
5. Captain Harvey and Captain Hutt	3,150
6. William Pitt	6,300
7. Spencer Perceval	5,250
Total amount	£31,375

BIOGRAPHICAL ILLUSTRATIONS.

CHAUCER.

A LITTLE to the right of the entrance into the Poet's Corner of Westminster Abbey are the relics of a Gothic tomb, in black stone, which is now greatly mutilated, and destitute of inscription or symbol by which the object of its erection may be known. Yet this ruin was once a handsome memorial of the fame of Geoffrey Chaucer, the venerable father of English poetry; whose earthly remains, as well as can be conjectured from the description of the spot given by Caxton the printer, were deposited somewhere near the front of the contiguous monument to Dryden. There are few readers who can contemplate the modern neglect of such a grave without a feeling of honest sorrow; nor can any friend to literature learn without indignation, that a name which was justly honoured by former ages with the most signal tributes of regard, should be thus abandoned to utter decay by the present generation. Caxton is reported to have been the first who offered homage to the spot: he employed Stephanus Surigonius, who is described as Poet Laureate of Milan, to write a long elegy in Latin, which was hung up on one of the opposite pillars. Of this composition, only two verses, and they are in all probability the opening ones, have been preserved: they may be thus translated:—

> Here Geoffrey Chaucer, bard, and the first pride
> Of mother verse, in holy ground I bide*.

About the year 1655 or 1656, according to Wood, Mr. Nicholas Brigham, who was a student in the University of Oxford, and a writer of verses, went to the expense of that erection which, in fact, still exists. Above the sarcophagus he placed a picture of the poet, copied from the head in Occleve's book, and upon it inserted a Latin inscription, which was legible in 1766, and in English may run thus:—

> Of old the bard who struck the noblest strains—
> Great Geoffrey Chaucer, now this tomb retains.
> If for the periods of his life you call,
> The signs are under that will note you all.

In the year of our Lord 1400, on the 25th day of October.
Death is the repose of cares.

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* Galfridus Chaucer, vates et fama poesis
Maternæ, hic sacrâ sum tumulatus humo.

N. Brigham charged himself with this expense in the name of the Muses*.

Along the ledge of the tomb, or more probably on a fillet of brass with which we are told it was bound, three lines were engraved to this effect:—

> What erst I was some fame may haply say,
> If not, for earthly glories die away,
> These records scan†.

The biography of Chaucer has repeatedly been inquired into, and as often been written with particular merit, yet notwithstanding all the industry and talent applied to the subject, every account of his works, and many incidents of his life, remain to this day in a lamentable state of contradiction and uncertainty. The time and place of his birth, and the circumstances of his parentage, have been variously related. According to some he was the son of a knight, resident in London; to others, of a vintner, and of a general merchant. Again, there have been those who maintained that he was born in Berkshire, at Oxford, and in London. This latter is the one now generally received, because the fact is fairly deducible from his Testament of Love, in which, speaking of London, he says, "The city that is to me so dear and sweet, in which I was *forthgrown*, and more kindly love have I to that place than any other on earth (as every kindly creature hath full appetite to that place of his kindly ingendure.)" If to this be added a conjecture, that his father was a tradesman in the city, (because his arms, which were long preserved in the College of Heralds, indicate no sign of nobility,) all that is most probable respecting his descent will have been stated. As to the period of his birth, it is almost concurrently fixed in the second year of Edward III., A.D. 1328; and the locality of his education is nearly as universally adopted from Leland, who affirms that he studied first at Cambridge, and afterwards at Oxford. While at this latter university he translated Troilus and Cressida, which he dedicated to his fellow students Gower and Strode. Of the colleges to which he belonged nothing more is known than is contained in a tradition preserved by Wood in his Annals, to the effect that "when Wickliffe was warden of Canterbury College, he had for his pupil Jeffery Chaucer, father of Thomas Chaucer, Esq., of Ewhelme, in Oxfordshire, who, following the steps of his master, reflected much upon the corruption of the clergy."

At this period Chaucer is described by Leland as a ready logician, a smooth rhetorician, a pleasant poet, a grave philosopher, an ingenious mathematician, and a holy divine,—deep and comprehensive attainments, of which, lest we should doubt the reality, his biographers have been careful to remark, that his "Discourses of the Astrolabe," an instrument for taking the altitude of the stars, show his acquaintance with astronomy;—that his "Tale of the Chanon's Yeoman" exhibits him versed in the hermetic philosophy; and that his "Parson's Tale" proves his knowledge of scholastic divinity. Such then were his accomplishments when he took leave of a university life, and with a view to more worldly knowledge, visited Paris, then, and long after, the great centre of learning and refinement; and travelled through France and the Low Countries; an event, which is sufficiently accredited, though unconfirmed by the minor particulars of time and dates. Upon his return to England, he is supposed to have become a student at law, as Speght relates that he was fined two shillings by the benchers of Gray's Inn, for beating a friar in Fleet-street.

The next scene in which Chaucer is found to figure, is the court of Edward III., where he began his career with the post of valettus, or page to his Majesty, with a salary of twenty marks per annum. For this preferment he stood indebted to the interest of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, a prince to whom it appears he rendered some confidential services in that amorous suit by which he ultimately obtained the hand of Blanche of Lancaster in marriage. The poet celebrated the event by composing the piece entitled "Chaucer's Dream." The intimacy thus formed was strengthened in process of time by other circumstances: attaching himself to the political views of his patron, he was alike caressed by him and the Duchess, and spent a considerable portion of his time with them at Woodstock, where he inhabited a square stone house, long distinguished by his name, near the Park Gate. In 1359, he attended the Earl of Richmond in the formidable expedition sent by Edward III. against France. About the year 1360, a period at which we are informed he was reputed one of the handsomest men about court, he married Philippa Rouet, the sister of Catherine, widow of Sir Hugh Swynford, knight. This latter lady was then an inmate of the household of John of Gaunt, nominally as the governess of his children, but in reality as his mistress. The connexion has been remarked upon by some as a disparaging circumstance to Chaucer, who derived notwithstanding an immediate accession of wealth and honours from it. His pension was doubled; he was nominated, by patent, a Gentleman of the King's Privy Chamber, and after the lapse of about twelve months, was made Shield-bearer to his Majesty, a post long suppressed, but then of particular distinction. An extant king's writ, dated June 20, 1370, shows that he visited the continent during that year, on the king's business. In Nov., 1372, he was again despatched with two envoys on a commission to treat with the republic of Genoa, respecting the establishment of a factory. The execution of this duty must have been satisfactory, as upon his return to England, letters patent, dated at Windsor Castle, April 23, in the 48th year of Edward's reign, were issued, by which the butler of England was commanded to serve Chaucer with a pitcher of wine daily out of the port of London. It was on this journey to Italy that Chaucer is supposed to have met Petrarch, then seventy years old. A passage in the tale of Patient Griselda has led to this conclusion, where Chaucer says, he

> "Lerned (it) at Padowe of a worthy clerk
> Francis Petrark———"

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* Qui fuit Anglorum vates ter maximus olim,
Galfridus Chaucer, conditur hoc tumulo:
Annum si quæris Domini, si tempora vitæ,
Ecce notæ subsunt quæ tibi cuncta notant.
A.D. 1400. Die Mensis Octob. 25.
Ærumnarum requies Mors.
N. Brigham hos fecit Musarum nomine sumptus.

† Si rogites quis eram, forsan te Fama docebit;
Quod si Fama negat, mundi quia gloria transit,
Hæc monumenta lege.

Petrarch had himself translated the tale from the Latin, so late as 1373.

The ease and competence produced by these high and valuable rewards for literary excellence begot no relaxation of the exercises by which they had been originally obtained. Notwithstanding the constancy of his attendance at court, Chaucer continued to study and write with the natural enthusiasm of genius, and thus his fortune and reputation still increased in parallel degrees. He was soon after appointed Comptroller of the Customs in the Port of London for wool, wool-fells, and hides—an office alike reputable and lucrative, of which, as the patent stipulated, he discharged the duties in person, and kept the accounts with his own hand. Upon his merit in these functions he plumed himself not a little, and apparently with some cause; for the Customs, towards the close of Edward III.'s reign, were the subject of several prosecutions for heavy frauds, and gross embezzlements, connected with no one of which is the name of Chaucer to be found. He had not been a year in this situation, before the king gave him the wardship of the lands and body of Sir Edward Staplegate, of Kent, for which he received £104, equal to £1372 modern money, and some greater pecuniary advantages, which, with his other receipts, enabled him to provide an income of a thousand pounds a year, and thus live, according to his own words, with dignity in office, and with goodwill among his neighbours.

This was the summit of Chaucer's official fortune; and with it, the plenitude of his poetical fame was concurrent. It may be as well, therefore, to make some mention, in this place, of those productions by which a condition so happy was established. 'The Complaint of the Black Knight;' the 'Com-'plaint of Mary Magdalen,' taken from Origen, and 'Chaucer's A, B, C,' which was written for the Duchess Blanche; are conjectured to have been the first of the compositions he finished about the period of his introduction to court. The 'House of Fame,' the 'Assembly of Fowls,' and the 'Cuckow and Nightingale,' of which the scene is perceptibly laid in Woodstock Park, are supposed to have followed next in order. After a variety of elegies, ballads, &c. addressed to Margaret, Countess of Pembroke, and other ladies attached to the court, 'Troilus and Cresseide,' a poem in five books, and the longest of his works, has by some authors been ascribed to this time of his life, though different critics are not wanting who affirm that it was composed at an earlier period. According to an old representation, it was a digested translation from Lollius, historiographer to the city of Urbino, in Italy; but Sir Francis Kynaston, who turned the poem into Latin verse, asserts that it was not taken from any particular writer, but was an original project, glancing at some characters about the court of Edward III. This latter opinion does not, however, appear very probable—it is supported by no facts; and as to the former, whatever may have been borrowed from Lollius, a great deal was also adopted from other poets, of whom the chief was Boccaccio, who also supplied his Palemon and Arcite. It is observable that in some editions a sixth book is added to Troilus and Cresseide—that is the performance of Henderson.

By this time Wickliffe had effectively broached those doctrines of religious reformation, which have made his name memorable, and Chaucer aided the labour by successfully satirizing all lazy monks, ignorant priests, and insolent churchmen. To this part he must have been strongly inclined by natural liberality and experience; but perhaps he found a more direct instigation in the countenance which his patron, John of Gaunt, thought proper to bestow upon the cause. It must not, however, be inferred from this partizanship, that the poet was indifferent to the sanctity of religion, or discontented with the peculiar tenets of the Catholic Church. For both he always professed strong attachment and reverence; his faith in them is indicated as well by his writings as his actions, and his opposition was not levelled against the Church itself, but against that worst array of enemies to it, who, although endowed with a privileged character for the advantage of religion, yet struck the most fatal blows against its interests, by monstrously abusing their office. The principal of Chaucer's performances in this way, was the 'Romaunt of the Rose,' the much prized translation from the French already mentioned. As now preserved, there is more than one hiatus in this poem: it does not appear to have ever been concluded, and is chiefly remarkable for the violent invectives it contains against religious orders. Most critics have affirmed, and a few denied, that Chaucer was also the author of the 'Ploughman's Tale,' and the satire of 'Jack Upland,' pieces which bear very hard upon the vices of the clergy, and which, as in abstract opinions they concur with the avowed sentiments of the poet, are usually inserted in his works.

In London, the cause of Wickliffe was supported by the gentry, while the clergy were defended by the populace, who after much dissension broke into tumultuous riot, and demolished the palace of John of Gaunt, in the Savoy. After this outrage, the quarrel was awhile composed by the interference of the king, and Chaucer was again employed on the Continent with two envoys, Sir Guichard d'Angle and Sir Richard Stan, probably to negociate a marriage between Richard, Prince of Wales, and Mary, daughter of the French king. This was the last state employment which he is known to have held, although it has been observed that a gold chain, which hangs round his neck in some old portraits, seems to warrant a belief that he filled a higher dignity than any existing records describe.

The death of Edward III., June 21, 1377, was the downfall of Chaucer's fortune. Every circumstance attending this event seemed to promise not only a continuance, but an increase of prosperity; for John of Gaunt obtained the active administration of affairs, on account of the minority of his nephew, Richard II. Things, however, took directly a contrary turn, nor has there been any information preserved which can explain the cause and manner of his subsequent vicissitudes. It appears that the late king's grant of twenty marks a year, was confirmed by letters patent, dated March 3, 1378; that the daily pitcher of wine was also given under similar authority on the 18th day of April following; and to his office in the Customs of Comptroller of Wool, was added the comptrollership of the small customs. And yet in a very short time after, his affairs became so embarrassed that he was obliged to resort to his majesty's prerogative for protection against his creditors. For this extreme of adversity many biographers have attempted to assign reasons, but at this distance of time it is impossible to explain the matter.

The loss of wealth, however, produced no change in his political principles, for he was extremely active in abetting the pretensions of Alderman Comberton, citizen and draper, familiarly called John of Northampton, who undertook to reform the city of London, at the instigation of Wickliffe. This design was vehemently resisted by the clergy, and great disturbances took place, when, upon the conclusion of the Alderman's mayoralty, it was attempted to invest him with the chief power for a second year. Upon this occasion, the proceedings assumed so formidable a character, that the king sent an armed force into the city, which committed great severities; and after putting several to death, imprisoned Comberton, and the leaders of his party. Chaucer was particularly denounced to the commanding officer, and great exertions were made to discover him; but he eluded pursuit, and reached Hainault in safety. Thence he passed into France, was pursued, and finally penetrated into Zealand. In this exile his conduct was highly generous, for as long as he had money left, he supported some other refugees from the vengeance of the court. Utter distress, however, soon fell upon him; his remittances from England were stopped, and after many sufferings, he was at last obliged to venture home, in order to avoid starvation abroad. Being immediately detected and seized, he was thrown into prison, and treated with great rigour. His distress was so sharp, that he was obliged to apply to the king for leave to sell his pension. After an imprisonment of two years, his fortitude gave way, and to obtain his liberty, he impeached his party. By this act of delinquency he regained his liberty, but forfeited the countenance of the Duke of Lancaster, and was persecuted with a heavy load of popular obloquy and abuse, which appears to have oppressed and grieved him sorely.

At this unhappy conjuncture, his wants becoming urgent, and his spirit wholly broken, he withdrew to Woodstock, which had been the scene of his brightest days. There he consoled his afflictions by revising the productions of his former studies, and writing a work in prose, entitled the 'Testament of Love,' which is taken from the celebrated treatise by Boethius, 'De Consolatione Philosophiæ.' There, too, he composed, (probably in 1391), a 'Treatise on the Astralobe,' for his son Louis, who was a student at Cambridge, though only ten years old,—a performance by which the versatility of his talents, and the extent of his reading, have been signally attested.

Suddenly as the tide of wealth and favour ebbed away from Chaucer, it flowed back again as unexpectedly in the decline of his life. In the course of about four years more, John of Gaunt returned from Castile loaded with wealth, and having lost his Duchess, Constance, took for a third wife his old mistress, Catherine Swynford. The poet speedily participated in the prosperity of his sister-in-law. He obtained a fresh annuity of twenty marks, an immunity from his creditors, and a pipe of wine a year, which was to be delivered by his eldest son, now advanced to the post of Chief Butler. Thus replaced in affluence, and surrounded by prosperous friends, he devoted himself to the composition of his celebrated "Canterbury Tales." But his happiness was depressed by other events: through the death of John of Gaunt he lost an old friend, a gracious patron, and a kind brother; and by the usurpation of his nephew, Henry IV., he was awhile distressed for the receipts of his pension. But the new monarch soon proved as kind as his predecessors had been; for, within the first year of his reign, he renewed the former letters patent, and settled his pension at forty marks a year during life.

After the demise of John of Gaunt, Chaucer changed his residence to Dunnington Castle, near Newbury, and there spent two years. At the expiration of that term, he was obliged to come up to the metropolis, in consequence of that law which made void all the acts passed by Richard during the twenty-first year of his reign. He now appears to have determined upon living in London, as he took a lease for fifty-five years of a house in the garden of the Dean and Chapter of Westminster, on the site of which Henry VII.'s Chapel is supposed to stand. Here he expired October 25, 1400. He bore his final malady with sound senses and an unimpaired mind, composing on his death-bed an ode, of which a manuscript is preserved in the Cotton Library, Otho, A, XVII., and is entitled "A Ballade, made by Giffrey Chaucyer, upon his Dethe Bedde, lying in his grete anguysse."

Chaucer's death and memory have been honoured by many warm tributes of condolence and admiration—feelings which have only sunk deeper, and grown stronger, as accruing centuries have made his name and writings more venerable. Nor are the grounds upon which this esteem and praise are challenged either few or inconsiderable; his integrity in office, and his liberality in politics and religion, render him as conspicuous in a public light, as high genius and varied attainments make him glorious in the more modest lucubrations of authorship. Light in humour, and warm in disposition, he may have fallen into the follies natural to youth, and customary with the age he adorned; but he reformed as his years ripened to maturity. and became so grave in his old age, that his friend, the Countess of Pembroke, rallied his seriousness by observing, that his absence brought more mirth than his conversation. The changes wrought in a language naturally variable and still imperfect have robbed his style of many a charm, and his versification of much harmony; but this injury is somewhat compensated by a contrary advantage, for he holds a rank somewhat like that of the classic of a dead language amongst the English poets. Thus he has been paraphrased and translated, and even critically imitated, by numberless followers, whom it is sufficient to characterize by reminding the reader that Spenser, Dryden, and Pope stand foremost on the roll. Dryden was about the first who reviewed his versatile productions with appropriate zeal and talents, as the following extract will show:—

> "As he is the father of English poetry, so I hold him in the same degree of veneration as the Grecians held Homer, or the Romans Virgil: he is a perpetual fountain of good sense, learned in all sciences, and therefore speaks properly on all subjects: as he knew what to say, so he knows also when to leave off, a continence which is practised

by few writers, and scarcely by any of the ancients, excepting Virgil and Horace. Chaucer followed nature every where, but was never so bold to go beyond her: and there is a great difference of being '*poeta et nimis poeta*,' if we may believe Catullus, as much as betwixt a modest behaviour and affectation. The verse of Chaucer, I confess, is not harmonious to us, but it is like the eloquence of one whom Tacitus commends,—it was '*auribus istius temporis accommodata*.' They who lived with him, and some time after him, thought it musical; and it continues so, even in our judgment, if compared with the numbers of Lidgate and Gower, his contemporaries. There is the rude sweetness of a Scotch tune in it, which is natural and pleasing, though not perfect. It is true, I cannot go so far as he who published the last edition of him, for he would make us believe the fault is in our ears, and that there are really ten syllables in a verse, where we find but nine; but this opinion is not worth confuting; it is so gross and obvious an error, that common sense (which is a rule in every thing but matters of faith and revelation) must convince the reader, that equality of numbers in every verse, which we call heroic, was either not known, or not always practised, in Chaucer's age. It were an easy matter to produce some thousands of his verses which are lame for want of half a foot, and sometimes a whole one, and which no pronunciation can make otherwise. We can only say, that he lived in the infancy of our poetry, and that nothing is brought to perfection at the first. We must be children before we grow men. There was an Ennius, and, in process of time, a Lucilius, and a Lucretius, before Virgil and Horace; even after Chaucer, there was a Spenser, a Harrington, a Fairfax, before Waller and Denham were in being; and our numbers were in their non-age till these last appeared."

As Dryden's prose is not often read in the present age, we shall venture on another extract.

"He must have been a man of most wonderful comprehensive nature, because, as it has been truly observed of him, he has taken into the compass of his 'Canterbury Tales' the various manners and humours, as we now call them, of the whole English nation in his age. Not a single character has escaped him. All his pilgrims are severally distinguished from each other, and not only in their inclinations, but in their very physiognomies and persons. Baptista Porta could not have described their natures better, than by the marks which the poet gives them. The matter and manner of their tales, and of their telling, are so suited to their different educations, humours, and callings, that each of them would be improper in any other mouth. Even the grave and serious characters are distinguished by their several sorts of gravity; their discourses are such as belong to their age, their calling, and their breeding; such as are becoming of them, and of them only. Some of his persons are vicious, and some virtuous; some are unlearned, or (as Chaucer calls them) lewd, and some are learned. Even the ribaldry of the low characters is different; the reeve, the miller, and the cook, are several men, and distinguished from each other, as much as the mincing lady prioress, and the broad-speaking, gap-toothed wife of Bath. But enough of this: there is such a variety of game springing up before me, that I am distracted in my choice, and know not which to follow. It is sufficient to say, according to the proverb, that here is God's plenty. We have our forefathers and great grand dames all before us, as they were in Chaucer's days; their general characters are still remaining in mankind, and even in England, though they are called by other names than those of monks and friars, of canons, and lady-abbesses, and nuns; for mankind is ever the same, and nothing is lost out of nature, though every thing is altered.—Boccace lived in the same age with Chaucer, had the same genius, and followed the same studies; both writ novels, and each of them cultivated his mother-tongue.—In the serious part of poetry, the advantage is wholly on Chaucer's side; for, though the Englishman has borrowed many tales from the Italian, yet it appears, that those of Boccace were not generally of his own making, but taken from authors of former ages, and by him only modelled; so that what was of invention in either of them may be judged equal. But Chaucer has refined on Boccace, and has mended the stories which he has borrowed, in his way of telling, though prose allows more liberty of thought, and the expression is more easy when unconfined by numbers. Our countryman carries weight, and yet wins the race at disadvantage."

By way of contrast to this piece of admirable criticism, we give the comments of a modern poet.

"Chaucer, notwithstanding the praises bestowed on him, I think obscure and contemptible. He owes his celebrity merely to his antiquity, which he does not deserve so well as Pierce Plowman, or Thomas of Ercildoune." Such is the recorded opinion of Lord Byron in his Life by Moore, and he is perhaps the only English poet of standard reputation who has underrated Chaucer. It should not be concealed, however, that his lordship was in his twentieth year when he put this opinion on paper.

Chaucer had two sons, Thomas and Louis. Respecting the latter no account exists from which his station in life, or the time and manner of his death, can be learned. Of the former, however, a particular history is preserved. Besides the office of chief butler granted to him by Richard II. and confirmed for life by Henry IV., he was thrice presented speaker of the House of Commons, and charged with three embassies to the court of France. He was also sheriff of Oxfordshire and Berkshire; constable of Wallingford and Knaresborough castles; and had his public services rewarded by a life-grant of the manors of Woodstock, Hanebrough, Wotton, and Stantesfield. He died at his seat Ewelin, in Oxfordshire, April 28, 1484, leaving one daughter, named Alice, who was married, first, to Sir John Philips, knight; secondly, to Thomas Montacute, Earl of Salisbury, and thirdly, to the well-known William de la Pole, Earl, and afterwards Duke of Suffolk, who was murdered in the straits of Dover, during the reign of Henry VI.

The works of Chaucer are too voluminous even for enumeration here; they were preserved in manuscript for seventy years, and began to be printed in 1476, when Caxton gave an edition of the Canterbury Tales. They have since appeared in various forms, and under different editors, of whom the last and best is by Urrie, in eight vols. 8vo., 1721. The Canterbury Tales have more recently been presented to the public with elaborate notes, glossary, commentaries, and essays, by Mr.

Tyrwhitt, who has thus effected all that can be undertaken for the illustration of the author and his text. A small and very agreeable volume, the Poems of Geoffrey Chaucer, has lately been published with an excellent introduction by Mr. R. H. Horne, and a Life by Professor Leonhard Schmitz. We cannot perhaps make a better close of our own imperfect sketch than by inserting the concluding paragraphs of the learned German's biography.

"For the well-known portrait of Chaucer we are indebted to an old MS. of the Canterbury Tales, belonging to the fifteenth century, which is at present in the possession of the Marquis of Stafford. This MS., at the commencement of the tale of Meliboeus, represents the poet riding on horseback, in a vest or gipon of dark velvet, with a bonnet of the same colour, with gilt anclace, or dagger, black boots, and with the trappings of his horse partially gilt. In the part of the tale of Meliboeus in which the poet pourtrays himself, he hints that he was rather corpulent, and was in the habit of looking down on the ground. He also gives a similar portrait of himself in the Prologue to the 'Rime of Sire Thopas.' But, notwithstanding this tendency to be corpulent, his appearance conveys the impression of great delicacy. He seems to have been short of stature. His countenance, calm and composed as it was, appears to have been expressive of a high degree of *naïve* humour.

"The character and temperament of Chaucer are clearly and beautifully set forth in his own works. He was cheerful, kind, open and serene to the last moments of his life, and gained the affections of all with whom he came in contact; his social habits were formed by the various circumstances and spheres in which he had lived and moved. He was naturally social, and even convivial, and, like many other poets, he paid little regard to his financial means; hence we find him involved in difficulties at times, when, considering his ample income, we should have least expected it. But, notwithstanding this carelessness about his own affairs, Chaucer was, in the highest degree, strict and punctual in the performance of all his official duties.

"Great poet! neither the obliteration of the monumental tribute to thy honour, nor the ages that have rolled over thy quiet ashes, can ever erase one letter from the bead-roll of thy fame, or cover with the desert sand of time the records of thy spirit which thou thyself hast left us."

MARGARET BEAUFORT, COUNTESS OF RICHMOND AND DERBY.

Foremost and leaning from her golden cloud
The venerable Margaret see!
"Welcome, my noble son!" she cried aloud,
To this thy kindred train and me;
Pleased in thy lineaments we trace
A Tudor's fire, a Beaufort's grace."—*Gray.*

Next to the mausoleum of Mary Queen of Scots, in the south side of Henry the Seventh's Chapel, is a table monument of black marble and touchstone, panelled with coats of arms, and surmounted with a female effigy in robes doubled with ermine;—the whole finely wrought in gilt brass. On a fillet of the same metal, round the cornice of the table, is a Latin inscription, written by the celebrated Erasmus—his fee for it was twenty shillings—which thus expresses the purposes of the tomb:—

Margaretæ. Richemondiæ. Legitimi. Henrici. Matri. Octavi. Æviæ. Quæ. Stipendia. Constituit. trib. hoc. Cœnobio. Monachis. et. Doctori. Grammatices. Apud. Wymborn. Perq. Angliam. Totam. Divini. Verbi. Præconi. Duob. Item. Interpretib. Litterar. Sacrar. Alteri. Oxoniis. Alteri. Cantabrigiæ. ubi. et. Collegia. Duo. Christo. et. Joanni. Discipulo. eius. struxit. Moritur. An. Dom. M.D.IX. III. KAL. IVLII.

To Margaret of Richmond, Mother of the Seventh Henry, and grandmother of the Eighth; who founded a revenue for three monks in this Abbey, established a monastery and grammar doctors at Wymborne, and over all England a preacher of the divine word. She also appointed two expounders of the Holy Bible, one at Oxford, and one at Cambridge, where she moreover built two Colleges—to Christ and his disciple John. She died on the Kalends of July, MDIX.

To the particulars here given of this illustrious woman, a few facts are to be added. She was born at Bletshoe, in Bedfordshire, during the year 1441, and was the sole daughter and heiress of John Beaufort, Duke of Somerset, who was the son of the celebrated John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster. While yet in her fifteenth year, her hand was solicited in marriage by the Duke of Suffolk, for his son; and by Henry VI. for his half-brother, Edmund of Hadham, Earl of Richmond. The latter nobleman was preferred, and upon an influence, according to the story of Sir Francis Bacon and Bishop Fisher, no less extraordinary than the following. Perplexed in her choice between the two suitors, Margaret requested the advice of an elderly gentlewoman, who sagely decided that she ought not to consult her heart upon the occasion, but refer herself in prayer to the patron of virgins, St. Nicholas, who after due suit appeared to the pious maid in his episcopal robes, and pronounced for Earl Edmund. By this match Margaret had a son, afterwards Henry VII., and within the short term of fifteen weeks after his birth was left a widow. In the course of time, however, and without any miraculous interference, she obtained two more husbands, but had no further issue by them. Her second lord was Henry Stafford, a son of the Duke of Buckingham: he died in 1481; and her third, Thomas, Lord Stanley, she married in 1485. The last nobleman, after greatly aiding Henry VII. in his descent upon England, put the crown on his head on Bosworth field, and was created Earl of Derby. He was the richest subject in the realm, and a nobleman of manifold deserts. His step-son, whom he had so vigorously helped to place on the throne, ordered him to be executed for high treason, on a charge of corresponding with rebels abroad. After depriving her of her husband in this monstrous manner, Henry VII. affected great respect and honour for his mother. A distant visit he paid her in 1496 afforded Perkyn Warbeck an opportunity for his disastrous landing at Deal.

Such was the rank, and such the condition of Margaret Beaufort: but the history of her actions is by no means so brief; for, according to Stowe, a volume would hardly suffice to recapitulate and describe her virtues and great acts. Notwithstanding those feuds of kindred which convulsed the age, she was invited to carry the train of queen Anne, at the coronation of Richard III.; and it has been asserted that she is entitled to the merit of having conciliated, if not projected the union of the red and white roses, by engaging Elizabeth Woodville, the first commoner, and the queen of England, widow of Edward IV., to marry her eldest daughter Elizabeth to the Earl of Richmond. For her zeal in this affair Richard compelled Lord Stanley to hold her person in restraint; but the usurper perished; and being easily prevailed upon to waive her pretensions to the crown in favour of her son, she soon after renounced the mazes of ambition, and devoted her life to works of charity and virtue, amongst which the patronage of learning usurped a distinguished share. The detail of her munificence begins with her receiving twelve distressed objects under her own roof, where they were fed and clothed. As the one dropped off, another was admitted; so that the number relieved continued always the same. The lecturers in divinity at the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge were her next care: the articles of their endowment, which was in perpetuity, were dated September 8, 1502; and provided, that the professors should be chosen every second year, by the doctors and bachelors of divinity assembled together in full convocation, and that the salary of each lecturer should be twenty marks a-year. The bequest to Cambridge, it may be added, was further augmented, July 5, 1566, to the sum of 20*l.*; and August 26, 1605, by the rectory of Terrington, in Norfolk—a gift from James I. The most singular of her foundations was that of a preacher of the gospel for all England; the date of the articles for it was August 6, 1504; the patronage was vested in Cambridge, the salary fixed at 10*l.* a-year, and the conditions, at least six sermons annually in the dioceses of London, Ely, and Lincoln. The duties of this office, however, have been since materially abridged by a somewhat degenerate royal dispensation, which exempts the preacher from all but one sermon, to be delivered before the University at the commencement of Easter term. In honour of the spot where her parents were interred, and to secure a constant tribute of prayer for the repose of their souls, she now attached a perpetual chantry to the parish church of Wimborne, in Dorsetshire, with the provision that grammar should be taught free in it to all who should demand, while the world endured, by a priest whose stipend was rated at 10*l.* a-year.

The erection and endowment of Christ's College, Cambridge, followed in 1505. Originally this was an institution for a master, twelve fellows, and forty-seven scholars, built upon the site of a small hotel, called *God's House*, which had been appropriated to four fellows by Henry VI. The funds attached for its support were considerable, and comprised, amongst other lands and rents, the manors of Malton, Melred, and Beach, in Cambridgeshire; the manors of Ditesworth, Kegworth, Hathern, and Walton, in Leicestershire; the abbey of Creke in Norfolk; the manor of Roydon, in Essex; and the impropriation of Manibere, in Wales. To the ample revenue thus derived, it may not be misplaced to state, that several additions were afterwards made. Of these the first was by Edward VI., who gave another fellowship, from a scruple that the master and twelve fellows might be supposed to constitute a profane allusion to our Saviour and his twelve apostles. During the same reign, the crown exchanged the rents of Bromwell Abbey for the manor of Roydon abovementioned; and three more scholarships were created by the monarch, upon benefactions bequeathed for the purpose, by Bishop Fisher, Sir Walter Mildmay, Richard Bunting, and others. At the present day, the endowments of Christ's College, Cambridge, are for fifteen fellows and fifty-six scholars.

Margaret commenced the construction of St. John's College in 1508, and chose her situation upon a spot formerly covered by Nigel, second Bishop of Ely, with an hospital for canons regular, but converted into a priory by another bishop, Hugh de Balsham. The constitution of this establishment was originally for a master and fifty fellows and scholars, whose maintenance was provided for by a deed, settling on them the issues and profits of the foundress's estate and lands in the counties of Devon, Somerset, and Northampton, at that time amounting to 400*l.* a-year; also by the revenues of the old priory, then valued at 80*l.* 1*s.* 10*d.* a-year; and by a licence of mortmain for 50*l.* a-year. The charter of the foundation was dated April 9, 1511; and the college, after costing between 4000*l.* and 5000*l.* in building, was opened July 29, 1516. This was a magnificent institution; but it suffered considerable losses after the death of the countess, when her grandson, Henry VIII., sued for and recovered the estates as heir at law. By this proceeding the income of the college was reduced to the proceeds from part of an estate at Fordham, in Cambridgeshire, and the revenues of the former priory. Bishop Fisher, however, shortly afterwards procured for it the hospital of Ospring, in Kent; and other benefactors, of whom the most liberal were archbishops Morton and Williams, in the course of time so far compensated for those deprivations, that the former fulness of the funds was more than restored. St. John's College is now one of the wealthiest in the University, and consists of fifty-nine fellows and one hundred and fifteen scholars.

But even here Margaret's bounty was not exhausted. Observing, during an occasional visit to her property in the neighbourhood, the great distance between the parsonage-house and church of Torrington, in Devonshire, she transferred to the incumbent and his successors her own manor-house and the land around it, which immediately adjoined the church. She also built and endowed an alms-house for poor women, near Westminster Abbey, and established a fund, by the conditions of which a long table is spread every Saturday in the south cross of the abbey, at which her charity is partaken of by forty poor women, who receive individually two-pence, a pound and a half of beef, and a fourpenny-loaf of bread.

The private life of Margaret of Beaufort was disciplined with a rigidity that fully supported the character of her public actions. Her every care was for the good of others; and she may thus be instanced as a favorite pattern of that ascetic devotion, which the Catholic church delighted to inculcate in the days of its enthusiastic prosperity. It was her habit to rise at five o'clock in the morning, and occupy herself in prayer and meditation until ten, at which hour she descended from her closet to dinner. After this refreshment she resumed her devotions until noon, and spent the rest of the day in reading and acts of charity. It was a constant rule with her to relieve every poor person who claimed her aid, and tend upon every sick one who solicited her ministration. In this latter capacity she performed the most servile offices, and accustomed herself to the most distressing scenes—always watching her patients even to the last agony, in order, as she said, that she might learn how to die; and following them all to the grave, that she might attest her humility, and prepare for that equality, to which death levels us all. Bishop Fisher, who was her confessor, wrote her eulogy, in which he describes her as possessing a tenacious memory, a piercing wit, and great sagacity. Her temper was firm and equal, even in the vicissitudes of fortune; and her strongest passion, a lively tenderness for her son, whose persecution, coronation, and death, she witnessed with feelings of strong emotion.

Margaret was also an author:—she had a knowledge of Latin; and translated from the French "A Mirror of God for the Sinful Soul," which was printed in 4to, with cuts on vellum, by Richard Pynson; and also the fourth book of "Dr. Jerson's Imitation of Christ." By the command of Henry VII. she drew up "Orders for Great Estates of Ladies and Noble-women, for their Precedence, Attires, and Wearing of Barbes at Funerals, over the chin, and under the same." Her name also appears to two other publications of black-letter value, the first of which is, "Waltere Hylton's Scala Perfectionis, Englished, and printed by command of Margarete, Countesse of Richmond and Derby, in William Caxton's hous, by Wynkyn de Worde, Anno Salutis 1504:" and the second, "An Exposition of the Seven Penitential Psalms; compyled by the Right Reverend Fader in God, John Fisher, D.D., &c., Bishop of Rochester, at Exhortation and Stourying of the most excellent Princess Margarete, &c. Imprinted, &c., 7th August, 1510." Her library is represented to have been both numerous and highly valuable, at a period when printing was in its first infancy, and but a few of the nobility had attained even the accomplishment of penmanship.

Thus exemplary in virtue and conspicuous in learning, she continued to deserve the admiration of her contemporaries, until the austerity of her devotional habits brought on a decline, which snatched her from the service of her fellow-creatures at the age of 68. She expired at Westminster on the 29th June, 1509, just three months after the accession of her profligate grandson, Henry VIII., to the throne, and was buried directly under the spot now covered by her tomb. Mr. Sharon Turner ascribes to Margaret the merit of having counselled her grandson Henry VIII. in the choice of his first ministers, the best probably by whom he was served. Upon this subject Mr. Turner might have spoken with more emphasis than he has done; the truth being that Margaret, as Henry's guardian, by his father's will, positively appointed his first ministers to their places.

Of the life and actions of Margaret Beaufort it is difficult to speak in the ordinary terms of commendation: her generosity was so princely, her works so extraordinary for her sex and the age she adorned, and her virtues so purely benevolent, that but few can now be expected to emulate what all must be proud to admire. Most readers will consider the period of her death extremely fortunate, and rejoice to feel, that she was spared the horror of witnessing her own grandson profaning those shrines, and spoliating those endowments, which it was her chief pride to decorate and enrich. Margaret was a member of no less than five religious associations, those of Westminster, Crowland, Durham, Wymburne, and the Charter House of London. Unlike most devotees, her love for her species was neither chilled nor weakened by seclusion, nor was the practical character of her virtues diminished by the contemplative piety she indulged in.

In conclusion, it should not be suppressed, that one solitary action in the life of Margaret Beaufort has been considered by some authors a slur upon the virtues of her general character. The reflection has been inconsiderately hazarded, and is mentioned here for the sake of impartiality and correction. About the year 1496 she was anxious to promote her step-son, James Stanley, to the bishopric of Ely; and the better to qualify him for the duties of this calling, endeavoured to obtain the celebrated Erasmus for his tutor, by the offer of a large pension. The latter, however, refused the task with some vanity, asserting that he would not be so hindered from prosecuting his studies, for all the wealth in the world; and with this answer the idea was abandoned. Upon the face of such a project as this, no ordinary reader can perceive any cause of blame; yet from it some awkward wits have affected to reproach Margaret with a culpable attempt to force an ignorant relative upon a learned and responsible dignity. But it is needless to show that the conclusion contradicts the incident; for it is the grossest of perversions to assert, that to design a young man for the church, and engage the first scholar of the age to instruct him, has any thing in it illaudable or offensive.

EDMUND SPENSER.

Spenser is commemorated by a plain tablet in the Poet's Corner. It was originally erected by Anne, the celebrated Countess of Dorset, who paid Nicholas Stone 40*l.* for it, and consisted of a block of Purbeck stone, which, falling gradually into decay, was restored by a subscription, set on foot at the instigation of Mason the poet, in 1768. The form of the present memorial corresponds with the old one in every particular, the substitution of statuary marble for Purbeck stone solely excepted. The inscription, one of the simplest and most touching in the Abbey, is cut in this order:

Heare lyes (expecting the second
Comminge of our Saviour CHRIST
JESUS) the body of Edmond Spencer,
The Prince of Poets in his tyme,
Whose divine spirrit needs noe
Other witnesse than the works
Which he left behinde him.
He was borne in London in the yeare 1553,
And died in the yeare 1598.

Of Edmund Spenser, if not one of the most popular, certainly one of the most highly gifted of our ancient poets, all accounts are imperfect and unsatisfactory in the extreme. He himself tells us in verse *, as Chaucer has done, that he was a native of London, but the street or quarter is not known; though it is supposed to have been somewhere near the Tower. All that is known of the manner and progress of his education is comprised in the facts, that he appears to have been a sizar in Pembroke College, Cambridge, during the year 1569, where he studied for seven years; and that after taking his degree of Master of Arts, he stood an unsuccessful contest for a fellowship in 1576. This latter disappointment is thought to have driven him from the University, where he had formed an intimacy with Gabriel Harvey, the astrologer, who proved a useful friend through life. He now spent some time among his relatives in the north of England. The "Shepherd's Complaint," a pastoral poem in twelve eclogues, published in 1579, and dedicated, under the signature of Immerito, to Mr., afterwards Sir Philip Sydney, was his first production. The subject of the first eclogue is the lament of a shepherd boy, Colin Clout, for the loss of his lass: it is said to have been founded on the disappointment of the poet in a love affair of his own. By Sydney, whom he thus made his friend, he was introduced to the influential Earl of Leicester, and by him named an agent for foreign countries. That he either went abroad or executed any offices, in consequence of this appointment, is not supposed. The Earl of Essex also patronized him, while Lord Burleigh is said to have regarded him with disfavor, principally on account of some allusions in his poem to Archbishop Grindal and Bishop Aylmer. As a dependent upon patrons and court favour, Spenser has written some touching lines, which doubtless give expression to his own bitter experience in that respect.

"Full little knowest thou that hast not tried
What hell it is in suing long to bide;
To lose good days that might be better spent;
To waste long nights in pensive discontent;
To speed to-day, to be put back to-morrow;
To feed on hope, to pine with fear and sorrow;
To have thy prince's grace, yet want his peers';
To have thy asking, yet wait many years;
To fret thy soul with crosses and with cares;
To eat thy heart through comfortless despairs;
To fawn, to crouch, to wait, to ride, to run,
To spend, to give, to wait, to be undone."

At length, in 1580, Lord Grey, of Wilton, was commissioned to be Lord Deputy of Ireland, and Spenser was declared his secretary. The duties of this busy post he discharged with great talent and assiduity for two years. Returning then to England with Lord Grey, he is said to have hung awhile about the court of Queen Elizabeth, who, in 1586, gave him a grant of three thousand acres in the county of Cork, which formed a part of the forfeited estates of the Earl of Desmond. Of this property he took possession during the course of the following year; and a residence upon it being required, he took up his abode at the castle of Kilcolman, on the banks of the river Mulla, near Doneraile, and was chosen clerk to the council of the province of Munster. Here he was visited by Sir Walter Raleigh, whom he celebrated in a poem entitled the "Shepherd of the Ocean." Here, too, he occupied himself with the composition of his "Faery Queen," and after reading the manuscript to his friend "amongst the coolly shade of the green alders by the Mulla's shore," he proceeded to London in 1590, where it was published without delay, prefaced with a dedication to Elizabeth, and an explanatory address to Raleigh. The queen returned her part of the compliment with a pension of 50*l*. a year. But the money, though ordered, was not paid, which, according to an old anecdote, caused the queen to rebuke Lord Burleigh for his parsimony, in not letting the poet "have reason for his rhyme." According to Henslowe the player, Spenser had to indite a quatrain upon the occasion:—

"It pleased your grace upon a time
To grant me reason for my rhyme;
But from that time until this season
I heard of neither rhyme nor reason."

Before a twelvemonth had elapsed, he went back to Ireland, and after the pastoral fashion, which he so loved to sing, married a rustic lass of low degree. The disturbed state of the country, however, compelled him to seek refuge in England, during the year 1595, where he printed "Colin Clout 's come home again," with some other poems, such as the "Epithalamium," which relates his courtship and marriage; and his "Elegy of Astrophel," written to commemorate the death of Sydney. At the same time he submitted to the queen his "View of the State of Ireland," which remained in manuscript until 1633, when it was edited by Sir James Ware, who passed a high panegyric upon the knowledge and judgment it revealed, but condemned the spirit of political acerbity which it breathed. There can be no doubt that it contains much that is fanciful, as well as much that is severe and mistaken, but also much that is correct and judicious. He had the sagacity to detect and the courage to expose some of the great errors of the English government of Ireland. For this he deserves credit, which should be freely given to him, although it is quite certain that his principles of government were arbitrary, and several of his proceedings in Ireland were by no means of a high or just description. A fresh impression of the "Faery Queen," to which were added some new books, engaged his attention in 1596, and constituted his last literary labour. The poem, therefore, has the misfortune of being incomplete.

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* Merry London, my most kindly nurse,
That to me gave this life's first native source,
Though from another place I take my name,
An house of antient fame.
Prothalamion.

The common statement is, that the "house of antient fame" was that of Earl Spencer. The particular branch to which the poet belonged is now said to be that which was settled until the year 1690 at Hurstwood, near Burnley, in Lancashire, and to which his father belonged.

Tempted by the hope of peaceful times, he once more ventured over to Ireland in 1597, but was doomed to severe misfortunes. The Earl of Tyrone had roused the persecuted natives into rebellion, and overran the country with fire and sword. Castle Colman was burnt, Spenser and his wife escaped with difficulty, and the infant child of Spenser's perished in the flames. All his lands devastated, and his property made the spoil of the victors, the poet hurried back with his wife into England, and after a short interval of indigence expired, according to the assertion of his biographers, of want and a broken heart, in King Street, Westminster *. The Earl of Essex discharged the expenses of his funeral, which was attended by several brother bards, who threw elegies, epitaphs, and panegyrics upon his works into the grave, with the pens that wrote them. His poems, particularly the "Faery Queen," have been published at different times, in various forms; but the best complete edition of his works is that given by Mr. Todd, in six vols. 8vo.

The rust of time, and an obsolete phraseology, have robbed Spenser of his reputation amongst common readers, but, with scholars, age has only mellowed his honours. He is one of our richest descriptive poets. Like Chaucer, he has been paraphrased and imitated by some of the most illustrious of our poets. Pope ranks first in the list, but fails to impart in any way a true idea of his original. Thomson's "Castle of Indolence" is an admirable imitation, and Shenstone's "Schoolmistress," with the "Education of Achilles" by Bedingfield, are pleasing specimens in the same style. His works are to be reviewed under the head of pastorals, sonnets, and hymns; and that mainspring of his fame, the "Faery Queen." The pastorals can now be seldom read, for they are too crude and imperfect for a modern taste. Who now will endure to read of shepherds who discourse with equal power and fluency of politics and love, and compose comparisons between popery and protestantism? The sonnets and hymns are, in many passages, remarkable for beauty of sentiment, felicity of versification, a fervid spirit of piety, strongly and yet not unpleasantly mixed with a vein of speculative Platonism, and an exalted strain of morality; but they are most tediously pedantic. The "Faery Queen" is justly estimated one of the noblest compositions in our language. Fault undoubtedly may be found with the prolixity and confusion of the plan, the want of connexion and incident in the fable, and the improbability of the adventures; but it must always rank deservedly high amongst the productions of the English muse, for fertility of imagination, vividness of description, and richness of allegory. For this last quality, Spenser has been not infelicitously described as the Rubens of poetry. Perhaps his highest merit is, that the critics esteem him Shakespeare's equal in point of imagination; but then he wants Shakespeare's lifelike reality; and his greatest fault is that he turns every thing into allegory. He is the father of the stanza called Spenserian, in which the Faery Queen is written, and abounds with specimens of noble and stately versification. It is impossible not to admire the beauty of his conceptions, and the brightness in which he displays them. On the other hand, his proneness to circumstantial minuteness, his incessant personifications, the extreme extension of his "Faery Queen," which, long as it is, was never finished, and above all, his own confession, that this great composition was a "dark conceit," suffice to show that, much as we may wonder at the variety and splendor of Spenser's powers, he never again can be popular.

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* The painful fact is related in Drummond of Hawthornden's conversations with Ben Jonson. The words are, "The Irish having spoiled Spenser's goods, and burnt his house and a little child new born, he and his wife escaped, and after he died for lake of bread in King Street, and refused twenty pieces sent to him by my Lord of Essex, adding, he was sorry he had no time to spend them."

ISAAC CASAUBON.

In the Poet's Corner is a tabular monument, to the memory of Isaac Casaubon, an author and editor, eminent for voluminous criticism and learning, who was born in 1559 at Crest in Dauphiny, of which place his father was minister. After studying at his native place until he was nineteen years of age, he removed to Geneva, to attend the lectures of Francis Portus, a learned Cretan. Here the young scholar's proficiency was so remarkable, that he became a professor of Greek within the term of four years. In 1586, he married a daughter of Henry Stephens, the critical printer, a lady who bore him twenty children. A few years after his marriage, that is to say about the year 1591, he appears to have been involved in serious pecuniary difficulties, in consequence of having become security in a large sum of money for an Englishman named Wotton, presumed to be the well known Sir Henry, with whom he was intimate. He was assisted by Scaliger and other scholars, but was so straitened in his circumstances that he was glad to take the professorship of Greek at Montpelier, to which he removed in 1596. In 1598 he proceeded to Paris, was patronized by Henry IV., made a professor of the metropolitan university, and presented with a pension, which was so irregularly paid as to provoke some complaints. Hopes were now entertained that he would imitate his royal master, and become a convert to the Church of Rome, and his reluctance to concur with Du Plessis Mornay, in the conference held at Fontainbleau with Cardinal du Perron, gave strength to the supposition. He seems, however, to have been of Dr. Johnson's opinion, that a man should persist in the faith of his father; for though he inclined to the cause of the pontiff, he refused to embrace his religion. In process of time he succeeded to the post of king's librarian, and received an additional pension. His reputation was at the highest, when the assassination of Henry clouded all his prospects, and he sought a new fortune in England under the auspices of Sir H. Wotton, who had been our ambassador to France. His reception was highly flattering; James I. treated him with great respect, and provided for his support by giving him a prebendal stall, first in Westminster Abbey, and afterwards in Canterbury Cathedral. In return for this patronage, he humoured the temper of the sovereign, by writing against the Catholics, an odious labour, to which, according to his panegyrists, gratitude, but not inclination, impelled him. The period of his death, which was occasioned by a disease of the bladder, will be found in his epitaph:—

Isaac. Casaubon,
(O Doctiorum quidquid est assurgite
Huic tam colendo nomini:)
Quem Gallia reip. literariæ bono
Peperit. Henricus IV. Francorum Rex
Invictissimus Lutetiam literis suis
Evocatum Bibliothecæ suæ præfecit,
Charumq. deinceps dum vixit habuit.
Eoq. terris erepto Jacobus Mag. Brit.
Monarcha Regum Doctissimus Doctis
Indulgentiss. in Angliam accivit,
Munifice fovit. Posteritasq. ob
Doctrinam æternum mirabitur.

H. S. E. Invidia major:
Obiit Ætern. in XTO. Vitam anhelans
Kal. Jul. MDCIV. Æt. LV.
Viro opt. Immortalitate digniss.
Th. Mortonus, Ep. Dunelm.
Jucundissimæ quoad frui
Licuit Consuetudinis
Memor, PR. S.P.C.V.
MDCXXXIV.

Qui nosse vult Casaubonum
Non saxa sed chartas legat
Superfuturas marmori
Et profuturas posteris.

Isaac Casaubon,
(Arise, ye of the learned who remain,
To a name so venerable.)
Born in France, for the good of letters, the invincible Henry IV., king of the French, called him from his studies to Paris, appointed him to preside over his library, and thenceforward while he lived, held him dear. When that prince was torn away from the world, James, monarch of Great Britain, the most learned of kings, and most indulgent to the learned, invited him to England, and munificently cherished. Posterity will ever admire him for his learning.

He died, breathing eternal life in Christ, on the kalends of July, 1614, aged 55, and lies buried here, superior to envy.

To a man the most excellent, and most worthy of immortality, Thomas Morton, Bishop of Durham, desired to consecrate this monument, 1634.

He who would become acquainted with Casaubon, should read, not stones, but his works, which must survive marble, and instruct posterity.

Casaubon's character as a man has been described to us as modest, candid, upright, and averse to controversy. When shown into the Sorbonne, and told it was the place in which the fathers of the French Church had disputed for nearly 400 years, he simply exclaimed, "Ay, and what have they decided?" As a scholar, his industry and talent were considerable, as may be inferred from a list of his works, which are numerous, and all of a learned character, comprising, "In Diogenem Laertium Notæ," fol.; "Strabonis Geographiæ," with commentaries, fol.; "Novum Testamentum Græcum;" "Lectiones Theocriticæ," 12mo.; "Polyæni Stratagematum;" "Animadversiones in Dionysium Halicarnassensem;" "Aristotelis Opera Græca," fol.; "Dicæarchi Geographia;" "Theophrasti Characteres," 12mo.; "Athenæus," fol.; "C. Plinii Cæc. Sec. Epist.;" "Suetonii Tranquilli Opera," 4to.; "L. Apuleii Apologia," 4to.; "Historiæ Augustæ Scriptores;" "Athenæ Deipnosophistorum," 2 vols. fol.; "De Satyricâ Græcorum Poesi, et Romanorum Satyrâ;" "Persii Satyræ," 8vo.; "De Libertate Ecclesiasticâ Liber," 8vo.; "Polybii Opera;" "De Rebus Sacris et Ecclesiasticis Exercitationes," fol.; "Ad Frontonem Ducæum Epistola;" "Epistola ad Card. Perronium." His own Epistles in Latin have also been repeatedly published.

FRANCIS BEAUMONT.

"How do I love thee, Beaumont, and thy muse
That unto me dost such religion use;
How do I fear myself that am not worth
The least indulgent thought thy words drag forth:
And even there, where most thou praisest me
For writing better, I must envy thee!"—*Ben Jonson.*

We are possessed of a most meagre account of this author. He was descended from a family, which was eminent for the talents displayed by different members of it, and he is conjectured to have been born during either of the years 1585 or 1586, at Grace Dieu, in Leicestershire. His grandfather was a Master of the Rolls, his father a judge in the Court of Common Pleas, and his mother, Anne Pierrepoint, belonged to that family in Nottinghamshire, from which the late dukedom of Kingston traced its ancestry. He is said by some to have studied at the University of Cambridge, and by others, at Oxford, though the name of the college has not been discovered: but it is certain that he was a member of the Inner Temple. Whether he attained any, or what proficiency in legal knowledge, are points not now to be ascertained; but if we may decide by probabilities, the profession with him, as with many others of the same lively turn of mind, was but nominal, and at an early period exchanged for more congenial pursuits. He became acquainted with his celebrated literary co-partner, Fletcher, before he had completed his twentieth year; and from the voluminousness of his productions, and the early period of his death, cannot be supposed to have had much leisure for any other occupations. He married the daughter and heiress of Henry Isley in Kent, and was suddenly snatched away from life before he had reached his thirtieth year. He was buried in Westminster Abbey, immediately under the spot where the monument to Dryden now stands. He had two daughters, of whom it is only known that one of them, Frances, was supported, so late as the year 1700, upon a pension of 100*l*. a-year from the noble house of Ormond.

Beaumont's name is indissolubly associated with that of Fletcher, who was born ten years before, and died just ten years after him. Another coincidence observed upon between these eminent partners in dramatic celebrity is, that out of fifty-seven plays to which their names are affixed, only two are independent productions, and those one by each, namely the "Faithful Shepherdess," a pastoral, by Fletcher; and the "Masque of Gray's Inn Gentlemen," by Beaumont. In their fifty-seven pieces are to be found every variety of character, and every display of passion; our laughter and our tears are moved with equal mastery; we hate and love obedient to the scene. The characters are prominently drawn, and the plots are sufficiently interesting, but not the most artfully conducted, and are rather striking in a few situations, than attractively sustained throughout the whole story. In comedy the dialogue is lively and well-seasoned, and in tragedy so bold and poetical as to have provoked a comparison with some passages of Shakspeare. Throughout works produced in such numbers, and with such rapidity, many faults are to be expected, and many blemishes will be found. Of these the most conspicuous are an extravagance of repartee and metaphysical conceit, and, the least pardonable, because the most avoidable, a gross and frequent indulgence of obscenity. The period at which the plays of Beaumont and Fletcher were most popularly estimated, was the licentious reign of Charles II., when they were by some vain judges held superior even to those of Shakspeare. That era, however, is past; and they are now only presented to the public considerably pruned, and, in consequence of a deficiency in stage effect, with considerable additions.

From such a body of matter, the task of culling examples of beauty, or instancing faults, is one by far too lengthy and burdensome for the limits of these pages. It must, therefore, suffice to present the reader with a catalogue of the pieces, in which the nature of each, and the date of its publication, will be distinguished. The labours of Beaumont and Fletcher began with "The Woman Hater," a comedy published in 4to, in 1607, which was followed in order by "The Knight of the Burning Pestle," a comedy, in 1613; "Cupid's Revenge," a tragedy, in 1615; "The Scornful Lady," a comedy, in 1616; "The King and no King," a tragi-comedy, in 1619; "The Maid's Tragedy," an exquisite production, in the same year; "Thierry and Theodoret," a tragedy, in 1621; "Philaster," a tragi-comedy, frequently revived, in 1622; "The Two Noble Kinsmen," a tragi-comedy, in 1634; "The Elder Brother," a comedy, in 1637; "Monsieur Thomas," a comedy, in 1638; "Wit without Money," a comedy, in 1639; "Rule a Wife, and have a Wife," still a favourite comedy, in 1640; and "The Night Walker," a comedy, in 1640. For seven years from this date nothing was printed with their names; but in 1647 there appeared together, in folio, no less than thirty-four plays, of which the titles and styles are as follows: "The Mad Lover," a tragi-comedy; "The Spanish Curate," a comedy; "The Little French Lawyer," a comedy; "The Custom of the Country," a comedy; "The Noble Gentleman," a tragi-comedy; "The Captain," a comedy; "The Beggar's Bush," a comedy; "The Coxcomb," a comedy; "The False One," a tragedy; "The Chances," an excellent comedy; "The Loyal Subject," a tragedy; "The Laws of Candy," a tragi-comedy; "The Lover's Progress," a tragi-comedy; "The Island Princess," a tragi-comedy; "The Humorous Lieutenant," a tragi-comedy, long highly popular; "The Nice Valour," a tragi-comedy; "The Maid in the Mill," a comedy; "The Prophetess," a tragedy; "Bonduca," a tragedy, still ranked among the acting plays of the day; "The Sea Voyage," a tragi-comedy; "The Double Marriage," a tragi-comedy; "The Pilgrim," a comedy; "The Knight of Malta," a tragedy; "The Woman's Prize," a comedy; "Love's Cure," a comedy; "The Honest Man's Fortune," a comedy; "The Queen of Corinth," a tragi-comedy; "Women Pleased," a comedy; "A Wife for a Month," a tragi-comedy; "Wit at several Weapons," a comedy; "Valentinian," a tragedy; "The Fair Maid of the Inn," a tragi-comedy; "Love's Pilgrimage," a tragi-comedy, and "Four Plays in One." All these were printed and acted; but they wrote two other comedies never printed, which were entitled, "The Faithful Friend," and "The Right Woman." Fletcher's name also appears, in conjunction with Ben Jonson, Massinger, and others, to two comedies; and Beaumont is believed to have produced a piece by himself, which he called, "The History of Mador, King of Britain."

Of the distinctive powers of these joint authors, or the specific share which each of them took in the composition of their dramas, our only sources of information are traditional conjecture, and the preliminary matter to the edition of their works published in 1778. From these it would appear that wit was the characteristic of Fletcher, and judgment of Beaumont: that the talents of the former were the more luxuriant, and those of the latter the more mature. By consequence, Fletcher chiefly projected the story, while Beaumont contrived the development of the action: the one amplified, and the other corrected. According to this estimate, Fletcher must have written the larger portion of what has appeared under their names, and besides the honour of a more inventive genius, would be entitled, from a longer life, to the praise of having co-operated with other dramatists. If we may credit an account given by Winstanley, the manner in which they proceeded with their labours was agreeable and gentlemanlike in the extreme; for he represents them as meeting at a tavern, and there digesting and choosing their respective scenes for composition over a bottle of wine: a division of employment in which Beaumont is represented as always preferring the more serious and lofty parts. It would seem too, that Fletcher acquiesced in the general opinion which awarded to Beaumont the possession of mental superiority, as notwithstanding his seniority in years, he always allowed his colleague's name to stand first on the title pages of their works. A farther confirmation of the correctness of this judgment is derived from the fact, that Ben Jonson, who is well known to have estimated his own talents at their full value, was yet glad upon every occasion to avail himself of the critical aid of Beaumont, and formally submitted many of his works to his correction. The best editions of Beaumont and Fletcher's works are those edited by Theobald, Sympson, and Seward, in 10 vols. 8vo., 1751; by Colman, in 1778; and in our own time by Gifford.

Beaumont, independent of the reputation earned by his dramatic composition, is entitled to a very respectable place among the poets of his age. Many of his subjects, and the manner in which they are treated, are happily original; his amatory addresses are distinguished by richness of feeling and liveliness of imagination; and his versification is particularly marked by correctness and modulation. These compositions were first printed in 8vo. 1653, and principally comprise the "Hermaphrodite," a very imaginative piece; an "Epistle to Ben Jonson;" and "Verses to his friend Master John Fletcher," &c. &c. They are now generally given at the end of the plays. Besides these he left several pieces in manuscript, which were possessed by his daughter Frances, but unfortunately lost, like the conclusion of Spenser's Fairy Queen, in a shipwreck during a voyage to Ireland. Beaumont had a brother, Sir John, also a poet, whose works are not to be confounded with those of the dramatist. The latter is the author of "Bosworth Field," an heroic poem, which presents a favourable example of the style of writing at that day: he also wrote several minor pieces in a pleasing vein; translated largely from Horace, Virgil, Juvenal, and Persius; and may justly be commended as a scholar of taste, and a writer of pure English. He was created a baronet by Charles I., and died aged forty-six, in the year 1628.

WILLIAM SHAKSPEARE.

Shakspeare's monument was erected in 1741, out of the receipts from two benefits, played for the purpose, at each of the Theatres Royal, and the additional contributions of eminent men, amongst whom the Earl of Burlington, Pope, and Garrick, took the lead. It consists of a full-sized statue, leaning on a pillar in a pensive humour, with a scroll in front, on which are inscribed his own immortal lines,—

> "The cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous palaces,
> The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
> Yea, all which it inherits, shall dissolve,
> And like the baseless fabric of a vision
> Leave not a wreck behind."

The pedestal is decorated with the crowned heads of Henry V., Richard II., and Queen Elizabeth. The design, which was drawn by Kent, affects to preserve the bard, his person, dress, and air, as faithfully as it is possible to collect such peculiarities from the memorials transmitted to posterity. The execution of the work was confided to the chisel of Scheemakers. It has been severely criticised by Horace Walpole, but holds a respectable rank amongst the statuary productions of the period of its erection.

William Shakspeare, beyond all question the greatest dramatic genius England has produced, was born in Henley Street, Stratford-on-Avon, in Warwickshire. The date of his birth is not known: he was christened, as appears by the register, April 26, 1564. The most contradictory accounts have been printed of his father, who has been said to have been a butcher *, a glover, and a woolstapler, and to have lived in prosperous, and in very distressed circumstances. His name was John, and much, if not all of the confusion just adverted to is to be attributed to the fact of there having been another John Shakspeare living in Stratford at the same time. But whatever the father's trade may have been, his station in society must have been respectable, because we know that he was a member of the corporation, and filled the various civil offices of the town in succession; having been chamberlain before the poet was born. He married the daughter and co-heiress of Robert Arden, of Wellincote, whose father was groom of the chamber to Henry VII. We have no information respecting the education William received. He was probably sent to the grammar school of his native town, and at home imbibed those sentiments and principles, which would be naturally inculcated upon their

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* Aubrey the antiquary says, "Mr. William Shakespear was born at Stratford upon Avon, in the county of Warwick. His father was a butcher, and I have been told heretofore by some of the neighbours, that when he was a boy he exercised his father's trade, but when he killed a calf he would do it in high style and make a speech." Another account, taken from a letter written by a member of one of the Inns of Court in 1693, and in the possession of Lord de Clyfford, tells us, "The clerk that showed me this church was above eighty years old. He says that this Shakespeare was formerly in this town bound apprentice to a butcher, but that he ran from his master to London, and there was received into the playhouse as a servitour, and by this means had an opportunity to be what he afterwards proved. He was the best of his family; but the male line is extinguished."

domestic circle, by persons moving in the sphere of life to which his parents belonged. He married at the early age of eighteen, Anne, the daughter of a substantial yeoman, named Hathaway, who was much his senior. Inferences unfavorable to her character have been drawn from a comparison between the dates of the marriage license and the baptismal registry of her first child, Mary, who died in infancy. The account given by Rowe of Shakspeare's younger days does not make it an improbable supposition, that the wedding was not celebrated before it was necessary. Shakspeare, by a misfortune common enough to young fellows, fell into ill company, and some persons who made a frequent practice of deer-stealing engaged him more than once in robbing a park that belonged to Sir Thomas Lucy, of Charlecote, near Stratford. For this he was prosecuted by that gentleman, as he thought, somewhat too severely, and in order to revenge such ill usage he made a ballad upon him. And though this, probably the first essay of his poetry, be lost, yet it is said to have been so very bitter, that it redoubled the prosecution against him to that degree that he was obliged to leave his business and family in Warwickshire for some time, and shelter himself in London. A wild fellow of this stamp would be very likely, in making love to a pretty girl, to forget the claims of the church to bless his union with the object of his affection. Be that as it may, the ballad on Sir T. Lucy was not Shakspeare's only literary production at the time he fled from Stratford. He is considered to have written his "Venus and Adonis" by this time, which was first printed in 1593, and dedicated to the Earl of Southampton. He calls it "the first heir of his invention." Of the means by which Shakspeare introduced himself to the stage, how he came to act upon, and how to write for it, it is impossible to speak. Interesting as the questions are, there is no evidence whatever respecting them. Aubrey, from whose anecdotes we have already quoted, relates, "that though, as Ben Jonson says of him, he had but little Latin and less Greek, he understood Latin pretty well; for he had been in his younger years a schoolmaster in the country; being inclined naturally to poetry and acting, came to London, I guess, about eighteen, and did act exceeding well * * he began early to make essays at dramatic poetry, which at that time was very low, and his plays took well." Burbage the actor, and Shakspeare, according to the assertion of Lord Southampton, in a letter to Lord Ellesmere, the chancellor, were of one county, indeed almost of one town. This circumstance, it is conjectured, may have brought Shakspeare on the stage. Be that as it may, neither the order in which his plays were written, nor the periods at which they were originally performed, have been ascertained; it is even impossible to say which was the first, or which was the last, either acted or composed; and, what is still worse, several of the most diligent commentators have expressed repeated doubts as to the fact, that all the plays commonly circulated under his name were ever written by him. Notwithstanding this confusion, it is certain that he made rapid way in the theatrical world. Mr. Collier, one of the most diligent of his editors, has discovered that in 1589, when only twenty-five years of age, he was joint proprietor in the Blackfriars Theatre, with a fourth of the other proprietors below him on the list. The first of his plays that was printed was Henry VI. Part II., in 1593, under the title of "The First Part of the Contention." Of this fact there can be no doubt, and yet it does not appear quite consistent with the language the author uses in dedicating his Venus and Adonis to Lord Southampton during the course of the same year. The progress of his productions is next positively testified by Francis Meeres, an M.A. of Cambridge University, who brought out in 1598 a book called "Palladis Tamia, Wit's Treasury," and in it names Shakspeare as most excellent amongst our authors of tragedy and comedy, "witness his Gentlemen of Verona, his Errors, his Love's Labours Lost, his Love's Labours Won, his Midsummer's Night's Dream, his Merchant of Venice, Richard II., Richard III., Henry IV., King John, Titus Andronicus, and his Romeo and Juliet." So that before he was thirty-four years old Shakspeare must have produced at least these plays. It is perhaps unnecessary to add, that he never made a figure as an actor. The ghost in Hamlet is said to have been his highest part. Of the few other incidents of Shakspeare's life, which have been gathered by the sedulous investigations of his admirers, we have, that his only son died, and was buried at Stratford in 1596, and that in the year following he became the purchaser of "all that capital messuage or tenement, with the appurtenances, at Stratford, called the New Place." It was called "the great house," had been built by Sir Hugh Clopton in the reign of Henry VII., and is described by Dugdale as "a fair house built of brick and mortar." It is said that Lord Southampton gave him 1000*l.* to effect this purchase. Before this date the share he had held in the Blackfriars Theatre, in 1589, had been considerably increased, and he had also become one of the proprietors of the Globe Theatre, as a petition to the Lord Chamberlain, preserved in the State Paper Office, proves. We have now to contemplate the poet in happy circumstances. He takes up his abode in Stratford, retaining his theatrical property in London, and while occupying the best house in his native town, tending his "curious knotted garden," and his orchard with many a pippin of "his own grafting," he writes Lear, Macbeth, Cymbeline, The Winter's Tale, the Tempest, and probably some other plays. He had the satisfaction of seeing two out of his three daughters well married; a third died single: the others left children, yet the family soon became extinct.

Shakspeare seems all through life to have been eminent for wit. His high social qualities naturally obtained for him an acquaintance with the gentry of the neighbourhood. Of such intimacies a story is still preserved about Stratford, at the cost of one Mr. Combe, an old man, noted for his wealth and usury, with whom Shakspeare was very intimate. It happened one evening, amidst their common friends, that Combe observed in a laughing way, that he fancied Shakspeare meant to write his epitaph in the event of survivorship, and as it would be impossible for the subject of it to know what might be said of him after death, he desired the thing might be settled forthwith. Upon which Shakspeare called for a pen, and wrote these four verses, the satire of which is said to have stung the miser so bitterly, that he could never forget the night's pastime, nor forgive the chief actor in it:—

"*Ten in the hundred* lies here *ingraved;*
'Tis a hundred to ten his soul is not saved:
If any man ask, who lies in this tomb?
Oh! oh! quoth the devil, 'tis my John a Combe."

Shakspeare died in the fifty-third year of his age, and according to the registry he was buried in the north chancel of the great church at Stratford, where a good bust was placed to his memory. On the grave-stone beneath appear these doggerel lines:—

"Good friend, for Jesus' sake forbear
To dig the dust enclosed here:
Blessed be the man who spares these stones,
And cursed be he that moves my bones."

All that has been preserved of the circumstances under which England lost her greatest dramatic genius, is contained in a brief memorandum in the diary of the Rev. John Ward, Vicar of Stratford, recently discovered in the library of the Medical Society of London. In this manuscript the writer says, under the date of from 1648 to 1657, "I have heard that Mr. Shakspeare was a natural wit, without any art at all; he frequented the plays all his younger time, but in his elder days lived at Stratford, and supplied the stage with two plays every year, and for it had an allowance so large, that he spent at the rate of 1000*l.* a year, as I have heard."

"Shakspeare, Drayton, and Ben Jonson, had a merry meeting; and it seems drank too hard, for Shakspeare died of a fever there contracted."

By his will he leaves his real estates to his eldest daughter Susannah, the wife of Dr. Hale, a physician, who had made him a grandfather at the age of forty-three. He gives his bed, and nothing more, to his wife. Malone cites this as a proof that he had ceased to esteem her; but the bequest is not of a contemptuous kind, and if, as Mr. Knight, the editor of the most complete and tasteful edition of his works ever published, argues, she was entitled to dower, and well provided for by the ordinary operation of law, it would almost partake of an affectionate character.

Of a poet so celebrated, of one whose beauties are familiar as household words on the lips of all his countrymen, and whose fame pervades the world, no general estimate can be expected in a volume like the present. We shall therefore conclude by extracting from Fraser's Magazine for 1837 some very pertinent remarks by the late Dr. Maginn, upon "the usual trash about his not being noticed till the eighteenth century. Why what do these foolish people mean? He was noticed by Elizabeth, one of the greatest, James, one of the most learned of sovereigns. He was the closet companion of Charles I.; he is eulogized by Ben Jonson and by Milton. His plays passed under the hands of Davenant and Dryden, who, altering them for the worse, acknowledged their superior merit. He had four folio editions in sixty years, during a dozen of which stage playing was forbidden. No actor pretending to eminence was supposed to have passed his ordeal, from Lowin and Burbage, through Major Mohun to Betterton, unless he had succeeded in some of the 'topping parts' of Shakspeare. He made at any time what would have been considered a respectable, but what in his days might be looked upon to be a large fortune: he lived a favorite with all the wits, and an associate with many of the nobles of the time: and yet he was not noticed. If it be intended to say that the spirit of prying gossip into private life was not as much afloat in his time as it was afterwards, the assertion is true; but to say that at any period after Shakspeare had written his great works, he did not attract the utmost reverence, is to talk nonsense."

WILLIAM CAMDEN.

At the west corner of the south cross aisle, in Westminster Abbey, and immediately under the statue of Garrick, is the tomb of William Camden. A half body bust of prim expression, attired in the dress of his time, rises out of a pedestal altarpiece, the left hand holding a book, and the right a pair of gloves. Some years ago the condition of this monument was greatly neglected; but it has been gratefully renovated by the University of Oxford, and at present exhibits a respectable appearance. The inscription is in Latin.

Qui fide antiqua, et opera assidua
Britannicam Antiquitatem
Indagavit
Simplicitatem innatam honestis
Studiis excoluit,
Animi solertiam candore illustravit
Gulielmus Camdenus, ab Elizabetha R. ad Regis Armorum
(Clarentii titulo) dignitatem
Evocatus,
Hic spe certa resurgendi
In Christo S. E.
Q.
Cbiit An. Dmni. 1623, 9 Novembris,
Ætatis Suæ 74.

William Camden,
Who explored
The Antiquities of Britain
With primitive fidelity and sedulous care,
Polished an innate simplicity by
Honorable study,
And adorned ingenuity with blandness,
Called by Queen Elizabeth,
With the title of Clarencieux,
To the dignity of King at Arms,
Is here buried,
With the certain hope of a resurrection in Christ.
He died in the year of our Lord 1623,
November the 9th,
Of his age 74.

William Camden, surnamed the Pausanias of England, was the son of Sampson Camden, citizen and paper-stainer in the Old Bailey, London. Born May 2, 1551, he was first a blue-coat boy at Christ's Hospital, and afterwards entered upon the foundation of St. Paul's school. After having been a servitor of Magdalen College, he was elected to Broadgate Hall, now Pembroke College, Oxford, during the year 1566, but, ere long, removed to Christ Church in the same University. At this period his means must have been extremely narrow, for it is recorded that he lived on the character of a poor scholar, and derived a precarious income from the patronage of the great and generous. From this fact it would seem that his attainments were already considerable, and his capacity prominent; yet when at the usual stages he sued to be admitted a Bachelor of Arts, he was refused the honour, and almost at the same time disappointed in the attainment of a fellowship at All Souls'. Returning, therefore, to London, he prosecuted his studies for a time under his father's roof, and began to digest the plan of a publication illustrative of the topography, ancient and modern, of his native country *.

Among the friends of influence whom his merits had already the fortune to secure, was Dr. Goodman, Dean of Westminster, a man of good influence, which he speedily converted to Camden's benefit in a very commendable manner. At the dean's recommendation he again visited Oxford in 1573, obtained his degree, and, in the course of two years, was preferred to the second Mastership of Westminster School. Being thus reputably established in life, and under circumstances the most favorable to his adopted pursuits, he discharged the functions of his situation with ease and diligence, and bestowed his leisure on that course of reading which was best adapted to forward his intended work. He collected the writings of all the old authors on Britain, searched the record-offices, and manuscriptal repositories of the country. His project became publicly known, and his zeal was encouraged by all that countenance which it amply merited. He established an extensive correspondence with men of letters in various parts, and the better to decide upon the information thus imparted, made a journey in 1582 through the eastern and northern counties of the kingdom, and personally examined the monumental remains they contained.

The first fruit of all these labours appeared during the year 1586, in a Latin 8vo, which was afterwards made known to the unlearned by the translation of Philemon Holland, entitled "Britannia, or a Chorographical Description of the most flourishing Kingdom of England, Scotland, Ireland, and the adjacent Islands, from remote antiquity." The work was dedicated to Lord Burleigh in a complimentary address, containing very grateful acknowledgments for the patronage and assistance bestowed upon the author while engaged upon it. At this period, though confused and imperfect, it did not fail to excite considerable applause. Camden made its improvement the leading object of his future years. In 1589 he journeyed into the West of England, and in 1590 visited Wales, and thus, by consulting new archives, and investigating other monuments, was enabled in 1594 to lay before the public a fourth edition, enlarged to 4to. Still there remained other available sources of improvement, and in 1600 he travelled up to Carlisle in company with his friend Mr., afterwards Sir Robert Cotton. This excursion was followed by a fifth edition, which was prefaced with a defence against some critical charges that had been formally published against some of his statements by Ralf Brooke, York Herald. But it was not until 1607, when he produced the sixth edition, that he considered his project completed: it was the last he lived to see printed, and has consequently been adopted by the various translators and commentators who have since employed their talents on the subject.

Of this laborious compilation it is to be observed, that it entitled the author to the rank of the Father of Antiquarian Pursuits in Great Britain; and that it is to this day quoted as a standard authority. It has undergone three memorable versions, the first by Philemon Holland, and the other two, which are swelled with infinite additions and emendations, by Bishop Gibson, and Richard Gough. But it is to be subjoined, that the better part of the interest as well as magnitude now attached to the book, will be found in the subsidiary matter of the commentators. For, although Camden's industry was exemplary, and the mass of his materials are highly valuable, yet he was far from being thoroughly initiated in the study, and far from adapting his knowledge to the most judicious purposes. It has therefore been well remarked, that an account of the state of Great Britain, ancient and modern, might at the present day be much more advantageously given in an original form, than through the medium of an amplified context on the Britannia *.

But the popularity with which Camden's first production was received, did not constitute the only

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* Contemporary with Camden was Arthur Agard, a barrister of laborious study and critical research, who is entitled to some notice in this work by the honours of an interment in Westminster Abbey. He was born at Toyston, in Devonshire, in 1540, and died at London in August, 1615. The highest preferment he obtained in his profession was the Deputy Chamberlainship of the Exchequer, a situation which supplied him with ample resources for antiquarian pursuits. He published a work in Latin, "On the Use and obscure Terms of Domesday Book," but is more conspicuous as one of the original founders of the Society of Antiquaries. He also composed several valuable essays on the manners and polity of England in remote ages, which were collected after his death by Hearne, and printed among the proceedings of the society.

* While yet upon the subject of antiquities, it may be most appropriate to make mention of the Rev. Clayton Mordaunt Cracherode, M.A., who was born in the year 1728, and buried in Westminster Abbey in 1799. He was educated at Christ's Church, Oxford, was a fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies, and has been justly celebrated for a collection of antique gems, drawings, coins, medals, and a valuable library, bequeathed to the British Museum, where it is still gratefully distinguished by his name. Inheriting from his father, who sailed round the world with Lord Anson, a landed estate of 600*l.* a year, and a sum of 100,000*l.* in the funds, he took up his residence in Queen Square, Westminster, and devoted his life to the curiosities of literature. In this pursuit he had many rivals, but no superiors. His books were not more esteemed for the rarity of the editions, and the splendour of their bindings, than for the intrinsic value of the authors; his medals and minerals comprised the most exquisite specimens; and his prints and drawings were numerous and choice beyond example. Mr. Cracherode's habits were retired and regular in the extreme: for the last forty years of his life he never missed going every day, at a stated hour, to his bookseller, Elmsley, in the Strand, and thence to Payne's, at the Mews Gate; and with the same punctuality he called every Saturday night to have his watch regulated at Dutton's in Fleet-street. The greatest journey of his life was from London to Oxford; he was never on horseback; and only knew his estate by an etched plate. His funeral, in conformity with the modesty of his life, was by his own orders strictly private; while his fortune, as he had never been married, was inherited by an only sister. He was a good scholar, and wrote Latin verse with ease.

reward that sweetened the zealous assiduity of his life; for long before it was brought down to the mature state already described, he was in the enjoyment of more valuable dignities. In 1593, he was appointed to succeed Dr. Graunt as head master of Westminster school; and in 1597 he was transferred, through the interest of Sir Fulke Greville, to the Heralds' College, first with the rank of Richmond Herald, and then of Clarencieux King of Arms. This change of profession, so well accommodated to his favorite pursuits, and so productive of a greater share of literary leisure, did not, however, take place before he had given a lasting earnest of his care for the advancement of his pupils, by publishing a Greek grammar, in 1597, for the benefit of the school. The book was retained in use for many years, but is deserving of no greater praise than that of being a sensible abridgment from a more copious volume composed by his predecessor. Graunt's book was entitled "Græcæ Linguæ Spicilegium," Camden's "Institutio Græcæ Grammatices Compendiaria in Usum Regiæ Scholæ Westmonasteriensis." In 1600, he again diverted his mind from profound researches, by drawing up an account of the monuments in Westminster Abbey, with their inscriptions;—a publication long since urged into oblivion by the accession of more popular remains, but entitled to grateful mention in these pages, as the parent of many imitative productions, which it is the object of the present enlarged undertaking to render more complete.

As a matter of course, Camden was by this time associated with the nascent Society of Antiquaries, for which he subsequently composed, as occasion required, various short essays connected with the profession of the members—performances of which the most interesting may be seen preserved in the collection of Thomas Hearne. The next period distinguished by his exertions was the year 1603, during which he printed, at Frankfort, a series of ancient writers on English history, of whom some had never before been published, and others were then first edited with an exact text and explanatory notes. This display of regard for the fame of his country added greatly to his own reputation; the task was well received. In 1608 he issued from the London press, a 4to Latin volume, entitled, "Remains of a greater work on Britain," which was only subscribed with the final letters of his name. This modesty was evidently occasioned by a conviction that the contents were for the larger part unworthy of his former labours; for the preface contains an admission that they are only the refuse of a better undertaking. Notwithstanding these disparaging circumstances, the book was dedicated to his friend Sir Robert Cotton, and ran through several editions.

The discovery of the Gunpowder Plot led to a fresh proof of the estimation in which Camden's talents were held; for when the pedantic James looked around him for a writer to give a detail of his escape to the nations of Europe, he fixed upon the author of the Britannia as his historian. The injunctions of a sovereign were of course readily observed, and in a manner the most likely to secure the grace of approbation: he wrote the account in Latin, gave the court version of the treason, and has therefore been seldom quoted as an authority upon the subject. Still he felt so well satisfied with the reception of the composition, that he resolved forthwith to undertake a more important concern, and give annals of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, a work to which he was first incited by the suggestions of his old patron the Lord Treasurer Burleigh. He began to make serious preparations for it in 1608; his mind was now disembarrassed of other cares, but he encountered a heavy impediment in bad health, and was thus unable to complete the first part of the work before the year 1615. It was written in Latin; was honoured with a critique while in manuscript by King James, and printed in folio, at London, under royal approbation. Like all party productions, it met with a divided fortune: by some it was extolled with the warmest applause, and by others attacked with the most censorious opposition. Camden received the admiration of his friends with gratitude, but suffered deep chagrin from the reproaches of his enemies. Though repeatedly challenged to the field of disputation, he found it more prudent to be silent than to reply; and was so awed by contradictions, that, though he finished the history in 1617, he refused to let the conclusion be published before his death.

These annals of the reign of Queen Elizabeth were published by Hearne, at Oxford, in three vols. 8vo, 1717: they have been less popular than the Britannia, yet have always been held worthy of a creditable reference by conflicting authors. Hume bestows lavish praise upon them; Robertson, as far as they are interwoven with the affairs of Scotland, pronounces as unqualified a censure; while a host of writers assert that the Irish transactions are either grossly mistold, or very ignorantly related. If then, for the sake of brevity, we may form an opinion of the work upon the testimonies of Hume and Robertson alone, it may perhaps not be too much to assert, that the former chiefly regarded those beauties by which he is himself most distinguished,—correct style and purity of language; while the latter decided upon the nobler merits of diligent investigation and impartial facts. Thus Camden will be found to have furnished an equable relation of things, delivered with classical propriety, and implicitly faithful to one interest: his version is ruffled by no doubts, and broken by no discrepancies; he adopts a prevalent story, and arranges the incidents presented by it with poetical justice. Moral truth and historical rectitude, however, are in such a case sacrificed; and Camden therefore, though read with pleasure, has never been adopted by able judges, either as a guide or a model.

All the plans of industrious talent were by this time prosperously realized, and our author was enabled to spend the remainder of his days in ease and honour. On one occasion he was recalled to more active occupations by being appointed Professor of History in Dr. Sutcliffe's new College of Polemics at Chelsea. But the institution, though supported by the patronage of King James, failed of success, and Camden was finally restored to leisure. Thenceforward his only avocations arose out of his office at the Herald's College: these were by no means laborious; and he generally used to spend his summers at a seat he possessed near Chiselhurst, in Kent, and return during the winter to his mansion in Westminster. But though no longer emulous in literature, he felt a grateful affection for its interests, and made one of the latest acts of his life memorable for the benefit it conferred on the cause. In 1622, he founded an historical lectureship in the University of Oxford, and made over for its support his interest in the manor of Bexley, in Kent, then valued at 140*l.* a-year. He had the satisfaction of nominating the first lecturer to the endowment; but expired at Chiselhurst during the month of November in the following year, aged 73. He directed his body to be buried in the parish church; but it was removed to his house in town, and interred with great heraldic pomp under that spot in the Abbey which is now indicated by his monument*.

Camden's Letters to and from his friends were copied from the manuscripts in the Cottonian Library of the British Museum, and edited about the year 1690, by Abel Boyer, who was the original compiler of the French and English Dictionary, which still bears his name. They were afterwards republished by Dr. Thomas Smith, who prefixed an account of the life of the writer.

In concluding the life of Camden it is observable, that though styled the founder of British archæology, he was neither the first nor the best who treated upon the subject. He may be considered a writer of good, but not standard Latin, and a studious rather than a tasteful compiler. Of all his works the Britannia alone is now referred to, and that in a translation, of which the subject-matter is defective, and mainly sustained by a huge body of editorial annotations, which swell the publication into four volumes folio. The most authoritative panegyric he ever received was pronounced by Hume, who described his Annals as one of the best historical productions that had been composed by an Englishman; and perhaps the bitterest sarcasm shot against him was uttered by O'Flaherty in his "Ogygia," who said,

"Perlustras Anglos oculis, Camdene, duobus,
Uno oculo Scotos, cæcus Hibernigenas."

Against this distich it is but fair to quote the eulogy of his friend, Ben Jonson, which teems with an eloquent affection equally honorable to the subject of the lines and their author:

"Camden, most reverend head, to whom I owe
All that I am in arts, all that I know;
(How nothing 's that!) to whom my country owes
The great renown and name wherewith she goes.
Than thee the age sees not that thing more grave,
More high, more holy, that she more would crave.
What name, what skill, what faith hast thou in things!
What sight in searching the most antique springs!
What weight and what authority in thy speech!
Man scarce can make that doubt, but thou canst teach.
Pardon free truth, and let thy modesty,
Which conquers all, be once o'ercome by thee.
Many of thine this better could than I,
But for their powers accept my piety."

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* Not far from Camden's monument is a white stone, inscribed with the name of Thomas Parr, of the county of Salop, who lived to the age of 152, and was buried here. Of a man thus extraordinary, a few particulars may prove not less interesting to the reader than relevant to the purport of the work. Thomas, the son of John Parr, husbandman, was born in his father's cottage at Winnington, in the parish of Alderbury, and county of Salop, during the year 1483. After residing at home with his parents until he was seventeen years old, he went to service. In 1518, being then aged thirty-five, he left his master, and enjoyed the interest of his father's lease, under a family named Porter, during four years. In 1543, when he was sixty, the first lease renewed to him by the Porters expired. In 1563, aged eighty, he married Jane, the virgin daughter of John Taylor, by whom he had a son and daughter, who both died young. During the following year the second lease renewed to him by the Porters expired; as did in 1505, at the age of one hundred and two, the third lease renewed by the same hands. Three years after, he did penance in Alderbury church, for lying with Catherine Milton, and getting her with child. In 1595, aged one hundred and twelve, he buried his first wife, after a cohabitation of thirty-two years. At the age of one hundred and twenty-two, he entered into a second marriage with Jane, the widow of Anthony Adda, and daughter of John Loyd, of Gilsells, in Montgomeryshire; she survived him, as he died on the 5th of November, 1635, after living with her for thirty years.

Parr saw ten sovereigns on the British throne: namely Edward IV., Edward V., Richard III., Henry VII., Henry VIII., Edward VI., Mary, Elizabeth, James I., and Charles I. When he was one hundred and forty, Rubens met him at Shrewsbury, and took his picture, in which he is represented with a complexion as delicately incarnated as that of a young girl. Some time before his dissolution, Thomas, Earl of Arundel, brought him up to London, and presented him to James I., who is reported to have said to him, "You have lived longer than other men; now what have you done more than other men?" To which the rustic answered, "An' your majesty will pardon me, I did penance when more than an hundred years old." The celebrated Harvey opened his body, and ascribed his death to a change of air, and the high drink and food which he was regaled with in London.

Taylor, the water-poet, has commemorated old Parr in strains so peculiarly descriptive, that the insertion of a few of them is irresistible:

"From head to heel his body had all over
A quick set, thick set, natural hairy cover.

. . . . .

Good wholesome labour was his exercise,
Down with the lamb, and with the lark would rise;
In mire and toiling sweat he spent the day,
And to his team he whistled time away:
The cock his night clock, and till day was done,
His watch and chief sun-dial was the sun.
He was of old Pythagoras' opinion,
That green cheese was most wholesome with an onion;
Coarse meslin bread, and for his daily swig,
Milk, buttermilk, and water, whey and whig:
Sometimes metheglin, and by fortune happy,
He sometimes swigged a cup of ale most nappy;
Cyder or perry, when he did repair
T' a Whitsun ale-wake, wedding, or a fair;
Or when at Christmas time he was a guest
At his good landlord's house amongst the rest;
Else he had little leisure time to waste,
Or at the ale-house half a cup to taste:
Nor did he ever hunt a tavern fox,
Nor know a coach, tobacco, or the ——
His physic was good butter, which the soil
Of Salop yields, more sweet than candy oil;
And garlic he esteemed above the rate
Of Venice treacle, or best mithridate.
He entertained no gout, no ache he felt;
The air was good and temperate where he dwelt.
While mavisses and sweet-tongued nightingales
Did chaunt him roundelays and madrigals.
Thus living within bounds of Nature's laws
Of his long lasting life may be some cause."

HOWARD, EARL OF NOTTINGHAM, K.B.

Born in the year 1536, the Honorable Charles Howard, grandson of the second Duke of Norfolk of the same name, entered the naval service of his country at a very early age, and obtained the most advantageous appointments for the development of his talents under the immediate eye of his father, Baron Effingham, who filled the post of Lord High Admiral upon the accession of Queen Elizabeth to the throne. At this period, though only two and twenty years of age, young Howard was particularly distinguished by the notice of his royal mistress, who entrusted him with an embassy to France, to congratulate Charles IX.* upon his assumption of the crown. This mission satisfactorily discharged, he quitted the navy for a while, and as the events of the period afforded no opportunity for employment in that service, he entered the army. In this new profession he was nominated to the command of a regiment of cavalry; and after a promiscuous service of nine years, was proclaimed a general of horse, when the Earl of Warwick opposed the insurrection headed by the Earls of Northumberland and Westmoreland, in the north. Immediately afterwards Howard was replaced on his original element, and led the squadron of ships of war, which Elizabeth ordered out to sea as a convoy to Anne, daughter of Maximilian, Emperor of Austria, during her voyage to Spain. Before he joined escort on this occasion he made an ostentatious display of naval pride; "he environed their fleet," says Hackluyt, "in a most strange and warlike sort, and enforced them to stoop gallant and vail their bonnets for the Queen of England." In 1571 we find him returned for the county of Surrey to the House of Commons, and ere long, by the death of his father, invested with the family title, and a seat in the Upper House. At the same time he received his father's office of Lord Privy Seal, and now rose progressively to the highest honours a subject can attain. He was first made Chamberlain of the Royal Household, next elected a Knight of the Garter, and, at last, upon the death of the Earl of Lincoln, advanced, in 1585, to the dignity of Lord High Admiral.

The period of this appointment was big with the most important consequences. Philip II., of Spain, was well known to have flattered himself with strong pretensions to the crown of England, by virtue of his marriage with the late Queen Mary, and the most serious apprehensions of a powerful attack to enforce this claim were entertained, both by the government and the people. It was not, however, until the year 1588, that the measures of preparation for so formidable an undertaking were thought to be complete, and the destination of the extraordinary force, which had long been in a course of muster, was publicly avowed. An accurate account of the Spanish fleet was then published in Latin, and circulated throughout Europe, in which "The Most Happy Armada," as it was fancifully styled, was boasted to consist of 130 vessels, floating 58,868 tons, mounting 2630 pieces of cannon, and manned with 19,295 soldiers, 8450 marines, and 2085 galley slaves. These ships of war were also accompanied by a large fleet of transports, carrying a plentiful store of ammunition, and were farther provided with a prodigious quantity of arms, destined to supply the great body of volunteers that was expected to flock around the Spanish banner as soon as it descended on our shores. The officer originally entrusted with the command of this great armament was the Marquis of Santa Cruz, a nobleman who had distinguished himself by a long course of valorous service. Death, however, snatched him from the post, and his place was nominally supplied by the Duke of Medina Sidonia, while the Admiral second in command, Don Martinez de Ricalde, was really the person to whose advice the direction of every movement was confided. A large body of nobility crowded around these officers, under the character of volunteers, and some of the highest dignitaries of the church undertook the duties of chaplains to the forces. In the month of May, the captains were all assembled at Lisbon, and the fleet was forthwith reported to be in a fit condition for sea.

This momentous act, however, was deferred until the first of June, on which day, with a consecrated banner, blessed by the pope, and pronounced "*invincible*," the sails of the Spanish fleet were unfurled, and the voyage commenced, under every circumstance that could establish pomp and excite enthusiasm. Being thus launched to subdue England, and convert its inhabitants, the commanders were instructed to proceed to the Roads of Calais, and there form a junction with the reinforcement promised by the Duke of Parma. This point effected, the orders contained in a sealed packet were to be obeyed. To these charges was added a general recommendation to act on the defensive, and to forbear a first attack.

Of the force which was collected by Elizabeth to repel this powerful invasion, the accounts are various and contradictory. That her ships were more numerous than those of the enemy appears certain, though their size and strength were inferior, their equipment much weaker, and their power still farther reduced by the different squadrons into which they were divided, for the purpose of guarding every vulnerable quarter upon which the descent might be first made. Howard, as Lord High Admiral, assumed the chief command, Sir John Hawkins was his rear-admiral, and all the vessels available for actual engagement are estimated at 175 sail, the number of tons being 29,794, and of men 14,501. Of these Sir Francis Drake, as vice-admiral, led a distinct squadron of 32 vessels, and 2358 men; while Lord Henry Seymour, supported by a Dutch fleet, under the Count Nassau, drew off 23 sail, and 1700 men, in order to coast along the shores of Flanders, and embarrass the projected approach of the Duke of Parma. Of the remaining force mustered by the English, beside volunteer ships from private individuals amounting to 18, there were also 10 fine merchantmen tendered to the Lord High Admiral, and a fleet of 58 vessels fitted out for him by the city of London. With these various means of opposition, Howard put to sea, and, in compliance with the directions given for the occasion, cruised along our western coast in order to receive the Spaniards at their first approach. The season advanced, but there was no appearance of an enemy; and the English cabinet began to conjecture from the delay, that no decided attempts at an invasion would be made during the year. In consequence of this supposition, Walsingham, the secretary of state, issued orders to the high admiral, to send his heavier vessels into harbour and pay off the men, in order to save the state expense. Fortunately, however, for the country, the discrimination of Lord Effingham was more penetrating. He wrote back to the secretary to excuse himself from complying with the orders issued, and begged, if expense was the only object in view, and his reasons for refusing to pay off the ships should be deemed insufficient, that they might all be considered as retained in the service at his personal charge. The wisdom of this conduct was soon evinced, for on the night of June 19, a Scotch pirate, named Captain Fleming, brought intelligence that the Spanish fleet had entered the channel. The first land they approached was the Lizard Point, which they confounded with the Ram's Head, near Plymouth, and in consequence stood off again to sea until the following morning, when their hostile flags again appeared in sight.

Adverse winds had already scattered and reduced the invading fleet, and so widely asunder were the English ships extended in squadrons of observation, that the utmost exertions could only collect a sail of 50 vessels to meet the Spaniards, who came steering up the Channel in the shape of a halfmoon, with their wings spread out to an extent of seven miles. Howard suffered them to pass him without molestation, and they were vain enough to accept of the advantage; but as soon as he found himself in the rear, and had acquired the aid he desired from the wind, he immediately pursued and attacked them. This movement was projected with great skill, and performed with appropriate courage. The battle, which took place off the Eddystone, was irregular and indecisive, in consequence of the inadequateness of his force; but one great object was attained in the damage done to almost every vessel he contended with, and the promise of still greater benefits was held forth by the confusion which was perceptible before night put a stop to the firing. Meanwhile a Spanish galleon, with an admiral's flag, sprung her foremast in consequence of the injuries she had received during the day, and floated disabled on the squadron commanded by Sir Francis Drake, who now came up to support the high admiral. She proved to be laden with specie, which was intended to pay the Spanish sailors, and supply their fleet; but which was immediately distributed as a prize to encourage the English crew, while the capture itself was sent into Dartmouth, as an earnest of nobler advantages.

The next engagement ensued on the 23rd, and the prospective triumph of the English became still more apparent. The larger vessels of the enemy, which formed so prominent a source of pride, now proved singularly inefficient, for, on account of their bulky elevation above the water, every shot from them flew over the heads of the English, while scarcely a bullet from the latter passed without effect; and the execution committed, in consequence of the crowded equipments of the Spanish men-of-war, was terribly conspicuous.

The 24th was a day of rest, because the English wanted a supply of ammunition; and it is singular to observe how palpably forbearance established the greatness of the enemies' fears, and ultimately tended to their complete discomfiture. Had they ordered their movements otherwise, the consequences might have, in all probability, been signally different also; but while vainly awaiting a junction with the Duke of Parma, who never approached them, they neglected a series of favourable opportunities, which, judiciously improved, must have produced results the most disastrous to the safety of the British nation. To expose such errors is now uninteresting, and it is only left to state the succession of assaults by which the destination of this mighty Armada was utterly defeated. On the 25th, the English admiral was fully supplied with ammunition, and also reinforced by the arrival of all the squadrons destined to support his measures. His strength was now swelled to the number of 140 sail, and he made the final arrangements for a signal attack. For this purpose he parted his fleet into four divisions, of the first of which he retained the command in person; while he entrusted the second to Sir Francis Drake, the third to Sir John Hawkins, and the fourth to Captain Frobisher. A calm, however, ensued, and prevented the fulfilment of the plan, when it was thought prudent to suspend further operations until the enemy should enter the Straits of Dover, where Lord Henry Seymour was stationed to engage the Duke of Parma, and oppose his progress.

The event did not occur until July 27, when the Spaniards, who had been greatly harassed during the interval, anchored before Calais, but prudently arranged their large ships in protecting their lines, so that no attempt could be made to attack them without involving almost certain ruin to the aggressors. In this dilemma, Howard had recourse to an expedient at that period most unusual in naval tactics. He converted eight of the worst vessels he had into fire-ships, and at midnight despatched them, loaded with combustibles, into the thickest of the enemy's fleet, where ere long a blaze arose that made the success of the manœuvre apparent; and as the English admiral foresaw, the compact order of the enemy was broken up, and every vessel obliged to seek safety for itself in flight. On the following morning, the English, as was their custom, gave close chase, and, without a general battle, were able to inflict considerable damage. A large galleon foundered upon the sands of Calais, and was there pursued and burnt; while the Spaniards, still cherishing a hope, rendezvoused at Gravelines, and assumed the appearance of decisive efforts. Here they again cast anchor for some time, in hopes the Duke of Parma would heave in sight; but still disappointed of this long-delayed succour, and hourly oppressed by the running fire of the English, they at last broke from their moorings, and made one resolute attempt to repass the Straits of Dover. It has been honourably admitted by English writers, that the courage and skill with which this movement was made, would in all probability have ensured it success, had not the wind, fortunately for the English, veered suddenly and with violence round to the north-west, and driven the enemy directly upon the coast of Zealand. Here again, fortunately for them, it turned to north-east, and they were enabled, by superior tacking, to avoid the certain wreck that seemed to await them upon the shores. This dilemma passed, a council of war was held by the Duke de Medina Sidonia, and after some deliberation, it was admitted that hopes there were none for the expedition. By a natural consequence it was next resolved, that the only course to be pursued with prudence, was to return home, with as many ships and men as they could possibly save from the hostility of wind, wave, weather, and England.

This conclusion was no sooner agreed to than it was carried into execution, and the fleet made sail for Spain. But its dangers were still far from passed, and its difficulties far from overcome. Unwilling again to face the English squadron, it was determined to double the island, and by this means escape an encounter. Care, however, had been taken to deprive them of every supply either of food or water along the coast, so that, on reaching the shores of Scotland, they were obliged to throw their mules, horses, and heavy arms, overboard; and, that they might more easily escape, to separate into two divisions. Twenty-five vessels, under the Duke de Medina Sidonia, bore away directly for the Bay of Biscay, and forty more, under the vice-admiral, undertook to steer round Ireland. Even this hope was singularly baffled; for on the second of September a storm of unusual violence arose, which the English weathered with comparative success, but the Spaniards were utterly unable to contend with. Scattered asunder in every direction, some ships foundered on the coast, while others, driven backwards into the channel, fell an easy prey into the hands of their unwearied pursuers. On the rocky shores of Ireland alone no less than thirty sail were lost, while many others were destroyed amidst the western Isles of Scotland, and the confines of Argyleshire. Thus terminated the mighty project of reducing England to a foreign yoke; and thus short was the space of time necessary to sweep away from the surface of the deep a fleet which it required three years to equip, and treasures uncounted to produce.

For his eminent services upon this occasion, the lord high admiral was created Earl of Nottingham, and rewarded with a pension. But even higher honours awaited him; for in 1599, when the state was menaced with revolt at home and invasion from abroad, Elizabeth created him lord lieutenant-general of all England, and entrusted him with the sole and supreme command of all her forces both by sea and land. This unprecedented rank and authority he sustained with almost regal powers, until, fortunately for his country, the danger subsided, he took the ill-fated Earl of Essex into custody, and his active services ceased to be required by his sovereign, who proved her regard for him by yielding to his entreaty alone the wayward humours which so strangely disturbed her last illness.

Upon the accession of James I., Howard was continued in his post of lord high admiral, and also officiated as lord chamberlain. Soon after, an embassy being required to the country of his late enemies, Spain, he was selected for the mission, and performed it under unusual circumstances of pomp and dignity. His retinue consisted of 500 persons, including six noblemen and fifty knights, and so stately was his progress, and so magnificent his outlay, that although he was allowed 15,000*l*. for his expenses, and received presents at Madrid of the value of 20,000*l*. more, and was only absent three months, his charges were so heavy that he fell into pecuniary difficulties, and was severely blamed for his extravagance by the king. His embarrassments continuing, he was induced in 1619 to resign the office of lord high admiral to the aspiring favourite, Buckingham, who by one of those arrangements which, however excusable because they were common at that period, must always be regarded as corrupt and degrading, gave him in return an annuity of 1000*l*. a-year, presented his countess with a sum of 3000*l*. cash, and procured the remission of a debt of 1800*l*. due to the crown.

Howard died December 14, 1624, at his seat, Hayling, near Croydon. He was twice married, first to Catherine, daughter of Henry Carey *, Lord Hunsdon; and secondly, to Margaret, daughter of James Stuart, Earl of Murray.

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* This is the nobleman who is mentioned in a former page, as being commemorated by one of the most stately and expensive, but by no means one of the most tasteful monuments in the Abbey. It stands thirty-six feet high, and is placed against the east wall of the chapel of St. John the Baptist. A Latin inscription, too long and too formal to be worth quoting, sets forth that he was a Privy Councillor, Knight of the Garter, Governor of Berwick, and Lord Chamberlain to Queen Elizabeth. He died July 23, 1596, aged seventy-two, of disappointment, as is said, and vexation, to think that his services had not been rewarded according to his deserts.

VILLIERS, DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM.

The family of Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, has two monuments in the Abbey, one to the memory of Sir George Villiers and his wife, Mary Beaumont, created Countess of Buckingham, in the chapel of St. Nicholas. This is a handsome altar tomb, and the work of Nicholas Stone, who has left a memorandum respecting it to this effect: "In 1631, I made a tomb for the right honourable lady, the Countess of Buckingham, and sett it up in Westminster Abbey, and was payed for it 560*l*." The other monument is in the chapel of Henry VII., and commemorates the son of Sir George, the bold favourite of the weak James I. It is in one respect characteristic and appropriate, being just such a tribute as a vain man, full of ostentation and pride would naturally covet. The duke in armour, is here introduced lying in state by the side of his duchess, Catherine, daughter and sole heiress of Francis, Earl of Rutland. Above his head are marble statues of his children kneeling in prayer; and at his feet Neptune with his trident reversed, and Mars with his head crouched. Two figures, pensively inclined, relieve the other corners of the tomb, which is in gilt brass, and must always be regarded as a highly finished specimen of the style of sepulchral architecture to which it belongs.

These sumptuous posthumous honours have in the present instance risen with an imposing accordance to the lofty fortunes of their subject—a man, who is remarkable in the history of his country, as having been one of the most powerful favourites ever exalted by the capricious influence of the crown, and as having pushed the fortune of that condition to its highest point. He was the greatest, if not the last of the race by which the English court was enervated, and English liberty endangered. However tempting the brightness of his career, all emulation of his life is diverted by the moral of his death; we shun the paths by which he rose, to avoid the tragedy by which he fell. Born August 28, 1592, at Brooksby in Leicestershire, he was the third son of Sir George Villiers, knight, and Mary, daughter of Anthony Beaumont, Esq., of Cole Orton, in the same county. Up to his tenth year he was bred at home, under the care of his parents, and then sent to school at Billisden. Three years after this his father died, and the partiality of his mother *, with whom a good person and a lively temper made him an especial favourite, recalled him to her house at Godby, where she thenceforward superintended his education in person. Under such a director his attainments naturally became rather ornamental than solid; and his progress in music, dancing, and fencing, was much more successfully cultivated than in literature or science. Innate qualifications adapted him to excel in such light pursuits, and accordingly his forwardness excited the approbation of his masters, and fulfilled every hope of maternal fondness. At the age of eighteen he was sent into France, whence, after spending three years in travelling, he returned home a polished and fashionable man, and resided with his mother for another twelvemonth. At her recommendation he then began to think of marrying; and with a view of thus establishing himself in society, was actually paying his addresses to a daughter of Sir Roger Ashton, Master of the Robes to James I., when a casual introduction to Sir John Graham encouraged him to push his fortune at court.

This idea, so exactly concurring with his humour and habits, once taken, was warmly followed up, and in the result rewarded with unexpected prosperity. His introduction to James I. took place in a comedy during one of the royal progresses to Althorpe, and at that favourable juncture, when the crimes of Somerset left a vacancy in the predilections of the royal bosom, which a slight notice of the graceful person and gay address of young Villiers easily supplied. Hasty in every project, and minute in all his cares, James condescended to make such arrangements for the advancement of the new minion as should obviate the jealousy of the elder nobility, and disarm public odium. Sir John Graham received instructions to promote young Villiers as the queen's protegé; he was accordingly made cup-bearer at large early in 1613, and during the course of the summer of the same year, admitted cup-bearer in ordinary.

Upon the generality of men, the favours of fortune descend at rare intervals, like those thick drops which fall singly from the clouds during a sultry day, but on Villiers they came full and frequent as the rain showers of spring. Thus on St. George's Day, 1615, he was knighted, made a gentleman of the bed-chamber, and enriched with a pension of 1000*l.* a year out of the Court of Wards. Again, on the new year's day following, he was appointed Master of the Horse, and in July, 1616, installed a Knight of the Garter. On the 22nd of the ensuing month, he was created Baron of Whaddon, in the county of Bucks, and Viscount Villiers, and January 5, 1617, advanced to the Earldom of Buckingham, and sworn in a member of the Privy Council. By this time he was constantly the companion of his sovereign's private enjoyments, and an indispensable attendant upon his person at all public duties: few courtiers surpassed him in the value and variety of his appointments, and no one rivalled him in the confidence of the monarch. But this was not half the measure of his dignities or emoluments: he attended James on his journey to the north during the summer, and was sworn in a Privy Councillor of Scotland in honour of the occasion. On the 1st of January in the next year, he was created Marquis of Buckingham, nominated Lord High Admiral of England, made Chief Justice in Eyre of the parks and forests south of the river Trent, Master of the King's Bench Office, Steward of Westminster, and Constable of Windsor Castle.

He now stood forth, erect in all the grace and consequence which a doting royalty could impart, and no sooner did he find himself steadily fixed upon the pinnacle, than he gave loose to all the impulses of a character, which was as overbearing as his fortune. In every instance the sole almoner of James's bounty, he deemed it as prudent as he found it easy to strengthen his interest at the risk of his popularity, by making a sterling provision for the numerous members and retainers of his own family. This influence secured, he obtained still greater respect for his stedfastness in friendship, and the implacability of his resentments. Arrogant to his superiors, insolent to his equals, and contemptuous to his inferiors, he was alike hated and feared, and even ruled the king and heir-apparent by a strange combination of flattery and dictation.

The extent of his patronage may be inferred from the following facts:—He left his elder brother, John, Viscount Purbeck, and his younger, Christopher, an earl; he made one half-brother, Edward, president of the province of Munster, in Ireland, and obtained a baronetcy for another, who seems to have been the only moderate member of the family, inasmuch as he always persisted in residing on his estate, and eschewing the court. He also obtained a countess's patent for his mother, married his only sister to the Earl of Denbigh, and provided her with three appointments under the queen. In fine, it was affirmed at his death, that of all his relations within any near degree, every man was well placed, and every woman well matched; and farther, that he left every servant in his household, and every officer under his various authorities, possessed of good fortunes and established characters—a boast, such as the admirers of far better men have seldom been able to make.

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* This lady lived to witness the greatest honours her son obtained, and died a widow, April 19, 1632. She was created Countess of Buckingham in 1618.

Such were the circumstances under which, to enable Prince Charles to pay his court to the Infanta of Spain, he in 1625 devised that secret journey to Madrid, which constitutes an historical incident too popular to require in this place any detailed account of the absurd ostentation with which it was conducted, the intrigues by which it was checkered, or the mortification in which it terminated. Its failure was mainly occasioned by Buckingham's wild and overbearing conduct; for although the prince was welcomed with singular splendour and attention, the duke's familiarity with him offended the gravity of the Spanish court; while his haughty bearing to the grandees exasperated their national pride. He was so infatuated as to insult the prime minister, the Duke Olivarez, to his teeth, and at last, finding himself thoroughly despised wherever he was not openly hated, he teazed the prince to break off the suit and return home. Thus what began in mystery ended in shame; the king raised him to a dukedom during his absence, and rewarded him upon his return home with the posts of Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, and Steward of Hampton Court; notwithstanding which, his resentment prompted him to side with the opposition in Parliament, to misrepresent the treatment the prince had received, inflame the nation against the Spaniards, and for once, at least, to support those measures which were conceived to be indispensable for the welfare of the country. In this line of conduct he has been charged with ingratitude to the court to which he owed all he possessed; he was probably led to adopt it to divert the torrent of indignation which he was certain must roll against him, should the Earl of Bristol, then ambassador at Madrid, return home, and expose the true history of the journey.

James I. died in 1625, and no change took place in the tenour of Buckingham's prosperity, for he succeeded in obtaining even more ascendancy over the son than he had ever possessed with the father *; and power and favour continued in his hands to the same arbitrary extent as ever. The young king immediately forwarded him to Paris, there to receive the princess Henrietta Maria of France as his intended queen, and escort her to England. Nothing could exceed the pomp of this embassy, nor the splendour in which Buckingham appeared at the head of it; the gallantry of his retinue exceeded all the bravery of the French court, and he overacted in his own person all the vanities for which that nation has ever been ridiculous. But even on this occasion the inherent presumption of his character involved him in danger and disrepute; for, struck with the charms of the queen of France, he ventured to address her with an open importunity that provoked indignant censures. Yet so daring was his passion, that after attending on his new mistress a part of the road to England, he returned back to Paris in private, and visited the queen, who dismissed him with a reproof, savouring of kindness, though expressing anger. But his motions were watched, and upon the prospect of a second embassy, provisions were made for his reception, by which his rashness, had he persevered, might have paid the forfeit of assassination. Of this design he received just notice enough to decline the hazard, and was forced to succumb with a braggart asseveration, that he "would still see and confer with the lady, in spite of all the power of France."

Returned to England with a safety but little merited, he was reckless enough to strain every means within his reach in order to make the French court acknowledge the influence of his resentment. He received every refugee from the justice or displeasure of the king of France not only with promptitude and kindness, but upheld them by attentions and bounty; he spared no cost to spirit up hatred of the French among the people, and omitted no argument to prevail upon Charles to distress his father-in-law by assisting the Hugonots. In the extravagance of his animosity, he was even so base as to persecute the young queen, whom he was accustomed to treat with unpardonable insolence; and it has been asserted that, while he lived, she had but little interest with her husband.

The crisis of Buckingham's fevered fortunes at last approached; he was unable to overcome it, and the tide of prosperity receded from him with precipitate force and velocity. The parliament assembled in August, 1626, and he was formally arraigned, but the king suspended the blow by a dissolution. At the coronation, which took place on the 2nd of February following, he officiated with every appearance of undiminished favour and confidence as Lord High Steward. Still the resolution of his accusers remained unshaken, and both houses of the new parliament, which met four days after, exhibited fresh articles of impeachment against him. The king sent down a message to the Lords, asserting of his own knowledge that the duke was innocent; Buckingham also put in an exculpatory answer, couched in great obsequiousness and humility; but no satisfaction was produced by these appeals; and Charles, impatient of the pertinacity of the proceedings, again dissolved the parliament, rather than abandon his favourite.

Meanwhile, the populace cried out against him with active bitterness. He was upbraided as having corrupted the king, and betrayed their liberties; accusations which he retorted with an acrimony even more intemperate; thus adding fresh passion to his incensed opponents, and heaping deeper cares upon the confusion of his friends.

The sittings of the parliament had no sooner ceased than Buckingham triumphed in other in-

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* The following autograph from the prince exhibits Buckingham's character in the amplitude of courtiership, as the father's prime counsellor, and the confidant of the son's amours,—

"Stenie,

I have nothing now to wryte to you, but to give you thankes bothe for the good councell ye gave me, and for the event of it. The king gave me a good sharp potion, but you took away the working of it by the well relished comfits ye sent after it. I have met with the partie that must not be named once alreddie; and the cullor of wryting this letter shall make me meete with her on Saturday, although it is written the day being Thursday. So assuring you that the business goes safelie onn, I rest

"Your constant loving friend,

"CHARLES."

"I hope ye will not shew the king this letter, but put it in the safe custodie of Mister Vulcan."

trigues, and a war was declared against France. The greatest efforts were made to obtain those supplies by indirect resources, which the legislative body had directly refused. Of those who had been forward in the late measures against the duke, many were either imprisoned or displaced; money was then exacted in all quarters upon the weakest pretences, and by the most extraordinary processes; murmurs and complaints resounded in every direction, arrests were doubled, and the nation shook to its centre with grievance and expostulation. But neither menaces nor punishment could overpower the stubborn spirit of the people: the treasury was still in the greatest poverty, and, as a last resort, Buckingham prevailed upon the king to grant a warrant for pawning the crown plate and jewels in Holland: 58,400*l.* were raised by this base expedient, and hostilities commenced.

Invested with the double authority of admiral and general-in-chief, Buckingham set sail for Rochelle, with 100 ships and 7,000 men; and though it must be admitted that he seems to have entered upon his command with sufficient zeal for success, and avidity for distinction, he was overcome in every exertion, and utterly defeated. He disagreed with the officers, failed in every attack, saw the fort relieved without being able to intercept the supplies, and was at last compelled to embark his troops with a most inglorious precipitation, just as the enemy were preparing to arm their boats and fire the fleet. The injury sustained by the English upon this occasion was very heavy; they lost four colonels, thirty-two colours, and two thousand men. At home the universal opinion was, that the expedition had been ill advised, worse conducted, and, in the issue, the most unmitigated disaster which the credit of the nation had sustained for years. The duke was received at court with unabated affection and sympathy; but the condemnations passed upon his misconduct every where else were numerous and heavy in the extreme; and though he appeared indifferent to the outcry, it was clear to every one who observed the times, that his ruin was impending, and that even the safety of the monarch was endangered by the protection afforded him.

Great exertions were resorted to in order to appease the public discontent; but justice was denied while the favourite was maintained, and the disaffection increased rather than subsided with time. The sailors blockaded Whitehall for their pay; rumours of plots and assassinations were audibly whispered about, and at last parliament was summoned in 1628. But although some of those supplies which were so strangely demanded were granted, they drew up a remonstrance of grievances, and voted Buckingham's excessive power the cause of every evil. A noble spirit was abroad amongst the people; the House of Commons was stocked with patriots who did honour to the age, and would have graced any scene in history; and it became finally clear, that unless the liberties of the nation were guaranteed, a civil war must ensue. After many delays and great evasion, the famous Petition of Rights was assented to by the king. Signal was the joy with which this boon was received: five subsidies were readily conceded; and Buckingham endeavoured to glide into public confidence amidst the general good humour; but the enmity he had excited was implacable. An elaborate remonstrance was voted against him by the Commons, in which he was declared one of the foulest monsters upon earth, and the session was prorogued under circumstances of reciprocal dissatisfaction.

This was a heavy disappointment to the favourite, but it was not sufficient to subdue the ardour of his temperament: he now sought to retrieve the honour of the country and his own popularity, by another enterprize in war, and Charles concurred with him in making vigorous preparations for an effective blow. A second expedition against Rochelle was determined on: he was again preferred to the chief command, and repaired, high in hopes, to hurry on the equipment of the fleet at Portsmouth. There, however, his mortal career was awfully arrested, by a lieutenant in the navy, named Felton*, who stabbed him to the heart in the street. He drew the dagger from his breast, exclaiming "The villain has killed me!" and expired. This event occurred on Saturday, August 28, 1628, and it was much to the credit of the nation, that though the man had been deservedly unpopular, yet the tragical circumstances of his death were reviewed with considerable sympathy. His bowels were interred at Portsmouth, where an affectionate memorial to his name was erected by his sister, the Countess of Denbigh. His body was brought to London, and, according to some accounts, privately buried in the Abbey. His effigy lay in state at York House, whence it was conveyed to Westminster Abbey, and consigned to a vault under the existing monument.

Such was the first Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, a man of considerable, but not first-rate talent, and of eminent personal pretensions: he had a courteous address, gallant bearing, high spirit, prompt elocution, extravagant liberality, a reckless courage, passions the most inflammatory, and insatiable ambition. He was well fitted to acquire and conciliate applause and promotion, but ill gifted to retain them; and though minutely skilled in the arts and intrigues by which the fortune of a courtier may be advanced, he was yet destitute of the strength and prudence necessary to prosper in the career. The only command in which he ever figured was at the head of the disastrous expedition against the island of Rhé; and if upon that occasion he evinced much bravery as a soldier, he betrayed utter incapacity as a general. As the minion of an unpopular crown, severer charges weigh upon his memory; for, if not the sole adviser, he was at least a main stay, and most eager favourer, of those arbitrary principles which distracted the court and incensed the people during the latter years of his lifetime; and it can hardly be doubted that the pernicious example of his domineering movements must have powerfully tended to confirm the unhappy Charles in the prescription of those measures which ultimately cost him his head.

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* John Felton was a zealous Puritan: he had brooded over the "Remonstrance" until he saw nothing in the duke but a man who set the will of Heaven at defiance, and in the height of his religious fervour he conceived himself called upon to rid the earth of one who must be hateful in its sight, and thus to render the most essential of all services to the cause of God and man. He had moreover an hereditary predisposition to that morbid train of feeling which fanaticism was well fitted to work upon.

His grandfather, of the same name, had, in the reign of Elizabeth (1570), affixed on the palace gates of the Bishop of London the bull of Pius V., by which the queen was denounced as a heretic, and for which offence he was tried and executed. The delusion under which Felton acted was, that he was the chosen instrument to whom the task was confided of putting an end to the life of Buckingham, and that in so doing he was executing the will of that Being whose command it would be an inexpiable crime to disobey. It was this conviction that nerved his arm to the stroke, and disarmed the law of its terror. The written paper which was found sewed in his hat, that it might speak for him in the event of his falling an instantaneous victim, is an unequivocal record of his feeling:—

"If I be slain, let no man condemn *me*, but rather condemn *himself*. Our hearts are hardened, and become senseless, or else he had not gone so long unpunished. He is unworthy the name of a gentleman or soldier in my opinion, that is afraid to sacrifice his life for the honour of God, his king, and country.

"JOHN FELTON."

The life of Buckingham, however, is not without a few redeeming passages, which it would be unfair to suppress after so full a detail of unfavourable incidents. Thus, when in 1626 he carried the crown plate and jewels to pawn in Holland, he had the generosity to add his own stock to the heap. Upon the same journey he also had the taste to become the purchaser of a curious set of Arabic manuscripts, which had been collected by Erpenius, and were for sale in Antwerp by his widow. The style of this bargain was characteristic of the man, for he gave for the papers 500*l.* more than their weight in silver. They were presented to the University of Cambridge, over which, it should have been mentioned in the course of the foregoing pages, that his grace had the honour of presiding as chancellor. He was an extensive collector of scarce coins and masterly pictures, and possessed the finest assortment of both which the country boasted during his lifetime. In this pursuit he naturally became the patron of such men as Hurnforst and Lanière; and it is pleasant to add, that he treated them with a liberality truly classical. It is even recorded, that not content with rewarding them honourably for those works he ordered himself, he occasionally made up the deficiencies which the stinginess of King James imposed upon their labours, and would thus part with sums of 500*l.* and 300*l.* Such acts should not be suffered to pass without their commendation; and it is grateful to add, that Hurnforst painted a piece, still hanging on the queen's staircase at Hampton Court, in which Buckingham, in the character of Mercury, appears presenting the arts and sciences to their majesties, who are introduced seated on a cloud. As a last anecdote, it may be mentioned that he is said to have been the first person in England who rode in a coach and six, a memorable event in the sumptuary annals of England, dated A.D. MDCXIX.

MICHAEL DRAYTON.

Close to the door that leads into the Poets' Corner of Westminster Abbey is the monument of this meritorious and once popular poet. It was erected at the expense of Clifford, Countess of Dorset, and consists of a bust wreathed with laurel, having a Minerva's cap to the one side, and a Pegasus on the escutcheon to the other: the whole is much damaged. On the marble supporting it is an epitaph originally set in gilt characters, and said to have been composed by Ben Jonson, and also by Quarles; it is worth claiming, being extremely well conceived and expressed.

Michael Draiton, Esq.
A memorable poet of this age,
Exchanged his laurell for a crowne of glorye,
A° 1631.
Doe, pious marble! let thy readers knowe
What they and what their children owe
To Draiton's name, whose sacred dust *
We recommend unto thy trust:
Protect his mem'ry, and preserve his storye,
Remaine a lastinge monument of his glorye;
And when thy ruines shall disclaime
To be the treas'rer of his name,
His name, that cannot fade, shall be
An everlasting monument to thee.

But little has been related of the life of Michael Drayton, and even of that the larger portion rests upon no other support than conjecture and hearsay. According to his own account, which stands corroborated by Dugdale, he was born during the year 1563, at Hartshill, an humble village of the parish of Atherstone, in Warwickshire. The condition of his parents, and the circumstances of his early days, are involved in utter obscurity; and the time, manner, and place of his education are also unknown. It would seem, however, that his talents were by no means neglected, for he boasts of having been able to construe Cato Major in his tenth year. It is from his own representation, too, that we become acquainted with the fact of his having been a page in some great family, when a boy; after which it is supposed that the bounty of Sir Henry Goodere, who subsequently recommended him to the patronage of the Countess of Bedford, enabled him to study at Oxford. Wood, however, does not give him a place in the Fasti, as no record either of his entrance or graduation existed among the colleges. Heaping conjecture upon conjecture, it has been farther observed, that he probably bore arms at the defeat of the Spanish armada off Dover:—that he witnessed the event is likely, for he has described it circumstantially.

His first rise to reputation as an author took place about ten years before the close of the reign of Elizabeth, when he published a volume of pastorals, with a dedication to Sackville, Earl of Dorset, a literary nobleman, in whose family he subsequently found an asylum. The reception of this performance encouraged him to proceed, and he finished in due course the "Barons' Wars," with notes; "England's Heroical Epistles," twenty-four in number; "The Downfalls of Robert of Normandy," and "Matilda and Gaveston," pieces which were separately addressed to some titled or influential character. It has been stated that he was a principal person entrusted with that correspondence between Elizabeth and James of Scotland, by which the succession to the crown was adjusted: but this can hardly be credited; for had such been the fact, it must have been known to others, and he would as certainly have made it a ground for that reward which he soon after complained of never receiving. He was, however, one of the first to welcome the new king to England, in his "Congratulatory Poem to King James," &c. London, 4to, 1603, a tribute which obtained neither notice nor profit, and gave the author so much uneasiness that he made a public declaration of having been treated with indignity, and not only avoided the court, but even abstained awhile from writing at all. When he did recover his temper, he signalized his resentment by expunging from the large edition of his poems some sonnets in praise of James, which had already appeared in print.

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* It is observable that Heylin, who says he was invited to the funeral, affirms that Drayton was not buried here, but at a spot by the north wall, which was contiguous to a small door leading into one of the prebendal houses.

In 1613 came out the first part of his "Poly-Olbion," a singularly original work, which had the equally rare fortune of pleasing both the poets and the antiquaries, among whom Selden honoured it with a commentary. The title is compounded of the Greek words πολυς and ολβος, *much* and *happiness;* and the contents embrace a chorographical description of England—rivers, mountains, forests, antiquities, commodities, &c. &c. In consequence of the sudden death of Prince Henry, to whom it was dedicated, the publication had been awhile deferred, and was only effected at last by the liberality of Sir William Aston, who advanced money to defray the printer's costs. It is written in Alexandrine verse, and though from its very nature dry and unattractive, is by no means destitute of poetical beauties. The correctness with which the varied matters it included are described has been a theme of general commendation.

In 1619 the first volume of his poems, in folio, was printed, and in 1622 a second edition of the "Poly-Olbion" came out, with a second part dedicated to Prince Charles, which completed the design, in three books or songs. Four years afterwards a poem appeared, in which he is styled poet laureate, a complimentary description commonly given at that period to popular writers, but no evidence whatever that the place was ever conferred on him. In 1627 the second volume of his poems made its appearance, in folio, of which the contents were, "The Battle of Agincourt," the "Miseries of Queen Margaret," the "Nymphidia, or Court of the Fairies," which has been ranked by his contemporaries as a master-piece of the grotesque; the "Conquest of Cynthia," the "Shepherd's Sirena," and the "Moon Calf," a satire upon the affectation of women, and the effeminate disguises of men. Of these pieces it is to be remarked, that Dryden inserted two, the Nymphidia, and Conquest of Cynthia, in his miscellany. To these succeeded his "Elegies" on sundry subjects; they were twelve in number, and were prefaced by the "Vision of Ben Jonson on the Muses of his friend, Michael Drayton, Esq." He produced a third volume of poems, which was published in 4to during the year 1636, and with this effort his labours terminated, for death cut short his career in 1631.

Drayton has found a place in the Biographia Dramatica as the author of the "Merry Devil," a comedy which obtained considerable success at the period of its representation; but it appears by no means certain that the play was his: it has also been ascribed to Shakspeare. A selection of his poems was published in folio during the year 1748, and a complete edition of his works, in 4 vols. 8vo, followed in 1753. He has been characterized as one oftener quoted than read; and the observation may certainly be true; but he is more readable than several who immediately succeeded him. The race of standard poets, according to Dr. Johnson, commenced with Cowley; but Drayton and Carew, particularly the latter, wrote with a taste and evenness which deserve more popularity than their merits have received. Drayton was an unaffected poet, possessing much feeling, and great fertility. The effect of which many of his subjects were susceptible, and the powers he applied to them, are certainly disproportionate. His stories are not only rude and desultory, but devoid of character, situation, and those illustrations of the passions by which interest is mainly to be excited, and a moral produced. They are not, however, without passages which confirm the reputation he enjoyed among his contemporaries. The following stanzas from the Third Canto of the "Barons' Wars" will afford the reader some idea of his style—its merits and its faults:—

"'O Mortimer, sweet Mortimer,' quoth she,
'What angry power did first the means devise
To separate queen Isabel and thee,
Whom to despite Love yet together ties?
But if thou think'st the fault was made by me,
For a just penance to my longing eyes,
Though guiltless they, this be to them assign'd,
To gaze upon thee till they leave me blind.

"'My dear, dear heart, thought I to leave thee thus,
When first in court thou didst my favour wear;
When we have watch'd lest any noted us,
Whilst our looks used Love's messages to bear,
And we by signs sent many a secret buss;
An exile then thought I to see thee here?
But what couldst thou be then, but now thou art?
Though banish'd England, yet not from my heart."

And so on, patiently rather than passionately, in seven stanzas more.

The following from his Sonnets, which he called Ideas, is better:—

"Dear, why should you command me to my rest
When now the night doth summon all to sleep?
Methinks this time becometh lovers best;
Night was ordain'd together friends to keep.
How happy are all other living things,
Which, though the day disjoin by several flight,
The quiet evening yet together brings,
And each returns unto his love at night!
O thou, that art so courteous else to all,
Why shouldst thou, Night, abuse me only thus,
That every creature to his kind doth call,
And yet 'tis thou dost only sever us?
Well could I wish it would be ever day,
If when night comes, you bid me go away."

BEN JONSON.

"O RARE BEN JONSON!" are the only words, under a bust, which is neatly chiselled in relief on a tablet, and emblematically ornamented, in the Poets' Corner of Westminster Abbey. The inscription was borrowed from the flag-stone over his grave, which is in the north aisle of the nave, and "was doune," according to Aubrey, "at the chardge of Jack Young, afterwards knighted, who, walking here when the grave was covering, gave the fellow eighteen pence to cut it." Another story states that Davenant suggested the words. The tablet itself was erected about a century after the poet's death, from a design by Gibbs the architect. The commemoration is as quaint as it is brief; and all the particulars that are preserved respecting the life of its subject correspond in meagreness and uncertainty. The son of a clergyman, who was descended from a Scotch family, and forfeited an estate during the severe and changeful reign of Queen Mary, he was born at Westminster, July 11, 1574, and there educated, at the public school, under Camden the antiquary. The father died before the son was born, and the widow entered into a second marriage with a bricklayer, who took the future dramatist from Westminster school, and employed him in masonry. Young Ben, however, was by this time sufficiently instructed in the classics to study by himself; and there is an anecdote related, which describes him labouring at the building of Lincoln's Inn, with a trowel in one hand, and an edition of Horace in the other. Camden too, it is conjectured, had noticed his talents, and now pitying his degradation, encouraged him with promises, until he was able to procure him the office of tutor to Sir Walter Raleigh's son, with whom he afterwards travelled on the Continent.

How long he fulfilled this trust, or remained absent from England, is unknown. It appears, however, that he enlisted while abroad, and acquired some distinction in arms, having killed one of the enemy in single combat; a feat of which he was not a little vain. Upon his return he became a student at St. John's College, Cambridge. Here information again fails the biographer, and no one can state the time he continued at the university, or the cause and circumstances under which he left it. It seems, nevertheless, that he next bent his course to London, and resorting to the stage for a means of living, became a member of the company performing at the Curtain, in Shoreditch. His first essays in dramatic composition are supposed to have been concurrent with this attempt at acting; and it is reported that he failed at the onset in both aspirations. To complete his misfortunes, he fell into a brawl, which ended in a duel, in which he killed his adversary, and was thrown into prison on a charge of murder. Of the means by which he was restored to liberty no account has been given. It is only said, with respect to this passage of his life, that he was liberated without trial, and became a convert to the church of Rome while he was in jail, and steadily conformed to that communion during a series of twelve succeeding years. This was not the only occasion on which he was the inmate of a prison. Soon after the accession of James I. he wrote, in conjunction with Chapman and Marston, the comedy of "Eastward Hoe," in which were some reflections upon the Scotch, which being reported to the king, the authors were ordered to jail, and told that their noses should be slit and their ears cropped. Jonson, it seems, had but little to do with this piece, but insisted as a point of honour in accompanying his brother poets to confinement. This was spirited conduct. They were liberated without trial, and Jonson celebrated the event by a feast, at which Selden and Camden were present.

A tradition has always existed in the history of the drama, that Jonson stood indebted for the success of his earliest plays to suggestions and emendations with which he was favoured by Shakspeare; and thus to keep the story of his life connected, it has been thought probable, that he resorted back to the theatres, as soon as he was discharged from durance, became intimate with Shakspeare, and thenceforward a regular writer for the stage. There is a current tradition that he and Shakspeare were on intimate terms, and often boon companions. "Many were the wit combats," says Fuller in his Worthies, "betwixt Shakspeare and Ben Jonson, which two I behold like a Spanish great galleon and an English man-of-war: Master Jonson, like the former, was built far higher in learning; solid, but slow in his performances. Shakspeare was the English man-of-war, lesser in bulk but lighter in sailing, could turn with all tides, tack about and take advantage of all winds, by the quickness of his wit and invention." This seems probable enough, although it is impossible to affirm how far it may all be true. The date of his first play is fixed, by the suggestion of the critics, in 1598, when he could only have been in his twenty-fourth year. He was then married; and Shakspeare played a part in it. If, however, a computation be made of the time which must have been consumed in the fulfilment of those events which have already been stated, this term will appear somewhat precocious, and be still more doubted when it is recollected that this first play was "Every Man in his Humour," a comedy of powerful merits, not likely to be the production of immature youth. Leaving the story as we find it, the dates given in the editions of his works show that from this period he was a constant labourer, who suffered scarcely a year to pass without bringing forward something new. In 1599 appeared "Every Man out of his Humour," a failure. In 1603, trying "if tragedy had a more kind aspect," he produced "Sejanus:" his three great comedies, "Volpone, or the Fox;" "Epicene, or, the Silent Woman;" and the "Alchemist" followed in succession; and "Catiline," his second classical tragedy, advanced his fame to its highest point in 1611. If, then, we add here, that he appears to have been one of the patentees of the duke's theatre, we shall have touched upon the chief incidents of his dramatic career.

In 1613 he visited France again as tutor to Sir Walter Raleigh's son. How long he stopped there is unknown. In 1619 he journeyed afoot to Scotland, and spent three weeks with the poet Drummond, of Hawthornden, whose notes of his conversation, edited by Mr. Laing for the Shakspeare Society, supplies a fund of anecdote and illustration[*]. After an interval of six years, he is found residing at Christ's Church College, Oxford, where he was created M.A. at a full convocation in the month of July. In the October following he was preferred to the rank of Poet Laureate. It is observable that the pension attached to the Laurel at this period was a hundred marks a-year, which was increased to a hundred pounds, and a tierce of Spanish wine, upon the petition of Jonson, in 1630. This augmentation of fortune availed little to his comfort or respectability; like other poets he was improvident, and was soon after discovered lodging in an obscure alley, and so sick and poor, that a representation was made in his behalf to Charles I. The king sent him ten guineas, a frugal donation, which so fired the wrath of the ancient dramatist, that he turned to the messenger and said, "His Majesty has sent me ten guineas because I am poor and live in an alley; but you may go and tell him that his soul lives in an alley." This answer by itself would argue ill for the liberality of Charles; it should not therefore be concealed that there is an epigram in Jonson's works, which was written as an acknowledgment for 100*l.*, presented to him by the same king on another occasion. Nor should we forget that as writer for the court, Jonson enjoyed a degree of patronage and distinction of which literary men are not unnaturally vain, but which are not always bestowed with as just a regard to merit as happened in his case. The office moreover appears to have been fairly remunerative. Numerous masques were required for the entertainment of the court, and we learn from the Pell Records that at the Christmas festivities of 1610 he received 40*l.* for the queen's masque.

Such are the scattered particulars on record respecting this fertile and accomplished writer: it only remains, therefore, to tell that he died of the palsy, August 16, 1637, and was buried in the Abbey. He collected and printed a part of his works in one volume folio, during the year 1616, and added to them a second volume, which was also published in folio during the year 1631. The first complete edition of his works issued from the press in folio, in 1640; a later and better was given by Gifford, in 8vo, in 1820; and a more compact and better one in 8vo, by Barry Cornwall, in 1838.

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[*] We give from this very pleasant volume the following particulars "of his owne lyfe, education, birth, actions:"—

"His Grandfather came from Carlisle, and he thought, from Anandale to it: he served King Henry VIII., and was a gentleman. His Father losed all his estate under Queen Marie, having been cast in prisson and forfaitted; at last turn'd Minister: so he was a minister's son. He himself was posthumous born, a moneth after his father's decease; brought up poorly, putt to school by a friend (his master Cambden); after taken from it, and put to ane other craft (*I think was to be a wright or bricklayer*), which he could not endure; then went he to the Low Countries; but returning soone he betook himself to his wonted studies. In his service in the Low Countries, he had, in the face of both the campes, killed ane enemie, and taken *opima spolia* from him; and since his comming to England, being appealed to the fields, he had killed his adversarie, which [who] had hurt him in the arme, and whose sword was 10 inches longer than his; for the which he was imprisoned, and almost at the gallowes. Then took he his religion by trust, of a priest who visited him in prisson. Thereafter he was 12 yeares a Papist.

"He was Master of Arts in both the Universities, by their favour, not his studie.

"He maried a wyfe who was a shrew, yet honest: 5 yeers he had not bedded with her, but remayned with my Lord Aulbanie

"In the tyme of his close imprisonment, under Queen Elizabeth, his judges could get nothing of him to all their demands but I and No. They placed two damn'd villains to catch advantage of him, with him, but he was advertised by his keeper: of the Spies he hath ane epigrame.

"When the King came in England at that tyme, the pest was in London, he being in the country at Sir Robert Cotton's house with old Cambden, he saw in a vision his eldest sone, then a child and at London, appear unto him with the mark of a bloodie crosse on his forehead, as if it had been cutted with a suord, at which amazed he prayed unto God, and in the morning he came to Mr. Cambden's chamber to tell him; who persuaded him it was but ane apprehension of his fantasie, at which he sould not be disjected; in the mean tyme comes there letters from his wife of the death of that boy in the plague. He appeared to him (he said) of a manlie shape, and of that grouth that he thinks he shall be at the resurrection.

"He was dilated by Sir James Murray to the King, for writing something against the Scots, in a play Eastward Hoe, and voluntarly imprissonned with Chapman and Marston, who had written it amongst them. The report was, that they should then [have] had their ears cut and noses. After their delivery, he banqueted all his friends; there was Camden, Selden, and others; at the midst of the feast his old Mother dranke to him, and shew him a paper which she had (if the sentence had taken execution) to have mixed in the prisson among his drinke, which was full of lustie strong poison, and that she was no churle, she told, she minded first to have drunk of it herself.

"He had many quarrells with Marston, beat him, and took his pistol from him, wrote his Poetaster on him; the beginning of them were, that Marston represented him in the stage, in his youth given to venerie.

"S. W. Raulighe sent him governour with his Son, anno 1613, to France. This youth being knavishly inclyned, among other pastimes, caused him to be drunken, and dead drunk, so that he knew not wher he was, therafter laid him on a carr, which he made to be drawen by pioners through the streets, at every corner showing his governour streetched out, and telling them, that was a more lively image of the Crucifix then any they had; at which sport young Raughlie's mother delyghted much (saying, his father young was so inclined), though the father abhorred it.

"He can set horoscopes, but trusts not in them. He with the consent of a friend cousened a lady, with whom he had made ane appointment to meet ane old Astrologer, in the suburbs, which she keeped; and it was himself disguysed in a longe gowne and a whyte beard at the light of dimm burning candles, up in a little cabinet reached unto by a ledder.

"Every first day of the new year he had 20lb. sent him from the Earl of Pembrok to buy bookes.

"After he was reconciled with the Church, and left of to be a recusant, at his first communion, in token of reconciliation, he drank out all the full cup of wyne.

"Being at the end of my Lord Salisburie's table with Inigo Jones, and demanded by my Lord, Why he was not glad? My lord, said he, yow promised I should dine with yow, bot I doe not, for he had none of his meate; he esteemed only that his meate which was of his own dish.

"He heth consumed a whole night in lying looking to his great toe, about which he hath seen Tartars and Turks, Romans and Carthaginians, feight in his imagination.

"Northampton was his mortall enimie for beating, on a St. George's day, one of his attenders: He was called before the Councell for his Sejanus, and accused both of poperie and treason by him.

"Sundry tymes he hath devoured his bookes, *i.* [*e.*] *sold them all for necessity.*

"He heth a minde to be a churchman, and so he might have favour to make one sermon to the King, he careth not what therafter sould befall him: for he would not flatter though he saw Death.

"At his hither comming, Sr Francis Bacon said to him, He loved not to sie Poesy goe on other feet than poeticall Dactylus and Spondaeus."

As the fame of Ben Jonson rests mainly, though not most properly, upon his dramatic pieces, we shall here specify them briefly. They amount to no less than fifty-three, of which three-and-thirty are masques, written for and represented before the royal family, or high nobility, and not much entitled by their interest or quality to particular description. His regular dramas consist of "Every Man in his Humour," a comedy the most durably popular of all he produced, first acted in 1598, and first printed in 1601. "Every Man out of his Humour, a comical satire," followed, and was first acted in 1599, and first printed in 1600. This performance he also styled "A Play of Characters," and made remarkable by so far adapting it to the Grecian model, as to keep throughout the succession of the scenes a body of interlocutors constantly on the stage, who commented on the plot as it proceeded. "Cynthia's Revels, a comical satire," was performed in 1600, before Elizabeth, who was typified in the principal personage. "Poetaster, or His Arraignment, a comical satire," acted in 1601, and printed in 1602, was composed to ridicule his brother dramatists, who avenged themselves so sharply that he lost his temper, and abstained from writing for two years, during which, according to the memorandum of a cotemporary, he lived upon one Townshend, and scorned the world. "Sejanus" is a tragedy classical and imposing in a high degree, but was not much favoured by the public at the moment of its first representation in 1603, or at any subsequent period. "Volpone, or the Fox," a comedy highly finished in language and characters, and esteemed one of the best of his pieces, was first acted in 1605. "Epicene, or the Silent Woman," a capital comedy, acted in 1609, stands highly commended by Dryden for a preservation of the Grecian unities. "The Case Altered," a comedy, appeared at the same date, but presents no distinctive merit, and by some has been pronounced supposititious. "The Alchymist," first played in 1610, is a comedy universally read and admired. "Catiline his Conspiracy," dated in 1611, is a tragedy of great strength, but infinite declamation. "Bartholomew Fair," a comedy, acted in 1614, is remarkable for a great fund of humour, and a host of characters. "The Devil is an Ass," a comedy, was acted in 1616, but not printed until 1640. "The Staple of News," another comedy, was acted in 1625, and printed in 1631; it is chiefly remarkable for the introduction of such a body of interlocutors as is mentioned in "Every Man out of his Humour." The "New Inn," an unsuccessful comedy, was played in 1629, and printed in 1631. "The Magnetick Lady, or Humours Reconciled," a comedy of disputed merit, has no date assigned to it for the period of its first representation. The latter observation also applies to the "Tale of a Tub," a comedy, which is replete with low humour. To this list are to be added, "The Sad Shepherd, or a Tale of Robin Hood," and "Mortimer's Fall;" the first a pastoral, and the second a tragedy, both left unfinished at the moment of his death. His name also appears, in conjunction with Chapman and Marston, to "Eastward Hoe," a comedy dated 1605; and again, with Fletcher and Middleton, to the "Widow," a comedy, printed in Dodsley's collection.

Ben Jonson was the first of our dramatic poets who was eminent as a classical scholar, and he turned his learning to no light account in translating whole passages from the Latin authors into his scenes. In this respect he made by no means the highest use of his attainments; but he was also the first amongst us who composed his plays according to the rules of poetical art; and upon this point his merits are eminent. His plots, particularly in comedy, have been pronounced for the most part original, and his powers collectively were certainly great. They are, however, most studiously laboured: he consults the judgment more than he moves the heart, and has been read with pleasure, but acted without excitement. Solemn, erudite, and equally sustained, never sinking below, nor rising above, a standard par of correctness, with few graces, and fewer passions, the stronger charm of his art seems to consist in a surprising combination of characters, all richly invented and clearly distinguished, with an inexhaustible fund of humour; and its more prominent faults a cold expression, stiff agency, and feeble catastrophe. It has been objected to him that he wants wit, a charge from which Dryden desired to rescue him by observing that he possessed it fully, and was only frugal in his use of it. The same poet also remarks, though not in these very words, that he managed his own strength better than any of his predecessors, and might have made higher flights had he not felt he came after those who had risen so nobly. According to Sir Richard Steele's estimate, his penetration was accurate and deep; and the skill with which he discerned and drew forth follies was extensive and admirable. His works are ranked with those of Shakspeare, and Beaumont and Fletcher; but they hold the third place on the roll.

Of Jonson's private life many anecdotes are told, by which we gather that he was rough in his manners, and of a sullen temperament, bitterly jealous of success, haughtily impatient of rivalry, somewhat tainted with ingratitude, and very fond of taverns, in which he spent most of his time and all his money. We are told by some writers that he always disputed Shakspeare's claim to superiority with rude and vehement pertinacity, and decried his style. This jealousy, if he owed Shakspeare the obligations previously mentioned, was ungenerous, but not altogether surprising; a learned genius can never be supposed to witness the strong triumph of a less instructed nature without a grudge. Still his animosity was not deadly, for he wrote a poem to Shakspeare's memory, which did no mean credit both to his subject and to himself. There is moreover great kindliness of nature, and a noble spirit, in the following lines on his great rival's grave:—

> "My Shakspeare, rise! I will not lodge thee by
> Chaucer or Spenser, or bid Beaumont lie
> A little further off, to make thee room:
> Thou art a monument without a tomb,
> And art alive still while thy book doth live,
> And we have wits to read and praise to give."

He has also been censured for satirizing Inigo Jones, an artist of superior talent, who aided his reputation, in no mean degree, by the machines and scenery devised for his court masques: unfortunately the sin of this libel is extenuated by no atonement.

But the most extraordinary trait in Jonson's literary character is excessive vanity, and a reckless spirit of resentment for any disfavour shown to his productions. One instance of this peculiarity will suffice to convey an idea of its extravagance. His comedy of the "New Inn, or the Light Heart," rather failing of the success to which he fancied it was entitled, he issued it forth from the press with the following title:—"The *New Inn*, or the *Light Heart*, a comedy, as it was never acted, but most negligently played by some, the King's Servants, and more squeamishly beheld and censured by others, the King's Subjects, 1629. Now at last set at liberty to the Readers, his Majesty's Servants and Subjects, to be judged of." But not even the sharpness of this censure could satisfy the indignation of our opinionated hero, RARE BEN. He subjoined an ode addressed to himself, in which the public taste was openly reprobated in stanzas coarse and bold as these:—

"Come, leave the loathed stage,
And the more loathsome age;
Where pride and impudence (in faction knit)
Usurp the chair of wit!
Indicting and arraigning every day,
Something they call a play.
Let their fastidious, vain
Commission of the brain
Run on, and rage, sweat, censure, and condemn:
They were not made for thee, less thou for them.

Say that thou pourst them wheat,
And they will acorns eat;
'Twere simple fury, still, thyself to waste,
On such as have no taste!
To offer them a surfeit of pure bread,
Whose appetites are dead!
No, give them grains their fill,
Husks, dross, to drink and swill.
If they love lees and leave the lusty wine,
Envy them not, their palate 's with the swine
No doubt, some mouldy tale
Like *Pericles;* and stale
As the Shrieve's crusts, and nasty as his fish—
Scraps, out of every dish
Thrown forth, and rak'd into the common tub,
May keep up the play club;
There sweepings do as well
As the best ordered meal:
For who the relish of these guests will fit,
Needs set them but the alms-basket of wit.

And much good do 't ye then:
Brave *plush* and *velvet* men
Can feed on orts: and safe in your stage-clothes,
Dare quit upon your oaths,
The stagers, and the stage-wrights too (your peers)
Of lauding in your ears
With their foul comic socks,
Wrought upon twenty blocks;
Which, if they're torn and turn'd, and patch'd enough,
The gamesters share their guilt, and you their stuff.

Leave things so prostitute,
And take th' Alcaic lute;
Or thine own Horace, or Anacreon's lyre;
Warm thee by Pindar's fire:
And though thy nerves be shrunk and blood be cold,
Ere years have made thee old,
Strike that disdainful heat
Throughout, to their defeat:
And curious fools, all envious of thy strain,
May blushing, swear, no palsy 's in thy brain," &c. &c.

Having given this specimen of his miscellaneous poetry, rather as an illustration of personal character than otherwise, it is but just to add, that they who judge of Jonson's poetical capabilities by his plays only, form a very imperfect conception of his merits. There is in his songs and minor pieces a manly beauty, a vigorous imaginativeness, and a classical grace, which it would be difficult to match in the whole range of English literature.

DEVEREUX, EARL OF ESSEX.

ROBERT DEVEREUX, Earl of Essex, and the first general of the parliamentary forces, during the civil war, was born in London, during the year 1592. His father was the rash but generous Earl of the same title, who lost his head under the reign of the inexorable Elizabeth, and his mother was the widow of the accomplished Sir Philip Sydney. In 1603 an act of graceful conciliation on the part of James I. reversed the attainder, and restored the estates of young Devereux, who was so precocious a scholar as to be admitted into Merton College, Cambridge, where he studied under Archbishop Whitfield, when only in his tenth year. The better to evince the new monarch's feeling for all those offenders against the severe policy of his predecessor, whose fates were generally thought to have been precipitated by a partiality for his unhappy mother, a match between Essex and the Lady Elizabeth Howard, daughter of the Earl of Suffolk, was soon after proposed by the Earl of Salisbury; and the parties were actually contracted when the bride was no more than thirteen, and the bridegroom fourteen years old. Cohabitation at such an age being out of the question, the immature husband was sent to travel on the continent, where he remained for four years, and then returned to assume a character which he never after held with satisfaction or decency.

Of the events which now took place, it cannot be necessary to speak at any length: they founded one of the most curious incidents of domestic tragedy which diversify the pages of our history, and as such must be generally known. It may be enough, therefore, to repeat that Essex found his wife full of beauty, passion, and aversion for his person. At first she refused to live with him; being constrained, however, by her relations to accompany him into the country, she rejected his embraces, though forced to share his bed. For some time the husband continued all vain solicitation, and the wife all rigid obstinacy, until Essex became disgusted. Yet he had no sooner abandoned his suit, than it was discovered that her heart was prepossessed with an affection for Carr, Earl of Somerset, the minion of

James. A criminal intercourse between the lovers succeeded; and ere long all parties, weary with shame, concurred in desiring a divorce.

The proceedings by which this alternative was obtained were strange and disgraceful. The alleged ground for the measure was impotency; and Essex admitted, that he felt such an infirmity when with the countess, though not when with any other woman. To remedy the defects of this equivocation, evidence of fascination and sorcery was adduced; and finally, a young girl, with her features veiled, was submitted before a jury of matrons, who returned a verdict of virginity. Thus far the credulity of the age respecting witchcraft effected something; the influence of the court supplied the rest; a sentence of divorce was passed, and the guilty lovers were married under the special patronage of the monarch. The reader will not fail to remember the full measure of crime that attended this alliance: Carr enjoyed the friendship of Sir Thomas Overbury, a man of high character and learning, who had remonstrated against the infamy of such a step from the beginning. The nature of this counsel Carr was so weak as to communicate to the countess. She, fired with indignation and revenge, goaded him on to importune the king with misrepresentations of Overbury's public conduct, until at last the honest friend was committed to the Tower. This stratagem ensured his neutrality while the divorce was pending, but even after that point had been gained, the countess remained still unappeased. While Overbury lived, she could not rest, and when a woman is thus vindictive, what horrors may not be feared? Overbury was poisoned; but nearly two years passed away before the murder was detected and punished. Somerset, his wife, and four others, were then tried and convicted; the meaner culprits were executed, but the partiality of the king spared the lives of the great offenders. They dragged on an existence of remorse and obscurity, and if the common report of history be correct, their days entailed no ordinary retribution. The love that had made them guilty corroded into a deadly hatred, and they spent years under the same roof without sharing a familiarity, or exchanging a word.

From the scandalous notoriety of these unhappy incidents Essex retreated into the country, and passed some years in the amusements of rural life. Finding the inactivity of such habits uncongenial to his spirit, he afterwards went into Holland, which was at that time the first seat of European arms; and upon the equipment of an expedition into the Palatinate, in 1620, formed a junction with the Earl of Southampton, Lord Willoughby, and the Earl of Oxford, and took the command of a regiment. From an undertaking producing no success, there are seldom laurels to be won: the English troops were discomfited, and Essex withdrew to the United Provinces, where he led a regiment with some repute in 1624.

The accession of Charles I. was distinguished by a sudden descent upon Cadiz, under the joint direction of Viscount Wimbledon and Essex. This was another disastrous affair: the fleet had scarcely put to sea ere it was heavily damaged by a storm; and, although upon reaching its destination, the admirals succeeded in firing some ships, and capturing a fort, yet the men plundered and drank wine to an excess which brought on a pestilence, and wholly unnerved them for duty. To escape the butchery which must ensue if the enemy sallied forth upon an army in this condition, Wimbledon set sail again, and proposed to intercept the Plate-fleet upon its return from the Indies. But in this achievement he was also disappointed: the pestilence under which the troops already suffered raged into a plague, and he was forced to ply a passage home to England with precipitate dispatch, and scarcely hands enough to man the ships.

The expedition had no sooner returned than a violent outcry was raised amongst the people, and the conduct of the commanders, and of Wimbledon in particular, was severely stigmatized. Essex could have suffered little from disfavour, for he was sent into Holland, and there acquired considerable applause for gallantry, resolution, and skill. Revisiting England, he entered into a second marriage with Elizabeth, daughter of Sir William Paulet, of Wiltshire; but soon found his second matrimonial choice as unpropitious as the first had been. The lady formed a criminal intercourse with a Mr. Udal, and was repudiated by divorce. One child, a son named Robert, was the fruit of this marriage; he died in 1636. Essex once more hid his head awhile in retirement; but soon after chasing away all uxorious passion, he also suppressed the chagrin which its mortifications had occasioned, and devoted his thoughts to public affairs with an undivided energy that at last procured distinction for his name.

The qualities which seem to have recommended Essex to political fortune in the conflicting scenes that now began to be acted, were prudence and integrity; for his talents were none of the quickest, or most shining. Though by no means destitute of personal ambition, and ever excited by a strong thirst for popularity, his views were patriotic and his intentions good: thus, to whichever side he appeared to lean, he was always the friend of moderation and a constitutional government. In 1639 he was nominated lieutenant-general of the army that marched against the rebellious Scots, and took possession of Berwick; but had no share in the pacification that followed—a display of impartiality which, to all appearances, advanced him no degree in the confidence of his perplexed sovereign, as he was for some time after neglected. In 1641 popular measures were deemed to be for the interest of the court, and Essex was made lord chamberlain. No ordinary opinion of his merits could have been entertained at this period, for the two great contending parties were equally strenuous in their exertions to secure his influence. The king declared him lieutenant-general of all the forces south of the Trent, the lords elected him chairman of their standing committee, and the House of Commons requested a guard under his command. As the civil tumult increased, the king was obliged to leave London. On his retreat he issued an order requiring all the household lords to follow him, with which Essex declined to comply, on account of the fixed duties to which he stood already appointed in the capital; for this disobedience, he was dismissed from all his places, and driven into the open arms of the parliament.

The real designs of the eminent men, who now took up arms against their king, it were impossible to define precisely. The majority of historians are inclined to believe that Essex was one of those who imagined that the contest might be brought to an issue without any capital change in the government: he has, therefore, generally received credit for a liberal attachment to the standard principles of the constitution. Being chosen general of the parliamentary forces, a rank in which he had no rival, he commanded at the first civil encounter at Keinton, or Edgehill. This and the subsequent actions are so essentially a part of general history, that it will not be decent to do any thing more here than briefly characterize their separate fortunes. The battle of Edgehill was fought earnestly, and almost equally on both sides; for, although the king retained the field, his losses balanced the honour. An overture for peace was immediately set on foot, but while it was in agitation, a second engagement took place at Brentford. Essex was sitting in the House of Lords, when the report of the cannon roused him from the debate; but speeding alertly down to the spot, he arrived just as the royalists were at the point of victory, and turned the fortune of the day. The season was now far advanced, and both armies suspended their first campaign for the winter.

Early in the spring Essex was the first in motion; he laid siege to Reading, and was approached without delay by the king and his nephews, the Princes Rupert and Maurice, at the head of a considerable force. These bodies met at Causham Bridge; the royalists were beaten, and Reading surrendered to the parliament. Upon this point of success, however, the cause of the latter hovered for awhile. The army under Essex caught an epidemic sickness; the Marquess of Newcastle effected great advantages in the north; Sir William Waller was worsted in the west; Bristol was taken by Prince Rupert, and the king began an auspicious march to London. Gloucester was the only place which held out against him on the road, and he determined to besiege it. But the ardour of the citizens of London made amends for the sickness of their army; they sent forward their trainbands, and with that raw but furious body Essex relieved the city. The first battle of Newbury followed; it was the longest and bloodiest of the fights that had as yet occurred; and although the victory was balanced, yet the many great names that were lost through it to the king's cause, created impressions the most unfavourable to his ultimate prosperity. Another winter drew on, and Essex returning to London amidst the exultation of his followers, received a warm vote of thanks from the two houses of parliament.

The opening of the third campaign was distinguished by a series of fortunate movements on the part of Essex, such as neither party had as yet attained. Sitting down before Oxford, he terrified the king into a midnight flight, and at the onset of his pursuit compelled Prince Rupert to abandon the siege of Lyme, at which he had long been engaged. Weymouth next submitted; the minor garrisons yielded to the blast of his trumpets; the country all around flocked with acclamations to his standard; and at Chard 4000 men volunteered to fight or die in the cause of the parliament. Nor did the brightness of his career, or the enthusiasm of the people stop here: Barnstaple revolted; he beat Sir Richard Grenville; took Taunton Castle by assault; and soon after came into possession of Mount Stanford, Plympton, Saltash, and divers small garrisons. In his advance to Tavistock, he seized upon Sir Richard Grenville's house, and found two pieces of cannon, a stand of eight hundred arms, a large store of ammunition, and rich furniture, and three thousand pounds in money and plate. Moving next upon Cornwall, he forced a passage at Newbridge, and again encountered Sir Richard Grenville at Listowel, where he obtained a second victory over that officer. Bodmin, Tadcaster, and Foy immediately fell before him.

During this momentous interval the king was far from idle; he had spared no exertions to raise a force capable of resisting the successful army, and he now came down upon Essex prepared to dispute all the recent acquisitions. There is often a secret charm in the presence of royalty, which strangely overcomes the affections of a generous people; and upon the present occasion, the parliamentarians saw those men who had crowded to their ranks, when on the high road to victory, slipping fast and numerously away to the royal camp. Essex therefore dispatched pressing messages for reinforcements to London; but before any recruits reached him he was constrained to yield advantages which he found it impossible to recover, and throughout the whole of 1644 was unable to make head against his opponents. This probably led him to feel and to evince a desire for peace, which injured his influence with the commons. The self-denying ordinance was issued, and he resigned his command under strong feelings of excitement. It was proposed to appease his anger by making him a duke, and conferring a liberal pension upon him. But neither honours nor money were given; he ceased to be a public character, and dying suddenly in November 1646, was honoured with a public funeral in the Chapel of St. Paul. Both houses of Parliament attended his obsequies, which were celebrated with great pomp, 5000*l*. having been voted for the purpose by the Commons. A hearse was built upon which his effigies was placed in the South Cross, where it remained until Cromwell's soldiers hacked the effigies to pieces, and destroyed the spurs and achievements with which the whole was decorated.

PETER HEYLIN, D.D.

Peter Heylin, D.D., prebendary and subdean of the Abbey, and highly celebrated as a divine, a poet, historian, and a geographer, has a plain tablet in the north aisle of the choir, to which his friend Bishop Earl contributed the following epitaph, which is rudely and incorrectly cut in more passages than one:—

Petri Heylin, S.T.D.
Hujus Ecclesiæ Prebendarii et Subdecani,
Viri plane memorabilis
Egregiis dotibus instructissimi
Ingenio acri et fæcundo
Judicio subacto
Memoria ad prodigium tenaci

Cui adjunxit incredibilem in studiis patientiam
Scripsit varia et plura
Quæ jam manibus hominum terentur
Et argumentis non vulgaribus
Stylo non vulgari suffecit.
Constans ubique Ecclesiæ
Et Majestatis Regiæ assertor
Nec florentis magis
Quam afflictæ.
Idemque perduellium et Schismaticæ Factionis
Impugnator acerrimus.
Contemptor invidiæ
Et animo infracto
Plura ejusmodi meditanti
Mors indixit silentiam.
Ut sileatur
Efficere non potest.
Obiit anno ætatis 63 et 8 die Maii, A.D. 1662.
Posuit hoc illi mœstissima conjux.

To Peter Heylin, S.T.D.,
Prebendary and Subdean of this Church,
A man truly memorable,
Singularly accomplished, and endowed
With active and fertile talents,
A tempered judgment,
And prodigious memory.
To which he added incredible application.
Who wrote much on various subjects
Sustained with no vulgar arguments
Or vulgar style,
Which is now extensively popular.
Every where the constant upholder
Of the Church and Royalty,
And of both not more so when flourishing
Than when afflicted ;
A most active opponent
Of treason, and schism,
He despised envy.
While meditating many kindred labours
With an unsubdued spirit,
Death imposed silence,
But he must always speak
In his writings.
He died in the 63rd year of his age,
And of our Lord 1662.
Erected by his most sorrowful wife.

Dr. Heylin once enjoyed, but has now in some measure lost, a high reputation. A high churchman, who suffered in goods and in person for the cause of the Bible and crown, he was popular as a matter of course with his own party; and being also a man of considerable talent and learning, and a good writer, he was favourably regarded and much respected by scholars as well as by politicians. He was born at Burford, near Oxford, in November, 1600, and after studying at Hart Hall, in that University, obtained a fellowship in Magdalen College, to which he then removed. In 1621 he excited a lively sensation in the literary world by producing his "Microcosmos, or a Description of the Great World." The principles enounced in this work were those upon which he acted throughout life. They attracted and secured the patronage of Archbishop Laud, whose life he afterwards wrote, and they fixed him one of the most accomplished and decided supporters of civil and ecclesiastical tyranny in that exciting period. In 1625 he made a short tour in France, of which he published a well written account, which may still be read with interest. Having been introduced by Laud to Charles, he was made one of his chaplains in 1629. For the sake of this preferment he resigned his fellowship, and having been sofort unate as to please Charles's taste by a History of St. George, printed soon after, he obtained a prebend in the Abbey and the livings of Houghton, in Durham, and Hemingford, in Huntingdonshire. In 1633 he graduated D.D., and four years after was presented to the rectory of Islip, Oxfordshire, which he soon gave up for the living of South Warmborough, Hants. During the commotions that took place between the king and parliament, Dr. Heylin distinguished himself by the zeal and ability with which he supported the royal cause. He edited the Mercurius Aulicus, a newspaper set up at Oxford to advocate it. For these services to his sovereign and church, he was severely pursued by the parliamentary leaders. They ejected him from all his preferments, seized upon his private property, and compelled him to secrete his person from their resentment. He resided, during the Commonwealth, obscure and needy, at Winchester, Abingdon, and other places. Sufferings such as these, when the Stuarts were restored, gave him a strong claim to consideration, but it is said that the proverbial ingratitude of royalty, and the Stuart family in particular, extended to him also, and so affected his mind and health that his constitution gave way, not, however, before he had been reinstated in his ecclesiastical offices.

Dr. Heylin wrote histories of the Reformation, and the Presbyterians, both of which were printed in folio, as was another folio of his "Miscellanies," in 1682. He was also the author of a "Short View of the Life of Charles I.," and a "Help to English History," reprinted by Dr. Wright, in 1773. As a divine he is chiefly remembered for his "Theologia Veterum." Dr. Heylin's works were at one time in much request, but are now seldom read. Living in a period of extreme opinions and excited actions, and siding strongly with one of the contending parties, the most contradictory estimates have been formed of his character and career. By some he is ranked as an ornament of the church, and the pattern of a good subject; by others he has been rated a detestable bigot, and the guilty instrument of tyrannical power. Making every allowance for the circumstances in which he was placed, it is impossible not to see that his principles were adverse to liberty, and that by asserting overmuch for the church, he necessarily took away too much from the constitution. He was however a good scholar and an excellent writer.

ABRAHAM COWLEY.

Villiers, the second Duke of Buckingham, erected, and John Bushnell executed the monument to Cowley, in the Poets' Corner, which is somewhat coldly appropriate. It consists of an urn, begirt with laurel, and emitting fire ; and is intended to indicate the celebrity with which the author's writings were crowned during his lifetime, and the perpetuity anticipated for his reputation. As he was the poet of similes, conceits and emblems, this display of signs and typified expressions is not altogether out of character. His remains were interred immediately before the tomb, and the spot may be still recognized by a blue stone, on which are inscribed the words, Abrahamus Couleius, by which latter perversion the Latin scholar meant to translate the plain word Cowley. The following version of the inscriptions on the upper stone is preferred, from an old life of the poet :—

Abrahamus Couleius,
Anglorum Pindarus, Flaccus, Maro,
Deliciæ, Decus, Desiderium Ævi sui,
Hîc juxta situs est.

Aurea dum volitant latè tua scripta per orbem
Et famâ æternùm vivis, Divine Poeta,
Hic placida jaceas requie. Custodiat urnam
Cana fides, vigilentq: perenni lampade Musæ.
Sit sacer iste locus. Nec quis temerarius ausit,
Sacrilega turbare manu venerabile Bustum,
Intacti maneant, maneant per secula Dulcis
Couleii cineres, serventq: immobile saxum.
Sic vovet
Votumque suum apud Posteros sacratum esse voluit,
Qui Viro Incomparabili posuit sepulchrale marmor,
Georgius Dux Buckinghamiæ.

Excessit e vita Anno Æ^{tis} suæ 49^{o} et honorificâ pompâ elatus est Ædibus Buckinghamianis, Viris Illustribus Omnium Ordinum exequias celebrantibus. Sepultus est Die 30 M. Augusti, Anno D^{ni} 1667.

Abraham Cowley,
The Pindar, Horace, and Virgil of England,
And the delight, ornament, and admiration of his age,
Lies near this spot.

While, sacred bard, far worlds thy works proclaim,
And you survive in an immortal fame,
Here may you bless'd in holy quiet lie !
To guard thy urn may hoary faith stand by—
And all thy favourite tuneful Nine repair
To watch thy dust with a perpetual care !
Sacred for ever may this place be made,
And may no desperate hand presume t' invade
With touch unhallowed this religious room,
Or dare affront thy venerable tomb !
Unmoved and undisturbed till time shall end,
May Cowley's dust this marble shrine defend !
So wishes
And desires that wish may be sacred with posterity
George Duke of Buckingham,
Who erected this sepulchral marble to that
Incomparable man.

He departed this life in the 49th year of his age, and was carried from Buckingham House, with honourable pomp. His obsequies were attended by the illustrious of all ranks, and he was interred on the 3rd of August, 1667.

Cowley is one of those writers who have been so highly eulogized by their contemporaries that many a subsequent reader, unable to sympathize with the warmth of the first admirers, has suffered the subject of it to sink, as it were out of spite, almost into the opposite extreme of neglect. Charles II., a man of no mean reading or ordinary taste, is recorded to have observed, when told of Cowley's death, that he did not leave a better writer behind him. Rymer, the learned author of the Fœdera, prefers him to Tasso; and Dryden, and even Milton, are commemorated for having given him unqualified praise. Cowley is also ranked by many critics as the first of our modern poets. By this preference, however, nothing more perhaps was meant, or at least deserves to be understood, than that he was one of the earlier authors, in the order of time, who composed English poetry with those accents which now characterize the approved pronunciation of our verse, and without the coarseness or familiarity of the older muse. As for the higher attributes of poetical excellence,—true feeling, the just perception of character, and natural expression, he was anticipated by several; nor can it be truly noted that as sweet and well written verses as he produced were not written before his time.

Abraham Cowley was born in the year 1618, in the parish of St. Dunstan, London, where his father, who died before his birth, kept a grocer's shop. At the solicitation of an exemplary mother, he was admitted into Westminster school, and soon grew distinguished for ability. Removing to Cambridge in 1636, he published, after the lapse of two years, one comedy in English, entitled "Love's Riddle," which was inscribed in verse to Sir Kenelm Digby; and another in Latin, called "Naufragium Joculare." But it were ungenerous not to add that, though only ushered before the public at this period, "Love's Riddle" was written while he was at Westminster: thus Cowley, as well as Milton and Pope, may be correctly said to have lisped in numbers. He not only wrote, but printed a volume of poetry in his thirteenth year, which contained, amongst other learned puerilities, as Dr. Johnson calls them, the tragical story of Pyramus and Thisbe, and Constantia and Philetus, of which the first was written in his tenth year.

At the very beginning of the civil war he distinguished himself by the ardour of his loyalty, and when Prince Charles passed through Cambridge upon the occasion of his journey to the North, Cowley came forward with another comedy, entitled "The Guardian," afterwards altered into the "Cutter of Coleman Street," which was acted by the students of the university, for his highness's entertainment. This production the author modestly entitled a Sketch; it was afterwards printed, against his will, and repeatedly acted with considerable approbation. These and other marks of his zeal for the king's service occasioned his ejection from Cambridge, through the prevalence of the opposite party, in 1643: he had then attained his A.M. degree. For some time he found shelter in St. John's College, Oxford, where he published his "Satire of the Puritan and Papist," and recommended himself, by his principles, talents, and conversation, to all the friends of the persecuted king, and above all, won the kindness of Lord Falkland, a man whose notice was in itself a passport to general distinction. In time, however, Oxford was ceded to the republicans, and Cowley followed in the queen's train to France, where he settled in the family of the Earl of St. Alban's, and managed the royal correspondence—a province of confidence and honour, which occupied his time day and night for several successive years.

In 1647, he printed his "Mistress," which, as he simply confesses in his preface, he was induced to write, because poets are scarce thought freemen of their company, without paying some duties, or obliging themselves to be true to love. This "Mistress" is a varied series of poems upon the subject of that passion which such an object is usually supposed to excite, and may be read with satisfaction, as containing specimens of most of the beauties and all the faults for which the style of the author and his age is noted. Beyond this no praise is merited, and but little interest can be roused by it; for if there is any one description of writing upon which the moderns have decidedly improved, it is the poetry of love.

How Cowley came to lose his appointment at the exiled court we know not; all his early biographers state is, that in the course of time the business passed into other hands, and that he consequently returned to London in 1656, where he was seized, imprisoned, and only liberated upon excessive bail in the sum of 1000*l*. He then collected his poems together in one publication, and turned his mind to the study of physic, in which science, though he never practised, he obtained, first a licence to practise, and afterwards the degree of doctor, from the University of Oxford. The assumption of this character, and the poem he composed upon Cromwell's death, are by some writers represented as mere feints to divert the suspicions of the government, while he was in reality a spy for the royalists. By others these are characterized as overt acts, by which he abandoned the king, and sided with his enemies. That many of the royalists supposed the latter to be the true case, and reproached him for delinquency, is certain: while, on the contrary, it is hard to believe that his sincerity was ever doubted by the leaders of a party, which not only recognized but rewarded him, upon their return to fortune and power.

These favors, however, were not conferred immediately after the Restoration; and Cowley, like many another old and active follower, lived on for a considerable time, hoping for notice and petitioning for place, but only answered with promises, and filled with discontent. In this mood he retired, first to Barn-Elms, and then to Chertsey, in Surrey, where he trusted to find in rural solitude that content of mind and happiness of life, which the busier conflicts of worldly interest commonly exclude. Here, however, he was again disappointed, for the dampness of his residence gave him the rheumatism, his fields were overrun by strayed cattle, his rents were ill paid, and his circumstances were even pinched by poverty; so that his complaints after this change were more numerous and pointed than any he had before uttered. Time, however, brought some relief; the interest of the Duke of Buckingham obtained for him an advantageous lease of some lands which had been settled upon the queen, and he thus spent the close of his life in competence. Amatory as his poems seem to characterize him in early life, it is said he took so great a dislike to women in his more advanced years, as to leave a company whenever a lady entered. For social enjoyments, however, his taste was racy to the last, and in a manner tended to shorten his days: for, spending a convivial evening in company with Dr. Spratt at a friend's house near Chertsey, the party prolonged their visit until midnight, when Cowley and Spratt, having to walk home, lost their way in the dark, and were obliged to sleep under a hedge. From this exposure Cowley caught a cold, which brought on a fever, of which he speedily died. His body was removed to Buckingham House, where it lay in state, and was then ceremoniously conveyed to Westminster Abbey. Spratt honoured his memory with one of the only three poems he ever wrote.

Cowley was the last, and is considered the best of the metaphysical poets, of which Donne, Suckling, and Cleveland were the chief ornaments and prototypes, and who principally figured at the beginning of the seventeenth century. Dr. Johnson characterizes them as men who only wrote to show their learning; and consequently sacrificed sense and feeling to quaint expression and conceited thoughts.

The larger and better part of Cowley's compositions remain to be noticed, and perhaps amongst the number his "Chronicle" is the richest specimen of all that could be happily effected by a writer of his school; while his Pindaric odes are the strongest proof of the genuineness of his poetical capacity. These latter, as their name imports, are translations, or rather free paraphrases of Pindar —a species of composition which Cowley placed at his time among the lost wonders of the world, and vigorously laboured to restore.

Such was the popularity of these imitations, that for a length of time our poetry was overrun by numerous aspirants in the same irregular vein. The license was abused to such an extremity, that public ridicule at last scouted it as an intolerable extravagance; and this species of ode was again lost to us, as Cowley would say, until Gray revived it with a strength and purity which few subsequent writers have combined in our language. Companions to his Pindarics, the happiest specimens of his poetical talents, are Cowley's Anacreontics, being gay, pleasing, and truthful. We therefore pass on to a consideration of his "Davideis," an epic poem upon the subject of the scriptural hero David, which he began early in life, though he had only advanced to the close of the third book at the period of his death. Literature has not lost much by the circumstance, for even his warmest admirers confess that the portion he finished is a decided failure. It is chequered by all the faults of his mannerism, and the perversions of his school, and on the other hand is but sparingly studded with the beauties his curious fancy has elsewhere cherished.

There is one passage in Cowley which has always been quoted amongst the standard beauties of English poetry; and which, in all probability, will continue unrivalled as long as the language is susceptible of ornament. It is the following, in which sound and sense are so happily wedded together, that the one seems to be as exquisitely expressive as the other :—

> " Begin, be bold, and venture to be wise.
> He who defers this work from day to day,
> Does on a river's bank expecting stay
> Till the whole stream that stops him shall be gone,
> *Which runs, and as it runs for ever shall run on.*"

Cowley was also a good prose writer and a composer of Latin verse. It is sufficient praise for him in this latter exercise of his talents, that some critics have here raised him to a level with Milton. He made it the medium of conveying a species of information to his countrymen, which was at the time new, and has since been very instructive. Perceiving how essential the study of botany is to the knowledge of a physician, he retired for a time to Kent to study the science, and collect flowers and herbs. The result of this occupation was a Latin poem, entitled " The Plants," which consists of six books. In the first and second of these he relates the properties of herbs in elegiac metre; in the third and fourth, displays the beauties of flowers in different measures, and in the fifth and sixth describes the uses of trees in heroic verse. The poem, though often commended by those who lament British inferiority in these matters, is not without faults, and even solecisms, which a scholar should have avoided: he has strained the idiom of the Romans, and seldom adds perspicuity or grace to the innovation.

SIR WILLIAM DAVENANT.

WILLIAM DAVENANT, a dramatic author and theatrical proprietor, of popular reputation, was born during the month of February, 1605, in St. Martin's parish, Oxford. Wood has a story which no one has credited, that he was a natural son of Shakspeare: the accepted account is, that his father was John Davenant, who kept a tavern, subsequently recognized by the sign of the crown. He was first sent to a grammar-school, taught by Edward Silvester, in All Saints' parish, and there attracted some praise for quick parts, and an attachment to polite letters. During the year 1621 his father was mayor, and he entered Lincoln College under a tutor named Hough. Of the time he continued at Oxford, the improvement he made there, or the circumstances that induced him to leave it, nothing whatever is known. Wood thinks that the strength of his genius was generally perceived, and that he was called the Sweet Swan of Isis; adding, however, in the same breath, that he was deficient in university learning. The first station in which he appeared to the world, was in the household of the Duchess of Richmond, to whom he officiated as page. He next removed into the family of Sir Fulk Greville, Lord Brooke, but by the violent death of that literary nobleman, was left without a patron in 1628.

Being thus impelled to exertion, he turned his thoughts to the stage, and produced his first play, " Albovine, King of the Lombards," a tragedy, which was received with favour, and published, according to the fashion of the time, with several recommendatory prefaces from his literary friends. Thus encouraged, he continued to write for the theatre and wait upon the court, for the next eight years of his life, during which we find him enjoying the intimacy of such men as Carew, Porter, and Suckling, and the regard of the Earl of Dorset. Like most other poets in similar situations, he made the favourites of the court subjects for occasional pieces of verse, and composed several masks and smaller dramas, which were represented by the young nobility. One of these productions is particularly memorable, from the fact that the queen took a part in it, and by this condescension gave umbrage to the Puritans.

Little can now be thought of these compositions; at that period, however, they were valued, and procured for the author no mean consideration. He was now entirely a man of pleasure, or rather of dissipation. A disease consumed the cartilage of his nose, and by deforming a face hitherto handsome, afforded his enemies never-failing topics for coarse raillery and scandalous reproaches.

The death of Ben Jonson, in 1637, left vacant the post of Poet Laureate, and Davenant and May, whom Charles I. used to call *his* poet, became candidates for the honour. May lost it; and, from a subservient courtier, became an inveterate Parliamentarian, the opponent of the king, his party, and their interests*. Davenant obtained it, and pursued his wonted course, writing poems and producing plays, with the additional rank of manager and chief director of the court diversions.

The troubles of civil warfare had no sooner begun than Davenant became involved in danger.

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* May was buried in Davenant's grave, and had a monument where that of Prebendary Triplett stands; but at the Restoration, his body, like those of Cromwell and Blake, was ignominiously disinterred and thrown into a hole in St. Margaret's churchyard. At the same time his monument was destroyed—a mean and unchristian act of party vengeance, from which the merits of the man ought to have protected his remains. For he was much esteemed as a writer as well as a politician. He was the eldest son of Sir Thomas May of Mayfield in Sussex, where he was born in 1595. After studying at Sidney College, Cambridge, he entered Gray's Inn. He was the author of two tragedies and three comedies, translated Virgil's Georgics with annotations, and Lucan's Pharsalia, to which he added a continuation in Latin. Two poems in seven books each, respectively entitled " The Reign of Henry II.," and the " Victorious Reign of Edward III.," and a Latin history of the Long Parliament, to which he was secretary, attest his diligence as an author. Royalist writers have attacked this history with virulence; but Grainger and Warburton, while objecting to its want of elegance as a composition, bear testimony to its candour. May died suddenly of too much indulgence in wine, according to Andrew Marvel, aged fifty-five, November 13, 1650.

In May, 1641, he was denounced to the parliament as one amongst others who agitated a plot of bringing the army up to London for the protection of the royal person, and the support of his measures. Their design once discovered, the parties concerned in it took flight, and a proclamation was issued for their arrest and detention. Davenant was stopped at Feversham, sent back to town, and committed by the commons to the custody of the sergeant-at-arms. From this durance he was bailed in the month of July following. Such was his situation, however, that he again found it expedient to fly, and was again stopped in his progress. His second confinement was at Canterbury, where the mayor subjected him to a rigorous examination, but with what immediate effect is not known. It is certain that he succeeded in reaching France, within a short interval, though the manner of his escape has never been described.

In France Davenant joined the queen, who received him favourably, and for some time retained him about her person at the Louvre. No light opinion of his abilities and integrity could have been entertained by the royalists; for when her majesty sent to England the store of arms and ammunition that for awhile raised such strong hopes amongst the royalists, Davenant was chosen to convey the succour over the seas. Disembarking in the north, he formed a junction with the literary Earl of Newcastle, who made him lieutenant-general of ordnance, a promotion which gave some offence to the experienced officers of the army; for, however well Davenant might have been qualified to assist the earl in plays and poetry, it was not unreasonably thought that he could contribute no due share of the military knowledge required in a rank so exalted. It would appear, however, that he did not disgrace his commission; for he was knighted by the king after the siege of Gloucester, and thus acquired the honours of good services. Notwithstanding the cares and dangers of a soldier's life, the author still predominated in him, and he continued to versify in praise of those who patronized, and in gratitude to those who aided his fortunes.

Such is the account we have of Davenant's military career; nor are there any particulars on record to show the time or cause of his leaving the army. We next find him in France, where, as before, he was kindly treated by the queen, to whose confidence he now recommended himself by becoming a convert to the Catholic religion. Clarendon took the trouble of relating this event minutely, and, as is common in all such cases, because he disliked the change, spoke ill of the motives with which it was made. In 1646 he came back into England, charged with advice from the queen to the king, who was then at Newcastle. But his majesty rejected the advice, and Davenant returned to Paris. In that city the leisure of misfortune supplied him with an opportunity of putting a favourite project into practice, by writing an heroic poem upon a new plan. As the fruit of this application, he produced, at the residence of his friend Lord Jermyn, in the Louvre, the two first books of his Gondibert, a performance which, though admitted to contain some truly poetical passages, has never been thought worthy of particular notice by the critics. The little court of his exiled queen was greatly divided in opinions of its merits; but the people of England, for whom it was published, with a preface to Hobbes, and some minor poems, at London, took little or no heed of its beauties or its blemishes.

The next passage of Davenant's life was one from which ample benefits were anticipated. Understanding that considerable improvements were to be made in the trade of Virginia, provided a sufficient body of artisans could be brought to settle there, he formed a project of emigrating to that colony with a number of French workmen. The undertaking was patronized by the queen, and in a short time he collected together a satisfactory corps of able men, who, destitute of employment and subsistence in their own country, were ready to run the risk of finding a better or worse livelihood any where else. But Davenant proved an unlucky emigrant: this adventure nearly cost him his life. The vessel had scarcely cleared the shore when it was captured by a parliamentary ship of war, and towed into the Isle of Wight, where the disappointed projector was committed a close prisoner to Cowes Castle; but found spirits enough to add a third book to his Gondibert, which was also published, and, perhaps out of sympathy for the author's reverses, rather favourably received.

Thus was Davenant circumstanced in 1650, when the parliament delivered him over by ordinance for trial, before the high commission court, and he was removed to the Tower of London. What then took place does not appear with any certainty: it is admitted on all hands, that for a time his life was in great danger, but how or by whom it was saved is unknown. Some have represented that two aldermen of York, whom he had obliged at a time when they were his prisoners in the north, now stepped forward to return the obligation with generous interest; others again have circulated an account that he owed his safety to the interposition of Milton. This latter story is in some degree corroborated by a corresponding tradition, that Davenant repaid the good office by subsequently preserving Milton from the resentment of the royalists; and these are reports which, for the honour of literature, no writer would desire to invalidate. Be the facts as they may, he remained a prisoner in the Tower for two years more, where his treatment was so indulgent, that he felt himself bound to address a very polite letter of thanks for it to the Lord Keeper Whitlocke.

The favour thus shown improved by degrees, until his final liberation was accomplished. Once at large, a means of livelihood was to be provided, and he had the address to engage Whitlocke, Sir John Maynard, and others, to countenance a sort of theatre which he opened, with a license from the protector, at Rutland House in Charterhouse Square. A play-house, according to the cant of that age, was worse than a pest-house; not daring, therefore, to style the performances plays, he called them operatic entertainments. Under this synonyme he produced several pieces of his own composition, which, if they deserved no great praise, brought him what he stood much more in need of, money. His first representation here was the Siege of Rhodes, of which the story was told in recitative, and the action illustrated by paintings, which are considered to have begun the scenery of the British stage.

The ice was thus broken in 1656, and, growing bolder by degrees, he ventured into the Cock-pit in Drury Lane during the year 1658, and after opening with the Cruelties of the Spaniards in Peru, there continued to represent plays until the Restoration. Of these entertainments Dryden has remarked, that the regularity of their construction, and the scenical decorations introduced into them, after the manner of the French, were a material improvement in the business of the stage. These profitable avocations were somewhat interrupted by the commotions which preceded the Restoration. At the period of Sir George Booth's insurrection, Davenant was again imprisoned; but the government was soon restored to order, and with his wonted promptitude of versification, he complimented Monk upon the ability with which that great end was effected, in one poem, and the return of Charles II. in another, which is not as good as it is long.

Davenant was now rewarded for all his sufferings, by receiving a renewal of the Laurel, and the patent of the Duke's Theatre, which first opened in Lincoln's Inn Fields, with his own drama, the "Siege of Rhodes," now systematically arranged into parts I. and II. The affairs of this house will be noticed in the life of Betterton. We shall only relate here, therefore, that notwithstanding all the vicissitudes of his former days, Davenant had the satisfaction of passing his last years in reputable ease. He continued to employ his time and talents as a theatrical writer and manager, until it was proposed to build the new theatre in Dorset Gardens. Upon that occasion he disposed of his patent, but his plays retained their rank upon the stage, even when his personal authority could no longer recommend their revival. He died at his house in Little Lincoln's Inn Fields, April 17, 1668, and was ceremoniously buried, two days after, in the Poet's Corner of Westminster Abbey; where a large blue flag, inscribed, as he had himself recommended for Ben Jonson's monument—"O rare Sir William Davenant!" indicates the site of his grave. Wood complains that an inexcusable error was committed at his interment, as the laurel, which should have rested on his coffin, was forgotten by the conductors of the solemnity.

Davenant has a particular claim to praise, for having been the first to introduce appropriate scenes and decorative machinery into the business of our stage. These improvements he borrowed from the French, at a time when they were perfectly new to this country; for although the dramatic entertainments in and preceding the reign of Charles I. were heightened by the use of many curious arts and rich embellishments, devised amongst others by Inigo Jones, yet were they mainly brought into action at the court masques, and never, on account of the expense they entailed, adopted at a public theatre.

Davenant's works were published by his widow in 1673, with a dedication to the Duke of York, subsequently James II. In that address, the extent of his favour at court is comprised in a statement, which asserts that "his royal highness's father was not displeased with the author's writings; that the queen, his mother, took him into her family; was diverted by, and often smiled upon his endeavours; and that the latter part of his life had been spent in study and labour to entertain his majesty, and his royal highness." If to this be added the critique upon his powers, which his friend Dryden introduced in a preface to the "Tempest," as altered by them both from Shakspeare, the character will be complete. "I found him of so quick a fancy that nothing was proposed to him, on which he could not quickly produce a thought extremely pleasant and surprising; and those first thoughts of his, contrary to the old Latin proverb, were not always the least happy; and as his fancy was quick, so also were the products of it, happy and new. He borrowed not of any other; for his imaginations were such as could not easily enter into any other man. His corrections were sober and judicious, and he corrected his own writings much more severely than those of any other man; bestowing twice the labour in polishing which he used in invention."

Davenant had two sons, of whom the youngest, William, was drowned in the Seine at Paris during the year 1681, and the eldest, Charles, rose to a fair reputation in letters. When only nineteen he wrote a successful tragedy, entitled "Circe;" afterwards studied civil law with a doctor's degree from the University of Cambridge; and served in parliament as member for St. Ives. He is principally remembered for a series of tracts on branches of political economy, which were published in five vols. 8vo. 1771, by Sir Charles, afterwards Earl Whitworth.

MONTAGUE, EARL OF SANDWICH, K. B.

Edward, the only surviving son of Sir Sydney Montague, was born July 27, 1596, and first entered the service of his country in the parliamentary army, which brought Charles I. to the scaffold, and elevated Cromwell in his stead, to the government of the country. Though he rose rapidly to command, and acted a prominent part in many of the domestic engagements of that disturbed period, still he had neither influence over, nor a share in any of the violent measures by which that signal change in the constitution was characterised. Like many other distinguished men of that age, he became a sailor, when as a soldier his country required no assistance from his sword, and soon found the ocean more favourable to his fortune than the land. In the navy he was early noticed with favour by the discriminating protector. From him he received the rank of Admiral, and sailed under Blake in his memorable expedition into the Mediterranean, with a reputation which fully sustained the confidence indicated by the appointment.

Upon the death of Cromwell, Montague was appointed to the command of a formidable fleet, which passed into the Baltic to compose the differences of the northern powers, and deter them from any enterprise on behalf of the exiled prince. The trust was successfully discharged; but some suspicions, which, as events soon proved, were not ill-founded, of his having corresponded with Charles, obtained circulation, and he was in consequence suddenly supplanted in his office by Admiral Lawson, a rigid presbyterian, and stanch republican. The progress of General Monk's designs, however, soon replaced Montague in his command, and he conveyed the restored monarch back to the throne of his ancestors. For this service advancement and titles were conferred with a liberal hand. He was immediately created Baron Montague, Viscount Hinchinbroke, and Earl of Sandwich; he received the order of the garter upon the first reinvestment of that noble order; was made master of the king's wardrobe, sworn in a member of the Privy Council, and appointed Vice-admiral to the Duke of York, who filled the post of Lord High Admiral of England.

The perversity with which Charles II. attached himself to his late patron, the King of France, and the facility with which he waged war to assist that ambitious monarch, are well known facts. The first enemy, whom the English were thus called upon by their imprudent sovereign to fight, were the Dutch, against whom hostilities were declared in 1664. On the third of June the fleets came in sight, and a decisive action ensued. The enemy were superior in strength. Sandwich, however, conscious of the spirit and stability of his force, swept boldly in amongst the centre of the Dutch line, and a general fight ensued, which the vigour of our attack soon converted into a general flight. Eighteen vessels were captured and destroyed; the enemy lost their admiral, Opdam, and the utter destruction of their maritimal power must have taken place, had the commander-in-chief followed up the pursuit with the energy that the second in authority displayed in beginning it.

Lord Sandwich was hailed with universal acclamation upon his return home, while the Duke of York became so unpopular, that he was reluctantly obliged to resign his command. Every hand pointed out the Earl of Sandwich as his successor; but the influence of the court was too strong, and his royal highness was saved from the mortification of so marked a censure. The earl was sent on an embassy to Madrid, in order to try and negociate a peace between the contending monarchs of Spain and Portugal. After a residence of thirteen months on the continent he succeeded in adjusting the affairs committed to his charge to the satisfaction of all parties concerned, and upon his return to England, in December 1668, was received with the most flattering demonstrations of royal favour, in which the Duke of York honourably concurred. He was appointed to the presidency of a board instituted for the government of our colonies in America and the West Indies, by which the commerce of the mother country was greatly enriched, and the pride and power of the nation considerably increased.

We are told that Lord Sandwich was distinguished amongst his cotemporaries by the surname of the sailor's friend; and we are assured that he never countenanced a preferment, but upon the proof of service or merit, while he always reprobated those appointments, too frequent at all times, in which the interest of the court, and the influence of a title, give the only recommendations to notice.

Such was the high estimation in which he was held, when, to the surprise of the nation, and the grief of his friends, Charles II. again abetted the policy of France, and in 1672, commenced a second course of hostilities against the Dutch. The English fleet put to sea in the beginning of May, having the Duke of York again Lord High Admiral, and the Earl of Sandwich as second in command, Admiral of the Blue. On the 28th of the same month, while anchored off Southwold, they were unexpectedly gratified by the appearance of the Dutch fleet, and immediately slipping their cables, put to sea in order of battle. This was not long delayed, and after the first shot, was maintained with a vigour and perseverance but seldom equalled, and never surpassed. The enemy had to boast the noble spirit with which they acquired partial advantages and momentary success; but in the result their loss was signal, and their destruction utter. The fate of Sandwich, however, deserves particular record, for it was in itself almost sufficiently grand to be styled a victory. He hoisted his flag on board the Royal James, mounting 100 guns, and carrying 800 men. In this vessel he led the van, and commenced the action with a furious attack upon the squadron commanded by Admiral Von Ghent. Some confusion occurred in his division almost at the onset, and so ill was he supported, that in a short time he was almost completely surrounded by the enemy. But the difficulties of his situation only served to increase his ardor, and deepen the fatality of the conflict. He beat off from his sides no less than seven vessels, among which was the flag-ship of the Dutch admiral, who fell during the engagement, when the Great Holland, of 60 guns, supported by three fire-ships, drew close upon him and attempted to board. Though dreadfully shattered, and greatly reduced by previous exertions, Sandwich and his crew met the fresh assault with unabated resolution. He sunk the three fire-ships, and forced the man-of-war to retire disabled, when at length a fourth fire-ship approached, and by a more successful effort set the Royal James in flames. Hope to save her there now remained none; his crew was lessened to a comparatively scanty number, and but one officer stood by him who had strength to act. In this extremity he begged of the survivors to lower the boats, and make for land, at the same time declaring that he felt it his duty to remain the last man on board the ship. But the crew, with that intrepid disdain which has immortalised the character of the British sailor, positively refused to stir before their admiral, and this generous emulation of heroism was continued until the Royal James blew up, and all on board nobly perished together. The English, however, were decidedly triumphant, though their success was dearly purchased by a profuse sacrifice of men: no less than ten captains were slain during the action, and almost every vessel was riddled with shot. Never was there an engagement marked by a more extraordinary display of obstinate bravery, or a prouder instance given of the invincible superiority of the English fleet.

About a fortnight after the engagement, a body was discovered floating among the ketches in Harwich harbour, which was soon recognised by the order on his coat to be the Earl of Sandwich. He died therefore in the 77th year of his age. It was conveyed on shore and embalmed. Removed to Deptford on board of his majesty's yacht, the body was solemnly conveyed in a state barge up the river to Whitehall, attended by a long train of decorated boats, filled with the king's household, the nobility, public ministers, and the resident officers of the army and navy. Arrived at the confines of the city, the Lord Mayor and companies of London joined the procession, with numerous bands playing melancholy music. As the mournful little fleet advanced up the river, every ship lowered its flag and discharged minute guns, and the body was landed at Westminster bridge, whence the procession to the Abbey was marshalled on foot with imposing magnificence. Ten earls supported the pall, and almost every nobleman, dignitary, and person of quality in London followed according to his rank. The body was interred in the chapel of Henry VII., where his companion in arms, Monk, duke of Albemarle, was soon after deposited; but the stranger now searches in vain for either monument or inscription to indicate the narrow precincts of his grave.

Lord Sandwich was an author who wrote on politics, natural philosophy, and other subjects, and from many eulogies pronounced upon him, we quote two, which will serve instead of an epitaph. The second indeed seems to have been composed for that purpose, and is equally well imagined and expressed:

"He was a man adorned with all the virtues of Alcibiades, and untainted by any of his vices; of high birth, capable of any business; full of wisdom; a great commander by land as well as by sea; learned and eloquent; affable, liberal, and magnificent."

"Adorn'd with titles, but from virtue great;
At sea a Neptune; Nestor in the state;
Alike in council and in fight renown'd;
In action ever with success still crown'd:
A soldier, sailor, statesman;—here he lies,
No heart more honest, and no head more wise:
Tho' brave, yet gentle; tho' sincere, not rude;
Justice in camps, and truths in court he sued.
Living he raised a deathless, spotless name,
And dying soar'd above the reach of fame.
Reader! if English, stop the falling tear,
Grief should not wait on him who felt no fear:
He wants no pity—could his ashes speak,
These generous sounds would from the marble break;
'Go, serve thy country, while God spares thee breath,
Live as I lived, and so deserve my death!'"

MONK, DUKE OF ALBEMARLE, K. G.

George Monk, the republican general who restored monarchy in England, was born December 6, 1608. He was the second son of a gentleman of ancient family in Devonshire, whose hospitable and free fashion of living had considerably reduced his estate. This decay of fortune led him to bring young George up to the profession of arms, in which men of gentle blood were at that period greatly caressed, and if at all deserving, seldom failed to secure a handsome competence. George Monk accordingly entered the naval service of his country in his seventeenth year; and when he parted from land, gave the following earnest of decision of character. The young king, Charles I., having determined upon a war with Spain, had just come down to Plymouth, in order to satisfy himself of the condition of the navy there. Old Mr. Monk desired to pay his respects to his sovereign in a manner worthy of the family; but so pressing were his embarrassments, that to appear in public was to run the risk of being sent to jail. In this distress, he sent his son George to the sheriff with a round present, and a request that his person might be free while he waited with his duty upon the king. The man of law pocketed the bribe, and promised favour; Mr. Monk came into Plymouth, while a creditor hastening to the sheriff with a double bribe, procured his immediate arrest. Incensed at this baseness, George proceeded to remonstrate with the sheriff; but finding that vain, he laid his cane about the gentleman's shoulders, and continued the blows until he fell exhausted with pain and weakness. After administering this summary punishment, his own liberty was even more precarious than his father's had just been. He therefore hurried on board the fleet, and sailed with it against Cadiz, under the command of Lord Wimbledon; after which he also bore a part in the equally unfortunate affair against the island of Rhe.

He continued thus employed until about the age of one-and-twenty, when peace was proclaimed; and the better to improve his experience in the art of war, he passed over as a volunteer into Holland, then the greatest school for soldiers in Europe. There he was present at many battles and sieges, and his reputation enabled him to muster a troop of two hundred men; of whom the one half were volunteers and the rest paid retainers. At the head of this body he fought under General Lord Goring, and repeatedly deserved his approbation. At last, some affront offered to him by the Prince of Orange, induced him to turn his thoughts homewards, where the elements of civil warfare were already beginning to ferment. Indifference to a contest of this description was not to be expected from a young soldier like Monk, and he devoted his talents to the royal interest. Having obtained the command of a regiment, he was employed, under the Earl of Leicester, against the Irish insurgents, and quickly attracted notice by the dexterity of his movements and the steadiness of his valour. It is mentioned as a proof of the goodness of his private character, that the soldiers used to call him familiarly honest George Monk, and never found reason to withdraw the compliment, even in the days he stood highest in office and power. So even was his bearing, and so moderate his politics, that when the army was recalled from Ireland, he fell under suspicions of disaffection, and was suspended in his command, and even ordered to the king at Oxford, there to justify his loyalty. Upon this occasion, his reputation for sincerity and honour was of great avail; he protested his innocence in the most earnest manner, and, in the absence of all proof, there was no alternative, but to dismiss an inquiry which it was weakness to institute. Thus restored to his regiment, he soon after was present at the siege of Nantwich, where the royalists, under Lord Byron, were defeated by Fairfax, and he was taken prisoner. Transported to the Tower of London, he occupied his mind by composing "Observations on Military and Political Affairs," which were published after his death, and for two years suffered a rigorous imprisonment, under circumstances of severe poverty. Once, indeed, the king sent him a present of a hundred guineas, and repeatedly the parliament made him liberal offers to espouse their cause, but he remained inflexible, until Cromwell became his seducer. The latter professed to recommend Monk to an employment, which, while it should be perfectly consistent with his own principles of honour, should also be reconcileable to the views of the parliament. This was the suppression of the Irish insurrection, which was alike injurious to the great contending parties, and equally deplored by them; so that whoever undertook to put an end to it, must do his country a good, for which both king and parliament would be grateful. When this proposal was accepted, and the appointment made out by the parliament, the hopes of Charles I. were nearly extinguished; and Cromwell clearly foresaw, that once formally linked with it, Monk must either adhere to his side, and obey its orders, or hazard the risk of being branded as a double traitor. The former consequence, as that more naturally to be expected, was the one relied on, and but too soon fully proved; for Monk was speedily found fighting against the Duke of Ormond in Ireland, and even against Charles II. himself in Scotland. After various operations in the former country, he was at last besieged in Dundalk, by Ormond, during the year 1649, when a mutiny among the troops compelled him to surrender the town. Owing to this reverse, and a treaty with the Catholic chieftain O'Neal, the parliamentary cause was for a time lost in Ireland. He now resigned his command and retired to his estate; but was at the head of seven thousand men, when, in 1651, the young king made his gallant descent upon England with the Scotch army, and Cromwell was obliged to turn from the reduction of the north to arrest the strides of royalty towards the south.

The trust of imposing the authority of the English parliament upon Scotland now devolved solely upon Monk, and he executed his commission with dispatch and ability. Laying siege to Stirling Castle, which was gallantly manned and well provisioned, he forced it to surrender, and obtained possession of all the state papers of the kingdom. Immediately providing one or two diversions for the purpose of quelling the risings which were effected by the nobility in different quarters, he next proceeded against Dundee. The great strength of the fortifications had lately made the town a general store for all the wealth of the adjoining counties, and it was now stocked with rich furniture, plate, and money, as a certain place of safety. This, therefore, was an attack of consequence; and the better to inspirit his men, Monk promised them the gross licence of plunder in case of success. Thus cheered, they began the assault with vigour, soon cleared a breach, and carried the place; while their general, after the savage manner of Cromwell, tarnished his victory, and disgraced his name, by a massacre of the inhabitants. The excuse put forward for this barbarity was, that it facilitated the success of the campaign by terrifying other places from resistance, and it must be admitted that the severity of the example speedily produced its effect. The principal forts voluntarily submitted; the leading nobility, with Argyle at their head, solicited terms of pardon; and even the rugged and hitherto unvanquished highlands sullenly acquiesced in the common subjection. Having thus rapidly completed the purposes of his command, Monk remained for some time at the head of affairs in Scotland, and continued to give comparative content to a restless people, who had long and deeply hated their subduers as natural enemies. At the same time he made his authority still more agreeable to the army, with whom he found it expedient still firmly to cement those feelings of attachment, which they had already evinced towards him, and he afterwards converted to so great an end.

In the year 1652 a partial success obtained by the Dutch fleet under Van Tromp over Admiral Blake, caused Monk to be summoned from Scotland and to be appointed one of the admirals of the fleet, which gave battle to the enemy on July the second, a day on which he particularly distinguished himself. One of the first broadsides severed in two the body of Deane, a gallant officer, and second in command, by a chain shot, at that time a new invention, generally ascribed to the pensionary De Witte. Monk, who sailed in the same vessel, saw him fall, and had the presence of mind to throw his cloak over the body, and, by earnest exhortations, keep the men fast to their duty, lest the sight of so fearful a wound might create a panic. Nor did he leave the spot until an opportunity presented itself to remove the corpse below decks. The action was maintained for two days, and then terminated in favour of the English. Another engagement followed on the second of the next month, and was disputed with even more determined obstinacy; for it was only after repeated fighting for three successive days, that the English proved decidedly victorious. Cromwell himself came forward to praise him, and at a public feast given in celebration of these successes at Guildhall, hung a costly chain of gold round his neck. After this a peace was negociated, and he resumed his command in Scotland, where he remained in the exercise of temperate power, until the death of Cromwell and the apathy of his son Richard left him an open path for more interesting but not more honourable transactions.

Monk's principal characteristics as a commander, were strict discipline, great coolness, and an intrepid promptitude on occasions of sudden danger, which it was difficult to surprise. Of this he gave a conspicuous proof just after the termination of the foregoing war. Great discontent prevailed among the sailors, in consequence of arrears in their pay, and disappointment in the distribution of prize money. One day they gathered in crowds round the Navy Office, and vociferously demanded money. Monk appeared, and told them there were one thousand five hundred ships to be sold, and that the proceeds, as soon as received, should be promptly paid to them. With this answer they appeared satisfied and dispersed; but in the evening they collected again, to the number of five thousand, and proceeded with arms to Whitehall. Monk, who was at the time engaged with Cromwell, overheard the tumult, and issuing from the palace, met the body at Charing Cross. A few words satisfied him of the height of their excitement, and consequently of the uselessness of remonstrance. He therefore drew his sword, dashed into the thickest of them, and cut down several of the leaders. Such was the effect produced by this alacrity, that they couched their weapons, and after hearing a reproach or two from him for doubting a word he had never broken to them, retired at his bidding, and quietly sought their homes.

The grand issue of Monk's plans and movements henceforward was the restoration of the exiled king, a memorable event, skilfully conducted, and perfectly well known. Marching directly into England to counteract Lambert, who was the only man likely to oppose him, he gradually purified his ranks, and upon quartering his army in Westminster, avowed his intention of supporting the parliament. In return for this, he honestly told the members, that he expected they would support the interests of the people, by which means peace and happiness might once more become the enjoyment of their distracted country. The Long Parliament at last came to the decent resolution of dissolving itself. A new election involved every consequence royalty could desire; new men were returned to the councils of state; the house of peers was again thrown open without a debate, or even an order; things were allowed to take their own course, and they fell into their old channels; it now required only that the word should be uttered, and the great point was gained for which so much had been dared, and so much suffered; for which so much blood had been spilt, and so many lives martyred. Monk himself observed for a while profound silence upon the subject; to no one did he hint his designs, and from no one would he hear counsel upon it. Of his reserve in this respect a characteristic story is recorded. All his relations and kindred were devoted to the royal interest; his brothers were actually in Charles's service, and it was not unnaturally supposed, that he himself could not be without some favour for the cause in which he had first embarked, and severely suffered. To ascertain and cherish, if it existed, this feeling *, Dr. Monk, his younger brother, was sent into Scotland with a letter from the king. Upon reaching the general's quarters, he found him engaged at a council of officers, from whom he was not likely to be at liberty for some time. Meanwhile, the doctor was received and entertained by Price, the general's chaplain, a man highly respected by Monk, and well-known to be in the confidence of the royalists. To him Doctor Monk freely communicated the object of his journey, and even desired the advantage of support, should circumstances require it. At length, the brothers met, and the instructions were opened, when the general abruptly asked, "If mention of the business had been made to any other person?" "To no one," returned the doctor, "but to Price, whom I know to be entirely trusted by you." The general turned the conversation, and refused to enter any further upon it; nor could any entreaty or importunity induce him to hold any intercourse on a question so vital, even with a brother, who had been weak enough to confide to an inferior, what should have been only addressed to his principal *.

Meantime, Monk connected himself upon popular terms with the corporation of London, at a public meeting in the city; while a sudden insurrection by Lambert, which for the moment spread universal consternation, was vigorously suppressed, and the new parliament assembled with every prospect of general amity. Already the House of Commons had chosen their speaker, and were about to commence business, when Monk presented himself at the bar, and announced, that one Sir John Granville waited at the door, with a letter from the king for the commons of England. A cry of ecstasy burst forth upon the news, and the restoration was carried in the shout. The king was proclaimed before the members of both houses in Palace-yard, at Whitehall, and Temple Bar; 500*l.* were voted to buy a jewel for Granville; and then 50,000*l.* as a present to the king; 10,000*l.* to the Duke of York, and 5,000*l.* to the Duke of Gloucester; and a deputation of lords and commons was decreed to welcome Charles II. to his crown. While these acts passed with enthusiasm at home, Montague, afterwards Earl of Sandwich, prevailed upon the fleet to tender its duty to their monarch, and sailed to the coast of Holland. At Schoeling, Charles came on board, and upon disembarking at Dover, was received in the arms of Monk.

Thus was the monarchy restored, after an interregnum of twenty years; thus, too, did one man quietly effect what thousands had vainly died to accomplish. All the reward that wealth, honours, and offices could return for such services, Monk now received in abundance. He was created Duke of Albemarle, and Knight of the Garter, was appointed Lord of the Bedchamber, and Master of the Horse; he received a pension of 7,000*l.* a-year, and, as the highest mark of public respect, was formally attended by the whole House of Commons, when he took his seat among the lords.

The Duke of Albemarle was now left for some time in the easy enjoyment of fame. In 1665, however, a war, most unfortunately undertaken against the Dutch, called him back to the busier scenes of life; and while the Duke of York commanded the fleet at sea, he directed the admiralty on shore. Though victory at the onset was won by the English, yet were some reflections made upon the conduct of the royal duke, for not pursuing the advantages he obtained as far as they might have been pushed; and Albemarle was, in consequence, solicited by the king to occupy his brother's place. This step is said to have been earnestly opposed by the general's private friends, who forcibly represented that his character as a soldier, a sailor, and a statesman, was proudly established, and that it was unreasonable, at his time of life, to risk all those honours upon the chances of another war, in which no success could heighten, while any defeat must tarnish the greatness of his reputation. To this advice he replied, that his character could only derive value from its utility to his country: and accordingly, he accepted the command, in conjunction with Prince Rupert. No sooner was this known than sailors came in crowds to enlist, because, as they bluntly declared, honest George, they were sure, would still see them righted.

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* This was Nicholas Monk, afterwards Provost of Eton, and Bishop of Hereford. He died December 11, 1661, aged fifty, and was buried, and is commemorated by a marble tablet erected by his grandson, Christopher Rawlinson, Esq., in the Chapel of St. Edmund.

* The following, told by M. Guizot, refers to a later period. "Mrs. Monk, in her reckless mirth, had asked Hugh Peters, who was rich in confiscated wealth, if he was not for a *restitution;* and Little Kit, her son, tormented with questions and presents, had confessed that one day his father and mother had talked in bed of the king's return. The republicans could shut their eyes no longer. Harry Martin, with whom Monk had considerable intimacy, asked him one day what at last he meant to establish? 'A commonwealth,' said Monk; 'I have always desired it, and desire it still.' 'I ought to believe your excellency,' answered Martin, 'but will you give me leave to tell you a story? It was this: A city tailor was met one evening in the country with instruments of husbandry, and was asked what he was going to do? 'To take a measure for a new suit,' he answered. 'What! with a spade and pick-axe?' 'Yes, these are the measures now in fashion.' "

Early in 1666 the Dutch fleet, amounting to seventy-six sail, put to sea under De Ruyter and Van Tromp, while a French squadron of forty sail, led by the Duke of Beaufort, also pressed forward to support them. Albemarle, still estimating the Dutch by the defeats they had sustained at his hands under the Commonwealth, proposed to divide his force, which altogether mustered only seventy-four sail, by sending the one half with Prince Rupert, against the French, while he remained with the other to oppose De Ruyter; and this plan, though protested against for its temerity by some of the officers, was ultimately adopted. The admirals parted, and Albemarle, on the first of June, began the celebrated battle of the four days. On the first day, darkness parted the combatants, and [excepting the loss of Vice-admiral Sir William Berkeley, who was found covered with blood and wounds in his cabin, after the ship had been overpowered in the thickest of the enemy's van] the English had little to complain of. They lay at the weather-gage, and the Dutch shot fell principally among the rigging, so that no heavy damage was thus effected: the greatest injury was done by fire-ships.

The result of this encounter convinced them, however, that their enemy was far from deficient in courage, and equally well commanded, while in superiority of numbers they had an advantage not to be equalled. Albemarle, therefore, on the second morning, called a council of war, in which he made this pithy address to his officers:—"If we had feared the numbers of our enemy, we should have fled yesterday; but, though inferior to them in ships, we are in all else superior. Force gives them courage; let us, if we need it, borrow confidence from what we have already done; and let the enemy feel, that though our fleet be divided, yet our spirit is entire. At the worst, will it not be better to die bravely here on our own element, than to be made spectacles to the Dutch? To be overcome is the fortune of war; but to fly is the fashion of cowards. Let us, then, show the world that Englishmen prefer death to fear." The nobility of these sentiments decided the question of a continued engagement, which was carried on with intrepidity on both sides. Albemarle strained every nerve; no youth, fresh in hope, and struggling for his first honour, could exert himself more. But all was in vain: the wind had fallen, the combat was steadier, and the strength of the enemy irresistible. Retreat becoming unavoidable, he turned the fleet toward the shore; a most fortunate calm set in; pursuit was thus intercepted; and night again prevented further engagement. On the following morning, the English continued to retire in good order, and the Dutch to pursue with resolution. Albemarle undauntedly closed the rear, and as the last extremity seemed to approach, proposed to the Earl of Ossory, son of the Duke of Ormond, who sailed on board the same vessel with him, rather to blow up the ship than surrender. The latter, a youth of enthusiastic gallantry, applauded the idea, and the act was resolved upon; when about two o'clock, just as the enemy were near enough to renew the fight, a fleet was descried crowding all sail from the south towards the scene of action. This proved to be Prince Rupert, whom Albemarle again joined with alacrity; and the scale of victory was turned.

On the fourth morning the attack was resumed with forces more equal, and unaltered spirit. After a long cannonade, the fleets closed, and fought until about six in the evening, when they were separated by a dense mist. The English were the first to retire to their harbours, where they claimed a victory, upon the double grounds of their inferior force, and superior courage; while the Dutch, having made some captures, being left masters of the sea, returned home with all the parade and rejoicing of triumph. But the circumstance which reflected greatest credit upon the pretensions of the English, was the fact of their having been first out at sea again, in thorough repair, and presenting once more to the cannon of the enemy many of those ships which it had been prematurely boasted were either captured or sunk.

On the 25th of the same month the two fleets met again under the same commanders; the force on both sides was nearly equal, amounting to about eighty sail, and as fierce an engagement took place, as the experience of such officers, the valour of their men, and the excitement of so many trials for decisive conquest, could inspire. The attack was led by the English under Sir Thomas Allen, commanding the white squadron, who routed the Dutch van, and killed the three admirals appointed to it. Van Tromp was opposed by Sir Jeremy Smith, and entirely cut off from all assistance, while De Ruyter supported the main violence of the battle, and though terribly overpowered, kept up a spirited defence until the close of the day; on the following morning his fleet appeared shattered and broken; the superiority of the English was manifest, and nothing but the greatest skill and the most arduous efforts saved the Dutch from utter destruction. They withdrew in a manner highly honourable; and after being severely pressed during two days and a night, at last saved themselves in their harbours, where the English insulted them at their anchorage.

Albemarle's last appearance in arms is now to be recorded: this was in 1667, when the Dutch fleet enjoyed the unprecedented triumph of sailing up the Thames, and burning all the shipping in the river. Upon this disastrous occasion, he commanded the land forces, and though heavily advanced in years, yet were his exertions as bold, and his bearing as fearless as ever. When at Chatham it was apprehended that the enemy would attempt a landing, he advanced into the hottest of their fire, and set the most powerful example of duty and resistance; and when expostulated with upon the danger to which he thus exposed himself, and importuned to retire, he quietly answered, "Had I been afraid of a bullet, I should have left this trade long ago."

This service may be said to have been the conclusion of his public life, and it was greatly owing not only to his counsel, but to his conduct, that so daring an enterprise was so formidably resisted. For a short time he filled the office of Lord High Treasurer, and then finally retreating from the fatigues of place and authority, spent the close of his life in calm retirement. His last illness was long and painful: he languished until his sixty-third year, and expired while sitting silently in his chair at Newhall, in Essex, January 3rd, 1680. His body was removed to London, where it lay in state for three weeks, and was then interred with great solemnity in the same vault with Montague, Earl of Sandwich, in the south aisle of Henry VII.'s chapel.

Monk, Duke of Albemarle, left an only son, with whom his title was extinguished. Both father and son were buried in a vault under the north aisle of Henry VII.'s chapel, the descent to which is marked by a closet containing an effigy of the general in armour. At his death his means were very affluent; he had a landed estate of 15,000*l.* a year, and 60,000*l.* in personal property.

There are few historical personages respecting whose public conduct a greater diversity of opinion has been expressed, than that of George Monk, Duke of Albemarle. As the restorer of the English monarchy he has been extolled in the highest terms of praise by one set of writers, while by another he has been loaded with the most opprobrious censure. Mr. Fox has observed that a baser man could not be found in the lowest ranks of his own army. He confessed himself, that when he consented to the proscription of his old comrades in arms, he was "the arrantest rogue that ever lived." And certainly, whether we regard him in his personal character, or in his public, it is impossible to feel much sympathy or respect for him. He betrayed both the great causes he espoused, those of the king, and the parliament, and whatever evils he may be held to have arrested by restoring the monarchy, he produced others of no light weight or small extent, when he placed the crown upon the head of Charles II. without making a single provision for the liberties of his country.

The most moderate, and perhaps the fairest estimate formed of his character, is to be found in the recent memoir by M. Guizot, which has been well translated, with the addition of many illustrative anecdotes by the hon. J. Stuart Wortley. From this volume we shall borrow an extract or two.

"At once both celebrated and obscure, he has linked his name with the restoration of the Stuarts, but has left us no other memorial of his life. One day he disposed, singly, and with renown, of a throne and a people: on those which either precede or follow it he is scarcely to be distinguished from the crowd with which he mingles. He is one of those whose talents and even vices have but a day or hour for the development of their full energy and dominion; yet they are men whom it is most important to study; for the rapid drama wherein they took the leading part, and the event which it was in their sole power to accomplish, can be through them alone made thoroughly intelligible."

"Unrefined tastes, and that need of repose in his private life, which usually accompanies activity in public affairs, had consigned him to the dominion of a woman of low character, destitute even of the charms which seduce, and whose manners did not belie the rumour which gave for her extraction a market-stall, or even, according to some, a much less respectable profession. She had lived for some time past with Monk, and united to the influence of habit, an impetuosity of will and words difficult to be resisted by the tranquil apathy of her lover. It is asserted that she had managed, as long since as the year 1649, to force him to a marriage; but this marriage was most certainly not declared till 1653; for a letter from London, the 19th of September in that year, thus announced the news:—'Our Admiral Monk hath lately declared an ugly common —— his wife, and legitimated three or four bastards he hath had by her during his growth in grace and saintship.' The newsmonger had apparently amused himself with adding to the scandal, for Monk is not known to have had a child older than his son Christopher, Duke of Albemarle after him, and born in the course of this same year, 1653. There is therefore reason to believe, that the birth of this son was the motive for the marriage. Monk, besides, had endeavoured to put on that religious appearance which was then indispensable to success; and though little fitted for the hypocritical jargon of the times, thought it at least right to discard from his conduct all irregularities likely to shock the eyes of the saints. It appears certain, in fact, that his wife, in order to persuade him to it, employed, if not the influence of religion, at least the exhortations of its ministers. 'Taking no care for any other part of herself,' says Clarendon, 'she had deposited her soul with some presbyterian ministers.' They asserted the necessity of the marriage; and perhaps employed, to bring Monk to a decision, some of those sermons whereof his wife, during their union, took care to make use, when she wanted to tire out his resistance. She was one of those somewhat ignoble causes which determined him to the exertion of his superior faculties in a great crisis; and became afterwards, in his elevation, a conspicuous proof of the vulgarity of his tastes and habits."

One of Mr. Wortley's notes gives us a better insight into Monk's domestic life, and the sources of this woman's influence over him:—

"Her custom was," says Price (Mas. Sol. Tr. 712), "when the general's and her own work and the day were ended, to come into the dining-room to him (at Dalkeith) in her treason gown (as I called it), I telling him that when she had that gown on, he would allow her to say anything. And, indeed, her tongue was her own then, and she would not spare it; insomuch that I, who still chose to give my attendance at those hours (the general being alone), have often shut the dining-room doors, and charged the servants to stand without till they were called. 'Tis easy to conceive what her discourses were, when a woman that had wit enough, and always influence, and sometimes (as it was thought) too much upon her husband (the theme being so copious too), might safely talk extravagancies, in confidence that they would go no farther. Sometimes the general would make bad faces, and seem to be uneasy in hearing her, and oft address himself to me, as if I were to moderate at the act: to whom I have as oft returned, 'Sir, what shall I say? She speaks such unhappy truths, that neither you nor I can gainsay them.' I cannot forget his usual answer. 'True, Mr. Price,' would he say, 'but I have learned a proverb, that he who follows truth too close upon the heels, will one time or other have his brains kicked out.' His lady usually withdrew before the family was called to prayers, and then I had an opportunity to talk over the same things in softer language (as became me)."

Both Monk and his wife were misers.

"Monk's love of money has been already noticed (note, p. 37), and these scandalous proceedings on the part of the duchess seem to have been the common talk of the day. Pepys (Diary, i. 110) tells us that one Brigham, the king's coachmaker, complained to him that 'Lady Monk' asked him 500*l*. for that place; and she is scarcely ever mentioned either in that Diary or in Evelyn's, or by Clarendon or Burnet, without some opprobrious epithet implying avarice and parsimony. To both of these qualities he appears to have given more than a mere negative countenance. Pepys, in the very curious record of times which we have so often quoted, gives us a picture of his way of living a little later, in 1667, when he (Pepys) one day came to dinner, and found the Duke of Albemarle 'with sorry company, some of his officers of the army, dirty dishes, and a nasty wife at table, and bad meat' (iii. 185). In 1666, he says he hears that the general 'is grown a drunken sot' (iii. 75); but this rumour is indignantly denied by Gumble (p. 469), and wants confirmation. There never certainly were two people less fitted for their sphere than these were for this."

It is just to add Mr. Wortley's suggestions of a more favourable kind:—

"Monk himself, whatever might be his more solid qualities, seems to have been endowed with few of those which tell in society. He strikes Pepys, who was apparently no conjuror, as 'a heavy dull man,'—'a quiet heavy man.' (Diary, ii. 136. 259.) His wife was 'a plain, homely dowdy.' (Ibid. i. 150.) One Troutbeck, conversing with the duke himself on the wonder that Nan Hyde should have become Duchess of York, said there was a greater wonder still, 'that our dirty Besse (meaning his duchess) should come to be Duchess of Albemarle.' (iii. 75.) Notwithstanding the doubts expressed elsewhere, I must acknowledge that certain legal proceedings in the year 1700 (quoted by Colonel Mackinnon, History of Coldstream Guards, i. 130) seem to prove beyond dispute that her origin and early life were as vulgar as her manners;—that she was really daughter of a farrier in the Savoy; lived with one Ratford, her first husband, at the three Spanish Gipsies, in the Exchange, where she 'sold wash balls, powder, gloves, and such things, and taught girls plain work;' was sempstress to Monk in 1647, and married him in that character in 1652. We cannot be surprised, therefore, that his mere practical merits should have failed to bear him up in spite of such disqualifications, and that the court should be said to have been 'weary of my Lord Albemarle' in Dec. 1662 (Pepys, i. 353); or that, when even his public conduct had given rise to much question after the war, it should be reported that he was 'under a cloud' (iii. 61). It is rather to be taken as an involuntary tribute to his real powers, that in this state of isolation, and thus exposed to incessant ridicule in so many vulnerable points, he should still have been considered a refuge and resource in the moment of danger, almost to the close of his life."

A word or two are now to be added, descriptive of Monk's monument *:—it stands near the waxen effigy of Charles II., at the extremity of the south aisle of Henry VII.'s chapel; and by some strange perversion of vanity, or an equally culpable neglect, is only inscribed with the names of the trustees who placed it, although a fine free basement left ample room for an epitaph. The only information given to the reader by the marble is, simply that Grace, Countess of Granville, John, Earl of Gower, and Bernard Granville, esq. erected this monument, pursuant to the will of Christopher, Duke of Albemarle. The sculptor thus employed was Scheemakers, but the design was furnished by Kent:—on one side of a curiously ornamented column he has represented the general in armour, holding a baton in one hand, and with the other leaning on his sword; and at the contrary side a female figure, recumbent in grief over a medallion of his son Christopher. The general's face is a good likeness, well wrought; the design is relieved by various devices emblematical of war; but in its general aspect presents no very striking beauties either of conception or execution.

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* It is strange that Monsieur Guizot should have been ignorant of a fact so easily ascertainable as this. He asserts that no monument has been erected to his memory, and his translator, Mr. Wortley, does not correct the mistake, though a description of the monument is to be found in the common guide book of the Abbey.

MILTON.

No one can look at the tablet to Milton, in the Poets' Corner, without an indignant sense of the disparity, too frequently observable throughout these walls, between the pretensions of the man to whom the monument is erected, and the monument itself. The grave of Chaucer has not a line to indicate the spot: Spenser has received no greater honour than a plain marble slab, while Gay, Prior, and Rowe, have two and three statues apiece, as large as life, to commemorate their qualities; and the memory of such men as Dryden and Milton is only preserved by ordinary busts. The fate of Milton, in this respect, is, perhaps, the most provoking of all others: he has received no other compliment than a bust, shaded by a flat arch of black marble, on a heavy pedestal tablet, with an inscription, of which but two lines concern him; six of the remainder being appropriated to a Mr. Benson, who erected it; two to Rysbrack the artist, who executed it; and two to the year in which it was put up.

John Milton was born at the Spread-Eagle, in Bread Street, Cheapside, December 9, 1608. His grandfather, who was ranger of the forest of Shotover, and a zealous Roman Catholic, disinherited his father from the family estate, situated at Milton, in Oxfordshire, for turning Protestant. Being thus necessitated to adopt a profession, Mr. Milton practised as a musician according to some, and as a scrivener according to others. But whatever were his pursuits, it is admitted that he acquired not only reputation, but wealth, retiring from business with a competency, and settling at Horton, in Buckinghamshire, with his family, which consisted, besides the poet, of Christopher, who became a judge of the Common Pleas, and Mary Anne, who married Mr. Phillips, secondary of the Crown Office. From St. Paul's School, for which he was prepared by a private tutor, the Rev. Mr. Young, he passed his son John as a pensioner to Christ's College, Cambridge, in February, 1624, and was not long left without the most gratifying proofs of his talents and acquirements. "At the age of ten years he was a poet," says Aubrey, and he began to print at sixteen. His first productions, as was then commonly the custom, were in Latin; and it may, perhaps, suffice, for the interest of this work, if we describe his writings in that language, by repeating, that Doctor Johnson considered Milton to be the first Englishman, after the revival of letters, who composed Latin verse with classical purity. This praise, as far at least as the point of priority goes, is, however, denied by many; and, indeed, is rather hastily adjudged by the doctor, whose opinions, perhaps, would have been oftener held to be inconsiderate, if they had been delivered in a less dictatorial manner.

Milton has himself related some particulars of his youthful proficiency in letters, and the strong resolution he formed at an early period of his life to attain distinction as an author. "I must say that, after I had, for my first years by the ceaseless diligence and care of my father (whom God recompense!) being exercised to the tongues, and such science as my age would suffer, by sundry masters and teachers, both at home and at the schools, it was found that, whether aught was imposed on me by them that had the overlooking, or betaken to of my own choice, in English, or other tongue, prosing or versing, but chiefly the latter, the style, by certain vital signs it had, was likely to live. But, much latelier, in the private academies of Italy, whither I was favoured to resort, perceiving that some trifles which I had composed at twenty or thereabout * * * * met with acceptance above what was looked for;—and other things, which I had shifted (in scarcity of books and conveniences), to patch up among them, were received with written encomiums, which the Italian is not forward to bestow on men on this side of the Alps;—I began thus to assent both to them, and divers of my friends at home, and not less an inward prompting, which now grew daily upon me, that, by labour and intense study (which I take to be my portion in life), I might perhaps, leave something so written to aftertimes as they should not willingly let die."—Preface to the Second Book of Church Government. A noble purpose truly, and so fulfilled in "aftertimes" that his countrymen will never cease to cherish what he has uttered in his native tongue.

Milton is said to have entered the university with the intention of becoming a clergyman; but, disagreements of so serious a nature broke out between him and the masters of his college, that he imbibed a strong and insuperable aversion, not only to their discipline, but to their religion also. Notwithstanding his fondness for study, he suffered, according to Dr. Johnson, the disgrace of corporal punishment, under all those circumstances of brutal severity with which it was formerly administered in our public schools. Nor did his mortifications end here: he was also condemned to a temporary expulsion. The grounds for his treatment have never been known; and though Milton returned to Cambridge, and there took his degree of Bachelor of Arts, in 1628, and of Master in 1632, he never after spoke of the place in terms either of affection or respect. To these circumstances must, in all probability, be attributed that spirit of hostility which always continued to embitter his opinions against the Episcopal Church of England.

From the time of leaving Cambridge, in 1632, Milton resided five years with his father, on the estate which the latter had purchased at Horton, in the county of Bucks. "This," says the author of 'The World before the Flood,' "was the golden age of his life, when he was more at home, at peace, and in the enjoyment of health and happiness, than during the following period. Here, too, the most precious portions of his poetry, in point of richness of imagery, brilliance of colouring, and liveliness of description, were the fruits of that lucid interval of retirement. Whatever may be surmised in disparagement of his temper, either in domestic or public life, Milton must have been a dutiful and amiable son, to have continued with his parent through so long a term, in 'the prime of manhood, where youth ended.'" During these five years he is said to have occupied himself in reading over all the Greek and Latin authors, in writing his "Mask of Comus," for the Earl of Bridgewater's children, and composing his "Lycidas," in commemoration of a departed friend. "Comus" was performed at Ludlow Castle in 1634, and soon after part of a similar entertainment was represented before the Countess Dowager of Derby, at Harefield. Already, therefore, the nobility were patrons and admirers of Milton's learning and talents. In 1638 his mother died, and he prevailed upon his father to let him set out to travel through France and Italy. He took for his guide this quaint axiom suggested by Sir Henry Wootton, the Provost of Eton, "thoughts close, and looks loose." On the continent his introductions were to the highest characters, and his reception the most flattering. At Paris he visited the learned Grotius; at Florence the leading men of letters addressed odes to his name, and at Rome the same honours were increased in number. The Cardinal Barberini, and Manso, Marquis of Villa, the patron of Tasso, vied with each other in distinguishing him; he visited Galileo in the prison of the Inquisition, and made a circuit of the other principal cities in the Italian states, under corresponding circumstances of courtesy and respect. These tributes to his attainments and character, we are told, would have been even more marked, but for the determined manner in which he proclaimed, on all occasions, his political and religious opinions.

Returning from the continent after an absence of fifteen months, because, as he wrote himself, he considered it dishonorable to be lingering abroad, even for the improvement of his mind, while his fellow-citizens were contending for their liberty at home, he took a house in Aldersgate Street, where he boarded scholars, beginning with his nephews, the two sons of Mr. Phillips, and became a political writer, first for the Presbyterians, and afterwards against them. At his school he laboured with exemplary attention, setting the boys under his care a philosophical pattern of hard study and spare diet. Neither was he at all negligent in the use of his pen. On the contrary, he poured forth a number of controversial works upon the stirring topics of the day, on which Archbishop Ussher and Bishop Hall became his antagonists. In politics he answered the "Ikon Basilike," attributed to Charles I., by his "Iconoclastes," one of the ablest of his works, and replied to the "Defensio Regis of Salmasius," by his celebrated "Defensio pro Populo Anglicano." When this appeared, he filled the situation of Latin secretary to the government, at a salary of 1000*l.* a year, and received 1000*l.* for the work. It was his province to conduct all the foreign correspondence of the state, even after the total loss of his sight. But he does not seem to have possessed much power or influence: he had no hand in the plots, and took no active part in the revulsions of that exciting period; but he justified all that was done, and, particularly, the execution of the king. From these political engagements he once sought a happy relief in the publication, in 1645, of a collection of Latin and English poems; among which are those gems, "L'Allegro" and "Il Penseroso." They were printed in small 8vo, by Ruth Raworth, for Humphrey Moseley, at the sign of the Prince's Arms, in St. Paul's Churchyard.

Milton, though thrice married, is not represented as ever happy in that state. He first entered upon it in his thirty-fifth year, at a time when his father, who had been disturbed by the royalists in Buckingham, was living with him. The lady chosen was Mary, daughter of Richard Powel, a justice of the peace, living at Forest Hill, in Oxfordshire. The match was a very unsuitable one. Her distaste for the confinement of a schoolmaster's life, and her disrelish of her husband's politics, were so decided, that in about a month she got leave to visit her parents, and remained with them the whole summer. Milton, after vainly endeavouring to prevail upon her to return home by repeated messages and letters, at last became incensed, and proposed to treat this conduct as a breach of the marriage contract. Considering that his wife had deserted him, he determined to repudiate her. To vindicate his opinions upon this subject, he produced his treatises entitled "The Doctrine and Discipline of Divorce," "The judgment of Martin Bucer concerning Divorce," and "Tetrachordon, or an Exposition upon the four chief places in Scripture which treat of Marriage." The views taken in these publications excited attention, no less by their novelty than their boldness. They alarmed the Presbyterian assembly of divines, then sitting at Westminster, who caused the author to be summoned before the House of Lords; but the proceeding went no further. He had even begun to pay his addresses to another lady, when his wife threw herself unexpectedly before him on her knees, and by tears and entreaties moved him to forgiveness. This he granted, taking her, and her parents, and brothers, into his house, and affording them a home when dispossessed of their own by the republicans. In 1652 his first wife died in child-bed, leaving him three daughters. The second wife was Catherine, the daughter of Captain Woodcock, of Hackney, who died within a year after their union. He was blind when he married her: and the last, Elizabeth Minshul, the daughter of a Cheshire gentleman, survived him; and then cheated the daughters, whom she had oppressed during his lifetime, of 1500*l.*, which was the residue of his fortune. All these ladies were virgins when he married them, and he is said to have maintained that it was a disgrace to man to take any other to his bed.

The restoration of Charles II. put an end to Milton's political career; and even filled him with fears for the safety of his person, which few men, who consider either the boldness of his past writings, or the station he filled, will think altogether groundless. But every cause for apprehension was soon removed; for, except the censure reflected upon him by the order for burning his "Iconoclastes," and "Defence of the People," by the common hangman, no persecution followed; and the Act of Oblivion, as it was termed, soon gave security to his person.

Two stories are told to account for this indulgence; but neither the one nor the other can be traced to any authority. The first relation is, that Milton's interposition had saved Sir William Davenant's life during the Commonwealth, and that Davenant returned the obligation by interceding for Milton after the Restoration. The other account reports, that in order to divert the pursuit of his enemies, he feigned himself dead, and had his funeral publicly celebrated: a jocular expedient, which preserved his retreat undisturbed until the first heats of the triumphant party were over, and then so amused the king, that he forbade any farther molestation. All this seems very improbable, and may perhaps be set down as mere gossip. It appears certain, however, that the House of Commons ordered the attorney-general to prosecute him; that he was actually in the custody of the sergeant-at-arms in December, 1659; and that he was brought up to the bar of the house for refusing to pay his fees when released. But how this release was effected, and how the question of fees was disposed of, are points utterly unknown.

This lenity was not without effects, upon which no Englishman can reflect without exultation. Henceforward Milton, with a single exception, not long before his death, abandoned controversy, political as well as religious, and took up a contemplative residence in Bunhill-fields. His position and circumstances cannot be regarded without a feeling of deep sympathy and respect. He was reduced in fortune, and totally blind; and he had lost his sight by close application to his official duties. While writing his "Defence of the People" his physicians had forewarned him that if he proceeded so intensely he would lose his sight. He did proceed, and an incurable gutta serena was formed: but the vigour of his senses was unimpaired; "And he now," says Mr. Montgomery, "turned its whole force to the completion of his earliest project—an heroic poem —always in his eye, never out of his mind, though the form of it was frequently changing, but not fully undertaken till he had been driven from the field of politics and controversy. Thus, till he had reached his sixtieth year, so little impatient was he of securing celebrity by the exercise of that very gift on which he most valued himself, that the whole bulk of his published poems scarcely amounted to a hundred pages of print; and when, at length, his greatest work was achieved, he committed it to its fate as confidently as though he had foreseen its posthumous fortune

"In the clear mirror of his ruling star."

And, if that was still to be a 'hope deferred,' it made not his 'heart sick;' for he felt that it was within him already, like 'the desire when it cometh' —the quickened germ of a 'tree of life,' under the shadow of whose boughs millions should sit with delight, and with the fruits of which generations unborn should be feasted." Wrapped in these high thoughts, he was to be seen sitting at his door in Bunhill Fields, in a loose coat of grey or coarse cloth, enjoying the freshness of the air, and receiving the visits of his friends; among whom he ranked many that were learned, and even some that were titled. There he composed "Paradise Lost," under increased difficulties; for the gout, which had long troubled him, now became so painful, that it deprived him of the use of his limbs, and he was obliged to be swung in a chair for exercise. In this melancholy state his only recreation was to play on an organ after dinner; his favourite hours for composing being early in the morning, and before he slept at night: what he had arranged in his mind was casually reduced to paper by the first hand that came to him. The rest of his time he spent in hearing his daughters read; and to so extraordinary a pitch did he succeed in training them, that though unable to write, and unacquainted with any of the languages, he nevertheless accustomed them to read Hebrew, Greek, Latin, French, and Italian—all with sufficient fluency to be well understood.

"Paradise Lost," though finished in 1665, did not make its appearance until 1667. It was sold to Samuel Simmons for five pounds, with a reservation of five pounds after the sale of each of the three first editions, which were limited to 1500 copies a-piece. The right of copy, after this third edition, was to revert to the author, who did not, however, live to enjoy the title, and his widow sold all claim to it for eight pounds, in 1690. The miserable amount of these different payments, and the time that elapsed between each of them, have induced a common belief, that the merit of this sublime poem, beyond all comparison the first that has ever been written, was scarcely known until the time of Addison's meridian. Had such been the fact, it were an indelible disgrace upon the nation; but, perhaps, a few observations from Dr. Johnson may be enough to show that the case is really not so bad. Addison was certainly the first man, either of talent or rank, who paid the compliment of his public praise to the beauties of "Paradise Lost;" but this by no means unequivocally condemns either the taste or judgments of his predecessors, particularly when we recollect how absolute the crown was before the revolution, and that Milton, at the courts of Charles II. and James II. was held as little better than one of their father's regicides. A man of letters then had scarcely a hope of competent support without the patronage of his sovereign; and who that was honest enough to praise Milton, could be vain enough to expect promotion? But the principal point for consideration, in the matter of this national justification, is, whether 4500 copies was a sufficient sale for the time? Education then was far different, and incomparably more limited than it is now; and even amongst the greater part of those who enjoyed its blessings, almost every thing that was liberal, polite, and exalted, was discountenanced either by the crudeness of religious sectaries, or the affectation of foreign tastes. Hence, perhaps, it ought in candour to be acknowledged that, though the circulation was much smaller than its transcendent merit entitled it to, still the sale of "Paradise Lost" was, under all circumstances, sufficiently extensive to save the nation from the reproach of insensibility to so superior a work.

To enter into any disquisition upon a poem now at least so well known, and so thoroughly appreciated, to recapitulate its sublimities, and to attempt to describe its beauties; or even to pick out those faults which are to be detected in it, because they must unavoidably accompany every process of human ingenuity, would be the labour of supererogation. It may then suffice to add, that in so short a period as three years, Milton produced a continuation of his "History of England;" the first six books of which he had written before he was appointed Latin Secretary, "Samson Agonistes," and "Paradise Regained." Of the two last, it is said, that the former is generally praised above its desert, and the other is far less considered, than its excellence deserves. Critics may think as they please of the estimation in which the tragedy ought to be held, but it cannot be doubted that "Paradise Regained" is greatly undervalued by the majority of readers. Milton fancied it the happiest of all his poems. The world scarcely deigns to commend it, because it is inferior to "Paradise Lost;" and yet it is but probable that, had it emanated from any other mind, public opinion would have more justly elevated it into competition with its predecessor. As the case stands, it only furnishes another exemplification of the truth of that forcible proverb, which declares that a man's greatest enemy is himself.

Such was the condition in which Milton approached the end of his days. He lived retired, but respected: in his youth, brightened by an almost precocious reputation: in his middle life, humbled and disappointed: but, in his old age, though slowly, still securely overcoming the rugged ascent to everlasting fame. He died in quiet, November 10, 1677, in the 66th year of his age, and was buried near his father, with many marks of regard and consideration, in the chancel of St. Giles's Church, Cripplegate.

Thus far only the more prominent passages of Milton's life, and the more memorable of his writings, have been sketched: a catalogue of those works, not already noticed, is therefore subjoined, according to the order in which they were printed. His first prose work was a set of "Familiar Epistles." In 1641 he brought forward "Of Reformation touching Church Discipline in England," in two books, which was designed to aid the Puritans against the established church. This was followed by "Of Prelatical Episcopacy, and whether it be deduced from the Apostolic Times, by virtue of those Testimonies, which are alleged to that Purpose in some late Treatises, one whereof goes under the name of James Lord Bishop of Armagh." In 1642 appeared "The Reason of Church Government urged against Prelaty," by Mr. John Milton; to which, in consequence of the remarks with which it was assailed, he added two more pamphlets upon the same subject during the course of the year. The Tracts on Divorce, which we have already mentioned, were preceded by a work on education, to "Master Samuel Hartlibb." To the same year, 1645, is also to be ascribed "Areopagitica, a Speech by Mr. John Milton, for the Liberty of Unlicensed Printing," and the volume of Latin and English poems, in which "L'Allegro" and "Il Penseroso" were first inserted. "A Treatise to compose the minds of the People after the King's death;" "Remarks on the Articles of Peace between Ormond and the Irish Rebels;" and "Iconoclastes," and the "Defensio pro Populo Anglicano," have already been spoken of; "Defensio Secunda" was completed three years after; "A Treatise of Civil Power in Ecclesiastical Cases, and the Means of removing Hirelings out of the Church," was sent to the press in 1659; and the "Protectorate of Richard Cromwell" was supported by "A Letter to a friend on the Ruptures of the Commonwealth;" by "A ready and easy Way to establish a free Commonwealth;" and notes upon a sermon preached by one Griffiths, entitled "The Fear of God and the King." In 1661 he aided the schoolboy, by a little book, "Accidence commenced Grammar;" and next immortalised the year 1667, by "Paradise Lost," of which the first edition, consisting of ten books, was printed in small quarto; the second, consisting of twelve books, by dividing the seventh and tenth, appeared in small 8vo, in 1674; and the third, in the same size, came out in 1678. The "History of England," already noticed as the production of the same year, 1670, which gave birth to "Paradise Regained," and "Samson Agonistes," extends no farther than the Norman Invasion, and is very injudiciously collated. In 1672 he mildly relapsed into the tutor, by bringing forward "Artis Logicæ plenior Institutio ad Petri Rami Methodum concinnata, adjecta est Praci analytica et Petro Romi vita;" "A complete System of Logic, arranged according to the Method of Peter Ramus." His last labours are now to be recorded; and of them it may be remarked, that the one had been better omitted, and the other seems to have sprung fròm a mere cacoethes imprimendi; for there can now be few to relish a "Treatise of True Religion, Heresy, Schism, Toleration, and the best means to prevent the Growth of Popery;" and there are none to avail themselves of his volume of "Familiar Epistles and Academical Exercises," in Latin. Milton's toleration, it is to be observed, is given to all who found their faith upon Scripture solely; but is, nevertheless, denied to the Catholics, because, though they appeal to Scripture, they also appeal to other testimony; and for this difference, he would allow them to enjoy neither public nor private worship. Such, for a series of years, was the number of compositions known to have emanated from the great author of "Paradise Lost;" but in 1823, Mr. Lemon, of the Secretary's Office for the Home Department, discovered amongst the old manuscripts of his department a Latin treatise on the Christian Faith, "De Doctrinâ Christianâ," which has been pronounced the work of Milton, upon intrinsic evidence. It is distinguished by the same classical language and innovating doctrines which characterise the whole of his controversial labours, but can now be regarded rather as a curiosity than an acquisition in literature.

A few words descriptive of Milton's person, habits, and fortune, will complete all that the narrow limits of this volume enable the writer to present to his readers. In youth his complexion was remarkably fair, his hair a light brown, parted in the forehead, and hanging down on his shoulders; he was rather low in stature, and as he grew old, stout. His strength and activity were great, he fenced dexterously, and delighted in the exercise. Of wine or any strong drink he took little, and ate frugally. He rose at four in summer, and five in winter; dined at one, supped at eight, and after a pipe and a glass of water retired to bed. What property he received from his father does not appear, but it is clear that he lent the bulk of it to the parliament during the civil wars, and never received back the loan. His salary, when Latin secretary, amounted to 200*l*. a year; he received 1000*l*. for his "Defence of the People," and was farther rewarded for his political labours by a grant of a small estate, producing 60*l*. a year, which belonged to Westminster Abbey, and was taken from him at the Restoration. His widow reported that he lost 2000*l*. which he entrusted to a scrivener, and 2000*l*. more which he placed for better security in the Excise Office. A short time before his death he sold his library, but left his family 1500*l*. which were seized by his widow, who gave a hundred pounds to each of two surviving daughters, and reserved the rest for her personal enjoyment.

Milton is one of the chief glories of English literature. His genius was of the most comprehensive kind, and the stateliest order. Whether we regard the extent and power of his imagination, the vigor of his eloquence, or the wisdom of his political views—whether we consult him in prose or poetry, we find him always great, and uniformly admirable. Coleridge indulged in a fine reflection when he observed, "My mind is not capable of forming a more august conception than arises from the contemplation of this great man in his latter days—poor, sick, old, blind, slandered, persecuted—

Darkness before, and danger's voice behind.

In an age in which he was as little understood by the party for whom, as by that against whom, he had contended, and among men before whom he strode so far as to dwarf himself by the distance; yet, still listening to the music of his own thoughts, or if additionally cheered, yet cheered only by the prophetic faith of two or three individuals, he did nevertheless

—— argue not
Against Heaven's hand or will, nor bate a jot
Of heart or hope; but still bore up and steered
Right onward.

From others only do we derive our knowledge that Milton, in his latter day, had his scorners and detractors; and even in his day of youth and hope that he had enemies would have been unknown to us had they not been likewise the enemies of his country." We close with two passages, from Mr. Montgomery, whom we have already quoted: "Though so early and passionately attached to the Muses, the products of this leisure till his thirtieth year were few and small; while, from that date till he had nearly doubled the term, he neither published, nor has there been recovered from the spoils of time a single composition beyond the length of a psalm or a sonnet. Hence it appears that in his youth and his old age he had devoted himself and his fame —his middle life to his country. The flower and the fruit of his genius were put forth and ripened in retirement; but, after the flower had fallen, and while the fruit was maturing, he stood as thick of foliage, and as unpicturesque in appearance as any orchard-tree in the dog-days; while—for here the metaphor must be dropped—he exerted, not expended his noble rage, and wielded, yet without exhaustion, his gigantic powers in polemical warfare, and official drudgery as Latin secretary to Cromwell."

"His muse has the majesty of Juno to dazzle the eye; the wisdom of Minerva to inform the understanding; but she wants the girdle of Venus to bind the affections. His poetry will be for ever read by the few, and praised by the many. The weakest capacity may be offended by its faults, but it would require a genius scarcely inferior to his own to comprehend, enjoy, and unfold all its merits."

HENRY LAWES.

Henry, the son of Thomas Lawes, a vicar choral in the cathedral of Salisbury—"one who called Milton friend"—was born in 1600, and received his musical education under Cooper, or as he Italianised the name, Coperario. In 1625 Henry Lawes was made a gentleman of the Chapel Royal, a court station, to which the posts of clerk of the cheque and clerk of the private music to Charles I. were subsequently added. Engaged to teach the family of the Earl of Bridgewater music, he formed an acquaintance with Milton, and upon the production of the masque of Comus, and its performance by the earl's young family at Ludlow Castle in 1637, he was employed to set the songs to music. He himself took the part of the attendant spirit, and there are several fine lines in the piece which express the poet's admiration of the musician's powers. One of Milton's sonnets addressed to Lawes commends him as the first who

"Taught our English music how to space
Words with just note and accent;"

by which is to be understood the preservation of a rhythm between the falls of music and the accentuations of poetical metre. He is also much extolled by Waller, and indeed seems to have established himself firmly in the estimation of his cotemporaries. Modern critics, however, differ widely from their opinions. There has latterly appeared no musician disposed to allow Lawes excellence in any branch of his art. He is considered the first composer who adopted the Italian style. His songs for a single voice are his best productions: of his works the greatest portion was published under the title of Ayres and Dialogues, which appeared in three volumes, the first in 1653, the second in 1655, and the last in 1658: but if the music of these publications is indifferent, the words must be admitted to be very superior. Edward and John Philips, the nephews of Milton, supplied introductory verses according to the fashion of that age. When the civil wars broke out Lawes retired from the service of the crown, and supported himself by teaching young ladies to sing, a line of life which a decent character and gentlemanly manners made more respectable than the rudeness of the time would appear to admit of. He retained his place in the Chapel Royal, and upon the Restoration was honoured with a command to compose the coronation anthem for Charles II. He died in 1662, and was interred in the cloisters of Westminster Abbey, but without either monument or inscription.

ISAAC BARROW, D. D.

In the Poets' Corner of Westminster Abbey is a heavy tablet, surmounted by a clerical bust of this eminent man, which, though neither a fine nor a pleasing performance, is yet strikingly expressed, and in all probability a faithful likeness. A well written inscription, in Latin, recapitulates the various appointments he filled, from which the following are the more interesting passages:—

Isaacus Barrow,
S.T.P. Regi Carolo II^{o} a sacris,
Vir prope Divinus, et vere Magnus si quid
Magni habent
Pietas, Probitas, Fides, summa
Eruditio, par Modestia,
Mores sanctissimi undequaque et suavissimi,
Geometriæ Professor Londini Greshamiensis,
Græcæ Linguæ et Matheseos apud
Cantabrigienses suos,
Cathedras omnes, Ecclesiam, Gentem ornavit.
Collegium SS. Trinitatis Præses illustravit,
Jactis Bibliothecæ vere Regiæ Fundamentis auxit.
Opes, Honores, et universum vitæ ambitum,
Ad Majora natus, non contempsit, sed reliquit seculo.

Deum quem a teneris coluit, cum primis imitatus est,
Paucissimis egendo, benefaciendo quam plurimis,
Etiam posteris, quibus vel mortuus
Concionare non desinit.
Cætera et pæne Majora ex Scriptis peti possunt.
Abi, Lector, et Æmulare.
Obiit iv° die Maij Ano. Dom. MDCLXXVII.
Ætat. suæ XLVII.
Monumentum hoc amici posuere.

Isaac Barrow,
Chaplain to Charles II.
A man almost divine, and truly great, if greatness
Be comprised in piety, probity and faith,
The deepest learning, equal modesty, and morals,
In every respect, sanctified and sweet.
Gresham Professor of Geometry at London,
And of the Greek language and Mathematics
At his own Cambridge,
He adorned all seats of learning,
The Church, and nation.
As President he distinguished the College of the
Holy Trinity,
And laid the foundation of its truly royal library.
Born for greater ends,
Wealth, honours, and the ambition of life,
He despised not, but resigned to the world:
From his tenderest infancy, he cherished an imitation
Of his Maker,
Wanting little, and benefiting many;
Even posterity is his debtor, for he
Counsels in death—
Other and greater truths are to be
Learned in his works:
Go, reader, and emulate them.

Isaac Barrow was born in the city of London during the year 1630, but whether in the month of February or October is disputed. His father carried on a respectable business as a linendraper, and his first rudiments of knowledge were imbibed at the Charter House, at which he was principally noted for pugilistic contests and confirmed idleness. His father was reported to have remarked at this period, that if it should please God to take any of his children he hoped it would be Isaac. From this establishment he was removed to a school at Felsted, in Essex, where he gave some promise of his future excellence, and improved so much to his master's satisfaction, that he was appointed to act as a tutor. In due time, he was entered as a pensioner at Trinity College, Cambridge; he obtained a scholarship in 1647, and enjoyed a very flattering prospect of preferment from the influence of his uncle and namesake, the Bishop of St. Asaph. The University, however, soon participated in the distractions of the country, and this prelate was ejected for his presbyterian antipathies from his fellowship at Peter-House College. Isaac's father, about the same time, suffered severe losses for his attachment to the royal cause; and the student became so much embarrassed, that he was indebted for the means of support to the generosity of Dr. Hammond. Although positively devoted to the principles upon which his family acted, yet such was the gentleness of his temper, and the respect already entertained for his attainments, that he was permitted to live undisturbed; and this indulgence was even continued after he had formally refused to subscribe to the covenant. His merits continued to force themselves upon the heads of his college, and in 1649 he was elected a fellow. Forthwith he applied himself to divinity as the statutes require. He seems to have considered the dominant opinions in church and state to have been too firmly rooted to admit of his expecting further preferment, as he now turned his thoughts to the medical profession. With the view of qualifying himself for practice he studied anatomy, botany, and chemistry; but upon a more mature deliberation returned to divinity and mathematics. In 1652 he graduated as M.A. at Oxford, and was soon after recommended to the University of Cambridge by Dr. Duport, as his successor to the Greek professorship. A suspicion of Arianism occasioned his rejection from this post; and at last, as if wearied with disappointments, he determined to travel on the continent. Accordingly, selling his books to raise a fund for the journey, he set out in 1655, and almost immediately after his departure, an edition of Euclid, which was his first work, issued from the Cambridge press. After passing through France and Italy, he took shipping for Smyrna, and was attacked on his passage by an Algerine corsair. A fight ensued between the two ships, during which Barrow pricked up the dormant spirit of battle, for which his boyhood had been remarkable, and stood manfully to his gun until the enemy were beaten off. From Smyrna he repaired to Constantinople, and spent a year in studying, with enthusiasm, the works of St. Chrysostom, on the spot where they were originally composed. At last turning his steps homeward, by Germany and Holland, he reached England in 1659.

Some time elapsed before the harvest of appointments he afterwards reaped compensated for the mortifications by which his ambition had been hitherto repressed. In 1660 he celebrated the restoration of the monarchy and constitution in a Latin ode, and about the same time gave vent to the disappointment he felt in the celebrated distich,—

> "Te magis optavit rediturum, Carole, nemo,
> Et nemo sensit te rediisse minus."

Ere long he was ordained by Bishop Brownrigg. In this year he was raised to the post of his former ambition, the Greek professorship at Cambridge, without competition, and made Aristotle's Rhetoric the subject of his first course of lectures. Another preferment awaited his acceptance in 1662, when, at the recommendation of Bishop Wilkins, he was chosen professor of geometry at Gresham College, in London, where, in consequence of the absence of the gentleman appointed to that duty, he also lectured for a time on astronomy. The ensuing year is memorable for the incorporation of the Royal Society, among the first members of which Barrow was enrolled.

But the highest of his scientific promotions was attained in the course of this year, when upon the foundation of Mr. Lucas's Mathematical Chair, at Cambridge, he was appointed to discharge its honours. At his inauguration he pronounced an oration upon the use and excellence of mathematical science, of which the brilliancy and information excited intense admiration. Upon this occasion he resigned his Greek and Gresham Professorships, and continued to devote himself exclusively to the functions of this trust with the highest reputation, until the year 1669, when he relinquished the place in favour of Sir Isaac Newton, as the more qualified occupant; and after publishing his "Lectiones Opticæ," finally quitted science for divinity. Conscientious feelings led to this change. Offices of distinction and influence marked the esteem in which his labours were held. Already a king's chaplain, in 1670 he was created a doctor in divinity by mandate; and in 1672 nominated to the mastership of Trinity College by the king, who accompanied the promotion with a declaration that he bestowed it upon the best scholar in England. He had a small living in Wales, given him by his uncle, and a prebend in Salisbury Cathedral. Dr. Barrow was a man delicate in conscience, and scrupulous in action, to a point of correctness, such as we are not often called upon to notice. At a former, and less prosperous period of his life, he had refused an incumbency, because the patron of it wished to secure his talents as tutor to his son, in return for the gift—an undertaking which he deemed simoniacal; and now, with equal virtue, he had a clause of marriage erased from his patent, because he found upon examination, that such a licence was at variance with the intentions of the founder. In this new station, the same zeal and disinterestedness which had distinguished his conduct in all his former appointments, were still displayed; he excused the college from the charge of many expenses to which it had been usually subjected on the master's account, and in particular refused to allow it to keep a coach for him. The most memorable act of his administration was the foundation of the king's library; after which, the vice-chancellorship of the university becoming vacant, his talents and virtues were lifted to a rank which they were eminently fitted to adorn. This event took place in 1675, and was the last of his preferments; for the credit and usefulness anticipated from his exertions were here cut short by a fever, which terminated his life in London, during the month of May, 1677.

As a man of character, and one who always carried his principles firmly but moderately into practice, Dr. Barrow was a pattern of the highest excellence. In science he has been placed second only to Newton. That perhaps is exaggeration, but it is not too much to say of him that he was an elegant and profound mathematician, and what is most curious, was distinguished for the conciseness of his illustrations. This latter quality, when we bear in mind the verbosity of his theological writings is no light merit. His sermons are essays, in which all that can be said upon the subject to which they refer is to be found. Charles II. used to call him, in good-natured irony, the *unfair preacher*, because, by exhausting the topics of his sermons, he left nothing for others to add after him. Of his works in science, the principal are the edition of "Euclid," already mentioned, which is remarkable for the conciseness of the demonstrations; "Euclid's Data," published in 8vo, at Cambridge, 1657; and in 1669, eighteen "Optical Lectures," delivered in the public schools of Cambridge, printed at London, in 4to, a book subsequently revised and enlarged by Newton, and still held in high esteem. In 1670 he gave in 4to, from the London press, "Thirteen Geometrical Lectures," in which the general properties of curved lines are particularly expounded; and in 1675 another 4to, containing the works of Archimedes, four books of the "Conics of Apollonius, and Theodosius on Spheres," newly illustrated. These were the only works by Dr. Barrow that appeared during his life time; they are all written in Latin, and were followed soon after his death by a "Lecture on Archimedes' Theorems of the Sphere and Cylinder," and an octavo volume of "Mathematical Lectures," both in the same language.

Dr. Barrow's theological works were all bequeathed in manuscript to Bishop Tillotson, who edited them in three vols. folio, during the year 1686, since when they have been frequently republished in a more convenient form. They comprise Sermons, Expositions of the Lord's Prayer, the Creed, and the Doctrine of the Sacraments, as well as Treatises on the Supremacy of the Pope, and the Unity of the Church; all distinguished by copiousness and profundity of thought, and though occasionally laboured in the style, yet abounding with passages of singular strength and simplicity. As a preacher, however, Barrow was never popular. His sermons were excessively long. Preaching one afternoon in Westminster Abbey, the congregation, many of whom were waiting the close of the service to inspect the tombs, became so impatient, that they prevailed upon the organist to begin to play, and keep on until "they blowed the doctor down." A sermon on charity, before the lord mayor and aldermen, lasted three hours and a half. In another, from the text, "he that uttereth a slander is a liar," he was prevailed upon to leave out the half, and give only what related to slander—it occupied an hour and a half in the delivery.

Dr. Barrow is described by his contemporaries as a man despising the forms of worldly society to such an extreme, that his personal appearance and dress were generally a caricature of the slovenly scholar. The congregation of a parish church in London was one day so offended by the meanness of his appearance, that with a few exceptions they all rose and withdrew. The shortness of his figure, and a natural poverty of countenance added to the bad effect produced by these peculiarities, which weigh lightly when we bear in mind how highly his mind was gifted, and particularly when the modesty of his manners and the mildness of his disposition are remembered. While his circumstances were limited, he was remarkable for charity; and as his estate flourished, he was conspicuous for disinterestedness; he was serene in every stage of his fortunes, and united the warmth of the divine with the calmness of the philosopher. Notwithstanding the prosperity of his latter days, he had little other property to bequeath than his library and his manuscripts, which, with his former works, have borne him the more valuable interest of placing his name among the prominent ornaments of his age and country.

SAMUEL BUTLER.

The inimitable author of Hudibras is commemorated in the Poets' Corner by a bust surmounting a plain tablet, with the following neat inscription:—

M. S.
Samuelis Butleri,
Qui Strenshamiæ in agro Vigorn nat. 1612,
Obiit Lond. 1680.
Vir doctus imprimis, acer, integer;
Operibus Ingenii, non item præmiis felix:

Satyrici apud nos Carminis Artifex egregius;
Quo simulatæ Religioni Larvam detraxit,
Et Perduellium scelera liberrime exagitavit:
Scriptorum in suo genere Primus, et Prostremus.

Ne, cui vivo deerant fere omnia,
Deesset etiam Mortuo Tumulus,
Hoc tandem posito marmore curavit
Johannes Barber, Civis Londinensis, 1721.

Sacred to the memory
of
Samuel Butler,
Who, born at Strensham, in Worcestershire, in 1612,
Died in London, 1680.
A man of singular learning, wit, and integrity,
Happy in the application, though not in the reward,
of his genius;
An eminent writer of satirical verse;

In which he snatched the mask from false religion,
And boldly exposed the crimes of rebellion.
He was the first, and also the last, of our authors
Who wrote in that peculiar style.

He lived destitute of most comforts:
That his grave should not also want a monument,
John Barber, citizen of London,
By the erection of this marble in 1721, at last provided.

No account of the life of the inimitable author of Hudibras can be written with much satisfaction, or be read with great pleasure; for the few details preserved of it are not only meagre and conflicting, but uniformly adverse and depressing. This is the more to be regretted, because his days do not appear to have passed away in that dull seclusion and sameness, which are prevailing characteristics in the biography of those who successfully devote themselves to study and literary works. The life of Butler, on the contrary, was by no means void of incident, nay more, of vicissitudes; he seems to have mixed amongst his fellow men with spirit and energy, and to have warmly aspired to that rank and consideration which his genius so highly merited. Unfortunately, however, for himself, and still more unfortunately for those who have lived to admire the different fragments he left behind him in manuscript, encouragement scantily sustained his exertions, and reward never crowned his labours. Room for a doubt, therefore, does not remain, but that if the reproach of neglecting literary merit, so often bitterly made against the great and wealthy of the English nation, had not in this case a severe foundation in truth, the poem of Hudibras would not now stand solitary and unfinished in our language:—what no other author has ventured to emulate, Butler himself would have equalled and extended.

Butler's father was a country farmer of some substance, holding a house with a few acres, in fee-simple, which was then worth about 8*l.* a year, and has since been known by the name of Butler's tenement. He moreover rented ground to a larger extent from the lord of the manor, and was able to send Samuel to the grammar-school at Worcester, whence he had him passed into the service of a Mr. Jefferys, of Earlscroom, a justice of the peace in the same county. With him young Samuel lived contentedly for some years. His worship appears to have been a kind superior, and a man of letters; for, in the leisure of his household, and by the aid of his library, the author of Hudibras is said to have mainly acquired that fund of various knowledge for which his works are so remarkable. In the course of his studies, we are told, that he principally directed his mind to history and poetry; painting and music also engaged a share of his attention, and specimens of his efforts in both these arts were long preserved as honourable relics in the family. They are spoken of, however, not so much for the merit they displayed, as to indicate the bias of his taste; and to let the world know, that they procured for him the friendship of Cooper, a man eminent in the arts during the seventeenth century.

In recounting this first section of Butler's life, several of his earlier biographers have endeavoured to make it appear, upon the assertion of his brother, that he received a university education, though his poverty prevented him from matriculating. Yet it has never been stated whether the university was that of Oxford or Cambridge, neither has any hall or college been assigned for the purpose,—points by no means difficult to establish, if the fact had been as set forth. Far from thinking the absence of this proof a matter of regret, the literary world, perhaps, ought rather to be pleased at finding the case stand as it does. It is infinitely more to Butler's honour that such a work as Hudibras should have been written by a man whose mind was principally self-instructed, than that he should have brought to the task all those facilities and advantages, which a systematic education under experienced guidance must ever supply. As it is, Butler may proudly take his stand with Shakspeare, and others of the English nation, whose glory it is, that they have raised brighter and more durable monuments of fame by the impulse of natural wit and self-directed genius, than others have been able to construct with the aid of all the resources which the most approved forms of learning can afford.

We know not how long Butler continued to reside with Justice Jefferys, or why he parted from him. He is next found in the family of the Countess of Kent, to whom the learned Selden was steward, where he shared in common with the latter the use of an excellent library, and was required to assist the antiquary in his literary labours. In all probability it was about this period that he was in the habit of making some long visits to, and enjoying the society of, the company at

Asket, the Earl of Carnarvon's seat, in Buckinghamshire. During the Commonwealth, he acted as clerk to Sir Samuel Luke, who, besides being a colonel in Cromwell's army, was also Governor of Newport Pagnell, a justice of the peace, and the author of some insignificant pamphlets.

These different situations we know Butler to have been in; but the circumstances that introduced him to them, the time he spent in them, and the causes that led him to change them, have never been related. After the Restoration, he was made Secretary to the Earl of Carberry, the President of the Principality of Wales, who, upon the re-establishment of the Court of Arches, made him Steward of Ludlow Castle. While in this post he married Mrs. Herbert, a lady of good family and fortune, and studied the common law, though he never practised it. His wife's money was vested in securities, which unfortunately soon turned out to be bad ones, and he thus lost the means of independence by as summary a process as he had acquired them.

The first part of Hudibras, in three cantos, appeared in 1663. This extraordinary poem is said to have been written, or at least begun, while the author was in the employ of Sir Samuel Luke, who was generally fixed upon as the character from whom the idea of the mock hero was borrowed. Certain it is, at least, that the materials for such a work are most likely to have been collected in a situation which presented a clear and full view of the principles and practices of that infatuated body which then contributed so largely to the confusion of the country. No work at the time, and probably no work before it, attracted so general a portion of public regard, so readily bestowed. It was read by every one, praised by courtiers, and for a while habitually quoted by the king, who is said to have been directed to its merits by the Earl of Dorset, himself an accomplished poet. Under these pleasing circumstances, Butler looked confidently forward to posts of honour and emolument. Still amused with bright expectations, he proceeded with the subject, and finished the second part in 1664, which won as decidedly and quickly as its predecessor had done, the praises of the public, and the promises of the great: the Lord Chancellor Clarendon is reported to have spoken of places and employments of value and credit for the author; and the Duke of Buckingham is said to have urged the pretensions of Butler's wit and loyalty upon royal bounty to the king, who returned an assurance that they should not pass unrequited. Unrequited, however, they did pass; the words of all were fair and full of promise, but they were followed by no deeds.

Notwithstanding these repeated disappointments, the plan itself still prospered, and the third part was issued in 1678. Neglect, however, at last subdued the poet's energy, and with this effort the progress of the design was suspended. Hudibras is unfinished, and it is now vain to conjecture what the extent of the deficiency may be, or in what fortunes the plot would have terminated if the author had completed it.

Solitude and depression are the natural consequences of neglect and poverty; and to the extreme of these it is with a feeling of national shame, the biographer must reluctantly confess that Butler was now reduced. On this account the world can know even less of the manner of life in which he henceforward subsisted than has been already narrated. A conveyancer, named Longueville, who raised himself from humble circumstances to the dignity of Bencher of the Inner Temple, is said to have had the generosity to administer that relief to his declining years, which actually saved another child of poetry and fame from starvation. Under the shelter of this charity, the author of Hudibras spent the close of his days in Rose-street, Covent-garden, where he died during the year 1680, aged 68. Mr. Longueville, with a spirit becoming the goodness of his heart, solicited a subscription for an honourable grave in Westminster Abbey; and upon the failure of his endeavours, incurred the expense of an interment in St. Paul's church, Covent-garden.

Upon a work so generally known, and so repeatedly reviewed as Hudibras, and an author so highly esteemed as Butler, all disquisition is now superfluous. The poem, both in conception and style, is one of the most original ever produced, and the poet, in eccentric wit and recondite learning, has been surpassed in no age or country. The prevailing character of all his compositions is exquisitely burlesque; satire predominates throughout some of his lesser pieces, but even upon them a vein of ridicule is generally sure to break in.

Immediately after Butler's death, the booksellers collected three small volumes of minor poetry under his name, of which the contents, though occasionally striking, are in the bulk too gross and careless to be worth a perusal. It is, therefore, some pleasure to be able to add that there does not appear to be the least shadow of a proof for attributing them all to the author of Hudibras. In the course of some score of years more, two octavo volumes of "Remains," printed from manuscripts bequeathed by him to Mr. Longueville, as some return for the kind favours already mentioned, were published by a gentleman named Thyers, who was librarian to a literary institution at Manchester. They are made up of prose and poetry; the former comprising characters, and thoughts on various subjects, expressed with much force and justness, and the latter consisting of satires and detached similes, which are scarcely equal to the reputation of the author. More than one edition of considerable merit has appeared in our own days, and others will doubtless succeed, for although no one cares for the adventures of the knight and squire, or takes an interest in the ridicule of the Puritans; wit is immortal, and every one must be pleased with the very diversified veins in which it sparkles through the rough verses of the most whimsical poet in the English language.

THOMAS THYNNE.

Against the back of the choir, in the south aisle of Westminster Abbey, is an altar-monument, on which appears a statue, in a recumbent posture, of Thomas Thynne, Esq., of Longleats, in Wiltshire, and underneath a representation in relievo of the circumstances under which he was shot by hired assassins in Pall Mall, on the evening of Sunday, Feb. 12, 1682. A long Latin inscription was prepared for this monument, but forbidden to be put up from party or political motives, according to some authorities, but rather, as we suppose, because it positively ascribed the murder to Count Koningsmark, who had been tried for, and acquitted of that crime. The circumstances of the case, which in more respects than one was extraordinary, appear to be these:—Mr. Thynne was a gentleman of large landed property in Wiltshire, where his rental is said to have amounted to 10,000*l*. a-year. He had for many years been a member of the House of Commons, and distinguished himself for bold and active conduct, and opinions by no means favourable to the court. Elizabeth, sole heiress of the noble house of Percy, was left an orphan when a child, and immediately became an object of solicitous attention to many persons on account of her large fortune. While still of tender years she was betrothed to the Earl of Ogle, eldest son of Cavendish, Duke of Newcastle, but was left a widow before the marriage had been consummated. She was next wedded to Mr. Thynne, but being still extremely young, her mother prevailed upon her husband to allow her to go abroad and travel for a time before she lived with him. This being agreed to, the lady took up her residence at Hanover, where she met and inspired Count Koningsmark with a violent passion. The count, as the story goes, assumed, that if the husband was dead, the widow would bestow her hand and fortune upon him. With this impression upon his mind he came over to England, and sent Mr. Thynne two challenges to single combat. Of these missives no notice was taken. Koningsmark then hired three foreign ruffians, Fratz, a German, Stern, a Swede, and Boroskia, a Pole. These men watched Mr. Thynne, and as he was driving from the Countess of Northumberland's down Pall Mall, rode up to his carriage and discharged into it a musquetoon, which killed him. Koningsmark fled as soon as the murder was effected, but a reward of 200*l*. being offered for his apprehension, he was seized at Gravesend, and being brought before the king in council, was committed to Newgate, and in due course put upon his trial at the Old Bailey sessions as an accessory to the murder. Koningsmark was acquitted—it is said by a packed jury, but the other three were found guilty, and executed. Public opinion, however, implicated the Count so decidedly in this daring outrage, that William, Marquis, and afterwards Duke of Newcastle, an intimate friend and near connexion of Mr. Thynne, resolved to seek the only revenge in his power, and fight the great criminal. But the latter fled as soon as he was discharged from prison, and no further steps were taken to punish him.

Apropos of the Duke of Newcastle, just mentioned, and who has also been spoken of in the life of Davenant, whom he befriended—this is the nobleman who, with his second wife, Margaret, daughter of Sir Charles Lucas, of Essex, is commemorated in the north transept by a stately monument, on which statues of the noble couple appear lying under a canopy of state. Both were celebrated for their loyalty, and love of literature. They, particularly the lady, wrote an enormous quantity, and had the honour of patronising Ben Jonson, Davenant, and Dryden. Addison, in the "Spectator," has commended a passage in the epitaph on the tomb. "Her name was Margaret Lucas, youngest sister to the Lord Lucas of Colchester, a noble family, for all the brothers were valiant, and all the sisters virtuous." The duke was so enthusiastic a loyalist, that he expended in the service of the Stuarts during the civil war nearly a million sterling. He took part in several of the battles of the period, but his reputation as a general was not high. His greatest victory was that over Lord Fairfax on Adderton Heath, near Bradford. During the Commonwealth he and the duchess lived at Antwerp in great poverty; after the Restoration they lived in retirement, enjoying honour and wealth, and amusing themselves with literature, and the fine arts. They were an amiable but singular couple, and will be found well described in Horace Walpole's Letters. The duke erected this monument during his life-time: on this the duchess, in the English epitaph, is described as "a wise, witty, and learned lady, which her many books do well testify" (they extended to thirteen folios, ten of which were printed); "she was a most virtuous, loving, and careful wife, and was with her lord all the time of his banishment and miseries, and when he came home never parted from him in his solitary retirement." There is a long Latin epitaph for the Duke, which is a sort of heraldic summary of his titles and places, setting forth that he was Knight of the Bath, Baron Ogle in right of his mother, Viscount Mansfield, and Baron Cavendish of Bolesover, Earl of Ogle, Earl, Marquis, and Duke of Newcastle upon Tyne, Lord Lieutenant of the counties of Nottingham and Northumberland, First Lord of the Bedchamber to King James I., guardian to Prince Charles, Privy Councillor, and Knight of the most Noble Order of the Garter; that, for his fidelity to the king, he was made Captain-General of the forces raised for his service in the north, fought many battles, and generally came off victorious; that when the rebels prevailed (being one of the first designed a sacrifice) he left his estate, and endured a long exile. By his first wife, Elizabeth, daughter and heir of W. Bassett, of Staffordshire, Esq., he had two sons and three daughters; Charles, who died without issue, and Henry, heir to his honours; Jane, married to C. Cheyney, of Chesham, Bucks; Elizabeth, to John, Earl of Bridgewater; and Frances, to Oliver, Earl of Bolingbroke. The duchess died in 1673, the duke in 1676.

SIR JOHN DENHAM, K.B.

Sir John Denham, was born in Dublin during the year 1615, where his father was Chief Baron of the Court of Exchequer. In the course of a few years, Sir John Denham, the father, was promoted to the Chief Baronship of the Court of Exchequer in England, whither he removed his family, and educated his son, who became a fellow commoner of the University of Oxford, in 1631. The poet's youth was a painful earnest of his manhood; he is described as having been a dreaming young man, given more to cards and dice than study; and this enervating propensity involved him in serious distresses, when, upon coming up to London, he entered as a student-at-law in Lincoln's Inn. The expostulations and reproofs of his friends and family are said to have wrought a temporary impression upon his mind; he thought himself reformed, and, as a proof of change, wrote an essay on gaming, to satisfy his parents. But this was no durable improvement: his father died in 1638; he relapsed into vice, and lost a fortune of several thousand pounds.

Unfavourable as these circumstances appear, and partial as the good to be expected from any scholar thus addicted, must always be, still it should not be concealed, that Denham pursued the study of the law with an application that consoled his friends: the quickness of his talents may be appreciated, when it is stated that, notwithstanding this double avocation of law and gambling, he cultivated poetry with considerable success. In 1636 he translated the second book of the Æneid, and in 1642 published the "Sophy," a tragedy, which was the first of his productions that laid hold of the public attention. Waller observed that Denham broke out like an Irish rebellion, threescore thousand strong, when nobody was aware of, or in the least suspected it.

Such was the success that recommended him to the patronage of the court; an honour which he always continued to retain, and with greater benefit than has fallen to the lot of similar suitors. After serving as sheriff of Surrey, he entered the army, and was made governor of Farnham Castle for the king. That he did not much relish the profession of arms seems probable, for we find him a civilian in 1643, and retired to Oxford, where he first published the most popular of his poems,—"Cooper's Hill." Of the reputation which this piece was justly calculated to excite, that envy which always persecutes rising genius, sought to rob him. A report was circulated that he had bought the poem from a poor vicar for 40*l.*; but he has been little injured by a representation which was as vainly levelled against Addison's "Cato," and Pope's "Essay on Criticism." The style and matter of this composition have been pronounced original among us by all the critics, and its merits must be enhanced with the generality of readers, by the fact of its having been imitated both by Pope and Garth. Great as this commendation certainly is, yet the execution will not be found without faults, if minutely canvassed, or compared with subsequent productions. The digressions are laboriously drawn out, the morality oppressively continued, and the sentiments often irreconcilable with good taste and propriety. Neither is the versification itself exempt from that crudity which marks all nascent labours.

Pope, who is fond of praising the strength of Denham, has alluded to a passage which has been reinstanced by Dr. Johnson; and of which Dryden, and all the critics after him, have immortalised the expressive beauty of the four concluding lines. That passage therefore is extracted:—

> "My eye descending from the hill, surveys
> Where Thames among the wanton valleys strays.
> Thames, the most loved of all the ocean's sons
> By his old sire, to his embraces runs;
> Hasting to pay his tribute to the sea,
> Like mortal life to meet eternity.
> Though with those streams he no resemblance hold,
> Whose foam is amber, and their gravel gold;
> His genuine and less guilty wealth t' explore,
> Search not his bottom, but survey his shore;
> O'er which he kindly spreads his spacious wing,
> And hatches plenty for the ensuing spring.
> Nor then destroys it with too fond a stay,
> Like mothers which their infants overlay.
> Nor with a sudden and impetuous wave,
> Like profuse kings, resumes the wealth he gave.
> No unexpected inundations spoil
> The mower's hopes, nor mock the ploughman's toil:
> But god-like his unweary'd bounty flows;
> First loves to do, then loves the good he does.
> Nor are his blessings to his banks confined,
> But free, and common, as the sea or wind;
> When he, to boast or to disperse his stores
> Full of the tributes of his grateful shores,
> Visits the world, and in his flying towers
> Brings home to us, and makes both Indies ours;
> Finds wealth where 'tis, bestows it where it wants,
> Cities in deserts, woods in cities plants.
> So that to us no thing, no place is strange,
> While his fair bosom is the world's exchange.
> *O could I flow like thee, and make thy stream*
> *My great example, as it is my theme!*
> *Though deep, yet clear; though gentle, yet not dull:*
> *Strong without rage, without o'erflowing full.*"

In the year 1647 the predicament to which the royal family was reduced brought all who were dependent upon, or interested for them, into a state of common distress. Every hand that could help was then called into dangerous employment, and Denham, among the rest, came in for his share of arduous duties. The Queen entrusted him with a message to the captive king, and he succeeded, though by what means is unknown, in prevailing upon Hugh Peters to admit him to an audience, of the graciousness of which he has left a description in the dedication of his printed works to Charles II. He was next concerned in carrying on the king's correspondence, an honourable office, which he represents himself to have discharged with perfect safety to the royalists, until an accidental recognition of Cowley's hand-writing discovered the trust reposed in him. He effected his escape, however, and no particular mischief resulted from the accident. A greater undertaking was still trusted to his integrity; for, during the month of April, 1648, he was engaged to convey James, the young Duke of York, from London to Paris, where he delivered him in safety to the queen and Prince of Wales. This too was the year in which he reduced Cicero's Cato Major into verse, a piece neither happy in idea nor execution, and of which it is enough to observe with Johnson, that it has neither the clearness of prose, nor the sprightliness of poetry.

Henceforward he resided with the exiled family in France, and was much noticed by the young king, who occasionally encouraged him to cheer, by his poetical resources, the depression of their common misfortune. Could literature or talents console the unhappy, or compensate for political reverses, the cares under which Charles now laboured, ought to have lain lightly upon him, for they were diverted by the conversational wit of Buckingham, and the poetry of Denham. But monarchs are seldom philosophers; and Denham was not left to indolent versification, when an opportunity of more active employment presented itself for the exercise of his talents. He undertook a successful embassy into Poland, to raise a subscription amongst the Scotch merchants travelling through that country, and subsequently converted the excursion into a subject for one of those familiar compositions just alluded to. It is inserted here as a specimen of his aptitude for such performances, and also as a proof of the levity with which persons of aristocratic education and habits will reflect, even in the hour of extreme need, upon those who are so generous as to relieve them.

On my Lord Croft's and my journey into Poland, from whence we brought 10,000*l.* for his majesty, by the decimation of his Scottish subjects there.

Toll, toll,
Gentle bell, for the soul
Of the pure ones in Pole,
Which are damn'd in our scroll.

Who having felt a touch
Of Cockram's greedy clutch,
Which, though it was not much,
Yet their stubbornness was such,

That when he did arrive,
Against the stream we did strive;
They would neither lead nor drive:

Nor lend
An ear to a friend,
Nor an answer would send
To our letter so well penn'd;

Nor assist our affairs
With their moneys nor their wares,
As their answer now declares,
But only with their prayers.

Thus did they persist,
Did and said what they list,
Till the Diet was dismissed—
But then our breech they kist.

For when
It was mov'd there and then,
They should pay one in ten,
The Diet said Amen.

And because they are loth
To discover the truth,
They must give word and oath,
Though they will forfeit both.

Thus the constitution
Condemns them every one,
From the father to the son.

But John
(Our friend) Moliesson
Thought us to have outgone
With a quaint invention.

Like the prophets of yore,
He complain'd long before,
Of the mischief in store,
Ay, and thrice as much more.

And with that wicked lie
A letter they came by
For our king's majesty.

But fate
Brought our letter too late;
It was of too old a date
To relieve their damn'd state.

The letter's to be seen
With seal of wax so green,
At Dantzige, where 't has been
Turn'd into good Latin.

But he that gave the hint
This letter for to print,
Must also pay his stint.

That trick,
Had it come in the nick,
Had touch'd us to the quick;
But the messenger fell sick.

Had it later been wrote,
And sooner been brought,
They had got what they sought;
But now it serves for nought.

On Sandys they ran aground,
And our return was crown'd
With full ten thousand pound!

Of the remainder of Denham's life but little is known. When the remnant of his paternal estate was about to be sold by the parliament in 1652, he returned to England with a vain hope of saving his last and only means of subsistence. That he did not succeed is certain; but how he concealed himself, or in what manner he lived, has never been told:—it only appears that at the Restoration he was so distressed as to be obliged to reside with the Earl of Pembroke. Soon after this event, however, his services were rewarded with the post of surveyor to the king's buildings, and the knighthood of the bath. It was at this age that he took his poems of "Prudence" and of "Justice" from the Latin of Mancini; performances rather crude, dry, and unequal, but containing much to extenuate the vice in several of his minor pieces. Nevertheless, the opinion he entertained of the office of a translator was every way liberal and sound. It is not his business alone, he observes, to translate language into language, but poesy into poesy; and poesy is so subtle a spirit, that in pouring out of one language into another it will all evaporate, and if a new spirit be not added to the translation, there will remain nothing but a *caput mortuum*, there being certain graces and happinesses peculiar to every language, which give life and energy to the words.

The serious thoughts to which the author gave expression in these compositions, appear to have been sincerely felt. No longer a profligate in money matters, he accumulated 7000*l*. out of the profits of his office. It was about this period, too, that he sought to counteract the licentiousness of some of his earlier poems, by versifying the Psalms of David, a pious task, which comforted, it is to be hoped, his declining years, for it has edified no other age. Denham's Psalms have not been thought deserving of a reprint. Happiness secure, because moderate and rational, seemed at last to be within the reach of his enjoyment; but the fruits of it were quickly neutralized by a new incident. He made a second marriage, which entailed so many troubles, that his intellect became affected, and he was cruelly lampooned as a madman, by Butler. The disorder, however, was neither violent nor of a long duration; he recovered his senses, and lamented the death of Cowley in a poem, which has been greatly praised as one of the best he ever wrote. This tribute he did not long survive, being buried by the side of Cowley in the Poets' Corner, March 10, 1668.

Denham's fame as a poet is mainly founded on his "Cooper's Hill," a poem which Dr. Johnson pronounced original, claiming for the author the credit of having invented that species of composition which may be denominated local poetry. Subsequent critics, better read in the productions of English poets, have disputed the justness of this praise, as also that of Denham's being the first of our poets who wrote verse with equal fluency, correctness, and harmony. That Sir John Denham began a reformation in our verse, says Dr. Southey, "is one of the most groundless assertions that ever obtained belief in literature. More thought and more skill had been exercised before his time in the construction of English metre, than he ever bestowed upon the subject, and by men of far higher attainments and far greater powers. To improve, indeed, either upon the versification or the diction of our great writers, was impossible; it was impossible to exceed them in the knowledge, or in the practice of their art, but it was easy to avoid the more obvious faults of inferior authors; and in this way he succeeded just so far as not to be included in the mob of gentlemen who wrote with ease; nor consigned to oblivion with the 'persons of quality,' who contributed their vapid effusions to the miscellanies of those days. His proper place is among those of his contemporaries and successors who called themselves wits, and have since been entitled poets by the courtesy of England."

If to this, the severest judgment that has been passed upon his pieces, we add that he has been highly praised by Dryden, and pronounced majestic by Pope, the reader will probably be enabled to form for himself, between the two extremes, a fair estimate of the place Sir John Denham really deserves to hold amongst the literary men of his age and country.

SECOND VILLIERS, DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM, K. G.

George, the second Duke of Buckingham, of the Villiers family, was born January 30, 1627, at Wallingford House in the parish of St. Martin in the Fields, London, and was therefore only a year old when his father expired under the dagger of Felton. Inheriting at this tender age a patrimony of high titles and ample fortune, he emulated in process of time his father's prosperity, and usurped with a rapidity nearly similar, the confidence of his sovereign, and a prominent rank in the history of his country. A nobleman at once learned and witty, he proved both the ornament and disgrace, the pride and envy of an accomplished but worthless court; and though his end was less violent than his father's had been, yet, as his fall from place and popularity was fully confirmed, his reverses may be considered the more marked and unhappy.

The first Duke of Buckingham had not long reposed beneath the honours of the tomb, when his lady embraced the catholic faith, and entered upon a marriage with Randolph M'Donell, Earl and Marquis of Antrim. This connexion so much offended Charles I., that for some years he refused to see her, and even withdrew her children from her care. The daughter was placed in the family of the Lord Chamberlain Herbert, and the sons, George and Francis, were distinguished by receiving the first rudiments of polite education in company with the young princes.

After completing a course of study at the University of Cambridge, they were sent to travel under the tutorship of a Mr. Aylesbury, and with him visited the principal cities of France and Italy. Upon their return home the civil war was at its height, and the king resided with a divided court at Oxford. Thither the brothers repaired with their homage to the distressed monarch, and after entering Christ-Church College, took up arms under Prince Rupert—a decided step, which was no sooner known in London, than the Parliament passed a vote by which the family estates were declared forfeit, and seized as public property. Matters, however, had not as yet been urged to that extremity between the contending parties, but that an opportunity was found to extenuate Buckingham's conduct upon a plea of nonage; the obnoxious vote was then rescinded, and he again passed over to the Continent, and remained for some time inactive and secure.

By degrees the cause of Charles grew more desperate, and Buckingham felt himself emboldened by a becoming spirit, to make some influential exertions in behalf of a family from which his own had received all its dignity and fortune, and in favour of a man to whom he stood indebted for acts of parental interest: he therefore came to England in the course of the year 1648. Upon his arrival, he found the king a prisoner in the Isle of Wight, and the Earl of Holland in arms for his cause in Surrey. Buckingham immediately joined the latter, and held a command during the unsuccessful encounter at Nonsuch, where his behaviour, though highly gallant, was eclipsed by the heroism of his brother, Lord Francis. This young nobleman, after displaying great valour, had his horse shot from under him towards the close of the fight, and was obliged to struggle from the fields to the main road on foot, and through overpowering numbers. Finding himself still closely pressed, he clapped his back to an oak tree, and awhile defended himself with dexterity against several horsemen. He was too proud to cry for quarter, and they were too incensed to offer it ; and at last he fell with nine desperate wounds on the face and forehead. While this scene of honourable death passed in one direction, the duke escaped by another, and arrived unhurt at Neots, whither he was followed, and completely surrounded. In this predicament he mounted on horseback, cut his way through the guards, and, after a dangerous flight, reached Prince Charles in the Downs. The whole party then hastened to Holland, and the earthly hopes of English royalty and its dependants seemed finally extinguished. Charles I. was beheaded, Buckingham's estates were again forfeited, and he was reduced to the necessity of converting his father's pictures into a means of support.

At length the crafty presbyterians who guided the perfidious politics of the Scotch parliament, bethought themselves of compounding their mercenary guilt to the late monarch, by tendering the crown to his son. Buckingham, of all the English lords in his train, alone exhorted him to risk his person on the issue. The indignities which the adventurous young monarch received from his fanatical subjects are well known, and it is only necessary to observe here how the good nature of Buckingham so far conciliated their rigidity, that he was the only follower allowed to attend upon the humiliated sovereign, and divert his sufferings by his gaiety and wit. In the bold descent upon England, and at the battle of Worcester, he performed more important acts, but was separated from his master, and, like the rest of the dispirited royalists, obliged to retire in privacy beyond the channel. There he became a volunteer in the service of the French king, and divided his time between the duties of his profession, and short visits to Charles's little court in Flanders, where his attachment was recompensed with the informal honours of the Garter.

Meantime the English parliament had awarded the best of his lands to the victorious Fairfax, a general whose political honesty and religious rectitude obtained a well-merited share of esteem from all parties, and whose fame was greatly increased by the generosity which he evinced in treating with many of the late proprietors of forfeited estates. This character, and the exigency of his affairs, encouraged Buckingham, in 1657, to pay a secret visit to England, and make an effort towards retrieving in some degree, the apparent desperation of his fortune. Arrived in Yorkshire, he prospered so rapidly in his views, that before the year elapsed, he was married, at the family seat, Nun Appleby, to the only daughter and sole heiress of Fairfax. The ceremony was performed with considerable splendour : Cowley wrote the epithalamium, and the duke received back upon the occasion the greater portion of his rents, with the assurance of far greater wealth upon the death of his father-in-law. A year of domestic happiness and easy life now succeeded: in 1658, however, Cromwell began to suspect danger from his liberty, and he was unceremoniously committed to the Tower, notwithstanding the unconcealed displeasure of old Fairfax. In this state he continued to languish until death snatched the protector from the charge of public affairs: he was then liberated upon parole, but obliged to confine his movements to the town of Windsor. The Restoration supervened, and he was securely replaced in rank and fortune.

There were few subjects in the kingdom who met this prosperous turn in the tide of his affairs under more flourishing circumstances than his Grace of Buckingham. Possessed of a clear income of 20,000*l.* a year, he was enabled to add lustre to the dignities that awaited him, while others found it difficult to support their honours with reputation. That fertile wit, and those happy airs by which, amidst dangers and in exile, he had lightened the cares of his sovereign, were now doubly welcome in his bettered estate; and Charles received him with the equality of a friend rather than the ease of a favourite. He was made a Lord of the Bedchamber, appointed Master of the Horse, admitted to the Privy Council, and nominated Lord Lieutenant of Yorkshire.

Being thus installed an attendant upon his sovereign for all public duties, and a free companion in every private pleasure, his condition presented at each hand the richest harvest of honourable distinction. But, unfortunately for his character, he flung himself, without reserve or remorse, upon that torrent of extravagance and licentiousness, which shamed the age, and snatched a scandalous reputation by rivalling the most profligate in lust, and exceeding the most prodigal in waste. Of any course of life so foul and pernicious, a mere outline suffices—it can only be stated here, that its turpitude was in a light degree softened by the amenities of polite study, and some praises from literary men. Of these, however, it is to be observed, that the most flattering were bought by largess, and that the most substantial were rather compliments to what the writer was considered capable of, than to anything which he had the patience to produce.

The resources of nature are equal to her wants, but the passionate cravings of fashionable society are never to be fully supplied. To this severe truth Buckingham was in due time forced to open his eyes: when his fortune was dissipated, he sought to remedy his losses by the emoluments of political preferment. About the year 1665, he applied for the post of Lord President of the North, was refused it, and being thus reduced to galling straits, he fell into the intrigues and factions which then distracted the Government. Associating with one Dr. Heydon, a notorious character, he dispersed a set of fellows in the garb of sailors, to beg about the country, and complain at every door that they were wronged of their pay, while the people groaned under a weight of unprecedented taxation, in order to support a corrupt ministry of spendthrift favourites. The seeds of discontent being thus disseminated, a plot was formed for attacking the Tower, and seizing upon the jewel office. Every ramification was fitted for explosion, when some letters of Heydon to the duke were accidentally intercepted, and the whole affair discovered to the king. So well was the desperation of Buckingham's character understood, that an immediate warrant for his arrest was held indispensable ; and he showed that it was necessary, by forcibly defending his house against the officers. In the confusion excited by this unexpected step, he found means to escape; but was dismissed from all his appointments, and required by a public proclamation to surrender his person on a given day, or abide the pains of outlawry.

The storm, however, did not long continue; he ventured before the king with an humble confession of his guilt, protesting his sorrow, and declaring he had meditated no personal violence with so much passion, that he was not only forgiven, but soon after gifted with every mark of former confidence. In less than a year he was restored to his seat at the Privy Council, and his post in the Bedchamber, and again bade fair for distinction and fortune. But a spirit for intrigue was always predominant in his character; and as the principles of administration became now better understood, and the countenance of the sovereign was not of itself sufficient to advance an aspirant to place, or retain him in it, Buckingham turned his peculiar talents to the ruin of men whom he could not hope to displace by fair competition. Thus his machinations contributed to the fall of Lord Clarendon, and the recall of the Duke of Ormond from the Lord-lieutenancy of Ireland; and, by consequence, he was leagued with many as a keen and powerful agitator, though it can hardly be said that he was honourably trusted by any party. Suspected and disliked by almost all who knew him, he retained a strong interest with his careless sovereign, and therefore frequently ingratiated himself into valuable appointments, and was necessarily seized upon as an apt instrument in numberless conspiracies for power. In this way he became associated with the Earl of Shaftesbury, and obtained a prominent place in that nobleman's cabal ministry of 1668. He stands more than suspected of having been the king's adviser in the harsh schemes for getting rid of the queen, which were undoubtedly listened to, if not entertained, about the year 1670; and was charged during the same year with an embassy to the court of France. No man could be received with greater splendour; he was loaded with caresses and favours, and at his departure received a present of a sword and belt set with jewels of the value of 40,000 livres. But the honour of his entertainment abroad was almost immediately overcast by the infamy of his conduct at home. That licensed desperado, Colonel Blood, made a furious attempt upon the life of the Duke of Ormond, and Buckingham was openly accused of having countenanced the outrage. Foul beyond example as this act was, yet he neither cared to disprove or resent it, and dashed on with effrontery, confident of the partiality of his sovereign, and secure in the strength of his colleagues. In 1672 he was sent over to Holland, in conjunction with the Earl of Arlington, to negotiate a general peace, and had several conferences, at different places, with the States, the Prince of Orange, and the King of France. But the terms proposed to the Dutch were degrading, and the war continued.

The violent measures pursued by the cabal, soon broke the party up; Shaftesbury was dismissed from the Chancery; but with peculiar versatility made his peace with the opposition, and was recognised as their leader. Buckingham was endeavouring to follow this example, when he was impeached by the House of Commons. He desired to be heard at the bar; but whether from a sense of guilt or a prepossession of misfortune, though he spoke at some length, he expressed himself with a confusion and ambiguity which excited great surprise, and of course gave no satisfaction. He was at last peremptorily interrogated; and as his answers were still evasive, and he was mean enough to try and cast the responsibility of every charge upon the Earl of Arlington, a motion was put and carried for his removal. The king was by no means inclined to bend to this storm; but the parliament was pertinacious, and he was dismissed.

This event, which took place in 1674, put a period to the sway which the wit and humour of the Duke of Buckingham had so long maintained over Charles II. Losing the emoluments of place, his affairs relapsed into their former state of confusion and distress, and he was forced to sell Wallingford House. After this sacrifice he followed the Earl of Shaftesbury into the city, took up a residence on Dowgate Hill, and surrendered himself to all the broils of self-interested opposition. In consequence of a parliamentary cavil, he was sent to the Tower in 1677, but he soon made a submission, and was released. The last transaction of his public career was in base accordance with the rest of his life, for he was in the pay of Lewis XIV. during the year 1678.

The death of Charles II. snatched the only remaining prop from the long tottering fabric of Buckingham's fortune. About the same period his own health suffered a severe attack, and as he had no prospects of grace from his new sovereign, he withdrew to his manor of Helmsley, in Yorkshire, and spent the remainder of his days in the diversions of a country life, and such hospitality as his reduced circumstances permitted him to enjoy. It was in all probability only to prove the diversity of his parts, that he published, from this retirement, a short treatise on "The Reasonableness of Men's believing in Religion," and afterwards an "Essay on the Demonstrations of the Deity,"—for, however sincerely they may have been dictated by the conviction, they operated in no degree on the general levity of his actions. They are characterised neither by merit in the style nor originality in matter, and are scarcely known except by their titles, and as emanating from such a pen, are considered literary curiosities. Such was the condition in which a cold caught at a fox chace threw Buckingham into an ague, which snapped the thread of his existence, after an illness of three days. For the first two days he did not suppose himself in any danger, but on the third his faculties failed him. He retained sufficient consciousness, however, to listen with apparent attention to a clergyman of the church of England, who read the prayers for the dying, and administered the sacrament to him. His body was conveyed to London, and interred in the vault under his father's monument in the chapel of Henry VII.

Thus perished, April 16, 1688, the second George Villiers Duke of Buckingham, a man whose character was displayed with a lamentable perspicuity in a life spent in a more than common depravity, and whose example supplies its own antidote in the moral of his ruin. His generosity was profusion; his wit, malevolence; his very talents, caprice; and his gallantry destitute of the vulgar excuse of sensuality, a mere appetite for novel pleasure. By many he has been adjudged inferior to his father; but he was no more than a fashionable scion of the same stock, and only wanted application and perseverance to have been as conspicuous in the senate and the cabinet, as in the drawing-room. His love of enjoyment was immoderate, and his ardour in the pursuit of it unbounded; though originally possessed of a fortune which, if rightly employed, might have made him an object of envy and admiration, he lived a profligate, and died a beggar. While living, he conciliated no friend; when dead, he never found a mourner.

As an author, however, Buckingham stands in a light decidedly respectable: his poems, which are not numerous, are perfect counterparts of character: negligent, witty, and libidinous, they have all the blemishes, and many of the beauties, alike distinctive of their style, and the age in which he wrote. But it is as a dramatist that his literary reputation has been principally established. His comedy of "The Rehearsal," was the first composition of the kind in our language, and although the plays it professed to ridicule are forgotten, and the taste it censured has long been exploded, it still remains an original master-piece of humour and art. It was published in 4to, in 1672, and has never since been out of print. His name also appears to three other plays: "The Chances," which is nothing more than an avowed alteration from the comedy with the same title by Beaumont and Fletcher; "The Battle of Sedgemoor," a farce, and "The Restoration," a comedy. A complete edition of his works, comprising essays, poems, and plays, was collected by T. Evans, of the Strand, in 2 vols. 8vo, 1775: they have all of them been republished. One benefit, of equal taste and utility, conferred by Buckingham on his country, was the manufacture of crystal glass, an art which he introduced from Venice. In connexion with the habits of observation which led him to appreciate that improvement, it is also to be observed, that he was an experimenter in alchemy, and was weak enough, during the derangement of his fortune, to hope for wealth from the practice of its secrets.

Buckingham died without issue, and his titles, consequently, became extinct with his person. Like his father, he was an unfaithful husband, but with this difference, that whereas the former was always attentive and affectionate, the latter was brutally neglectful of his lady. As in politics, so in love, he had many intrigues, of which the most notorious was one with the Countess of Salisbury, who held his horse while he killed her husband in a duel.

Buckingham satirised Dryden in the Rehearsal, and Dryden retaliated in Absalom and Ahithophel. The character thus drawn, though faithful, is yet too long and too severe for insertion here. The following lines, therefore, must suffice:—

> "A man so various, that he seemed to be
> Not one, but all mankind's epitome;
> Stiff in opinions, always in the wrong,
> Was every thing by fits, and nothing long;
> But in the course of one revolving moon
> Was chymist, fiddler, statesman, and buffoon."

BUTLER, DUKE OF ORMOND.

JAMES, the grandson of Sir Walter Butler, of Kilcash, in the county of Tipperary, in Ireland, was born in London, during the year 1610, at the house of his maternal grandfather, Sir James Pointz, in Clerkenwell. Sir Walter was nephew of the Earl of Ormond, head of the house of Butler, one of the noblest and most ancient in the peerage of Ireland. The family was at this period much distracted by law suits and animosities amongst its powerful members. Young Butler's father was not on terms with his grandfather, who had disapproved of his marriage with Miss Pointz. James was put to nurse with a carpenter's wife at Hatfield, while his parents went over to Ireland with a hope of reconciling the family to their union. In 1613, they sent for him; and his great-granduncle, the Earl, "a blind old man with a long beard," being desirous of seeing the heir of his honours and estates, invited him to his castle, at Carrick-on-Suir, where he resided until the year 1620, when his father having been drowned, he was removed by his mother to England, and assumed the courtesy title of Lord Thurles. His education was both desultory and imperfect; as his kindred were exclusively Catholics, he was first put to a school kept by a Mr. Conyers, at Finchley, who belonged to that religion. From this place, however, he was removed by James I., who claimed him under an arbitrary act of parliament for the suppression of popery, as a ward of the crown, and sent him to Archbishop Abbot, at Lambeth Palace. No great pains seem to have been taken for his improvement by this prelate, perhaps because he was not paid for his pupil's maintenance or instruction. Interference with his religious opinions was not the only act of royal authority with which the young peer was visited. James had given the daughter of Sir Walter Butler's uncle in marriage to one of his favorites, Preston, newly-created Earl of Desmond, and the latter sought, by right of his wife, to set aside the disposition of the family estates, made by the old blind Earl of Carrick-on-Suir, to whom we have already adverted. After a vexatious suit the judges, contrary to the king's express wishes, and despite his repeated interference, found the case strong and plain in favour of Sir Walter, now Earl of Ormond, and so decided. But James overset their judgment, and by a tyrannous abuse of power, not only awarded the property to his favorite, but kept the Earl of Ormond for eight years a prisoner in the Fleet, because he resisted this violent spoliation of his rights. In 1629, a fortunate and judicious accommodation of these wrongs and contentions was effected by the marriage of Lord Thurles with his cousin, the Lady Elizabeth Preston, who was the only child and heiress of the Earl of Desmond. The king was a party to the contract, issuing upon the occasion letters patent, dated September 8, 1629, in which he records his assent to the marriage, and vests the wardship of the bride's lands in the Earl of Ormond, her husband's grandfather.

Lord Thurles now spent a year at Acton, in

Gloucestershire, where he is said to have studied attentively to correct the defects of his early education. From Acton he went to Ireland, and resided with his grandfather at the Castle of Carrick-on-Suir, until the year 1632, when the Earl died, and he succeeded to the titles and estates. In 1633, the lord lieutenancy of Ireland was given to Lord Wentworth, afterwards Earl of Strafford, and among those who were chiefly distinguished by his notice was the Earl of Ormond. An incident, out of which arose the friendship that was now formed between these noblemen, is worth recording. Strafford in summoning his first parliament, which he apprehended might prove tumultuous, had desired the usher of the black rod to enforce an old order, forbidding peers or commoners to enter the house with swords. When Ormond approached the usher demanded his sword, and was told that if he must have it, it should be in his guts, and proceeding to his seat, proved to be the only peer that day who dared to vindicate his rights and person from insult. Strafford, struck by his intrepidity, sent for him immediately, and demanded to know if he was not aware of the order, and had not seen the lord lieutenant's proclamation; to which he answered in the affirmative, but added that he had disobeyed both upon a higher authority, the king's writ, which summoned him to parliament *cum gladio cinctus.* Strafford saw that a spirit so determined was either to be crushed or made a friend, and finding that Ormond held the proxies of Lords Castlehaven, Somerset, Baltimore, and Arundel, adopted the latter alternative, upon the advice of Sir George Radcliffe, and Wandesforde, Master of the Rolls. Both parties seem to have turned the accommodation to their separate interests. Strafford was now busy in carrying into effect a plan for planting the extensive tracts called Upper and Lower Ormond, over which the earl had palatinate and other rights, but found it difficult to proceed with the project while the latter held back his deeds and muniments. These, however, he now agreed to produce, and the settlement of the lands was expeditiously effected, Ormond receiving one fourth part of all the crown planted, and obtaining grants of 1000 acres each for his friends, John Pigot, Gerald Fennel, and David Routh, Esqrs. After being sworn in a member of the privy council, and purchasing, according to the fashion of the period, his troop of horse, he was, in 1640, appointed lieutenant-general of horse with 4*l.* a day, and upon Strafford's leaving Ireland during the same year, was appointed commander-in-chief of the forces destined to assist the king against the Scotch, a body which Ormond's diligence and activity raised to 8000 effective men.

The year 1641 is remarkable in the history of Ireland for the explosion of a violent insurrection. In this exigency Ormond acted as lieutenant-general of the army, which did not then muster more than 3000 men. With a force so inadequate, defensive measures only could be attempted, and for a while he was unable to do more than check the advance of the insurgents. But he soon proceeded to more important services, and after repulsing them from Naas, and compelling them to raise the siege of Dundalk, routed them near Kilrush. At this point, however, his operations were severely embarrassed by the Lords Justices, who administered the government of the kingdom under a commission. The succession of the Earl of Leicester to the lord lieutenancy tended in no degree to abate this difficulty; for, to the machinations of many, he had now to add the strong opposition of the chief governor. He was, therefore, compelled to forward a remonstrance to the king in England, for the purpose of explaining the injurious situation in which he was placed. The state of Ireland was never more perplexed. The host of smaller contending interests by which the country had always been agitated, were now absorbed by three great opposing parties, that of the king and Church of England, to which Ormond consistently attached himself; that of the puritans and English parliament, to which the lords justices inclined; and that of the Roman Catholics, who, in point of numbers and means, had seldom appeared so potent. From Charles, who, when allowed to judge for himself, often determined with prudence, Ormond obtained an independent commission, and the title of marquis in return for his late achievements. Hostilities proceeded, and Ormond continued active in the field and council until 1642, when he was attacked by fever, which threatened his life. While lying ill he found leisure to look into the state of his affairs, which proved so desperate that he was fain to address the king respecting them, and submit that his estate was torn and rent from him by the fury of the rebellion, and nothing left to support his wife and children; that if his debts (a great part whereof had been contracted and drawn upon him in his majesty's service) were not satisfied his house and posterity must sink. Recovering from this fever, but not from his pecuniary difficulties, Ormond resumed his military duties and led several enterprises, until at last, by the king's direction, he entered into terms with the disaffected, a proceeding, which, though loudly condemned in England, must to the king at least have given satisfaction, for Charles appointed him lord lieutenant. He was accordingly sworn into office, January 21, 1644.

Upon a careful and dispassionate review of Ormond's lieutenancy, it must be admitted that the vigour he had displayed while acting as second in authority, was not sustained by the success that might have been expected when the chief command was conferred upon him. Neither in this nor in his subsequent Irish administrations do we recognize that ability which overcomes long-standing difficulties, nor those results which attest superior excellence. The most that can be said in his favour is, that if he did not materially improve, he did not injure the interests of the country, or of the royal cause. The latter indeed was now beyond human aid, and perhaps it is too much to hint that Ormond could have succoured and sustained in Ireland a crown that was already lost in England. In granting the Catholics a formal indemnity for the late insurrection, he very properly secured them a toleration of their religion, in return for which, they undertook to arm 10,000 men in the service of Charles. But the obligations of this contract were speedily thwarted; Rinucini, the pope's legate, and O'Neale, not only refused to ratify their engagements, but conspired to embarrass the lord lieutenant, and entirely overthrow the English party. For a time their measures were designed with skill, and enforced with resolution; and ere long they reduced Ormond to the alternative of delivering up the garrisons in his power, either into their hands, or those of the parliamentary forces. In this dilemma the advice of Prince Charles concurred with his own opinions, and of the two enemies, he preferred submission to the latter.

The wisdom of this decision has been much questioned. It has been urged, that if the Catholic Church in Ireland had been recognized and upheld by Charles, as the Presbyterian Church has been in Scotland, the majority of the people would have stood firmly by him, would have resisted the Commonwealth, and have saved his life. It were now vain to speculate how the progress of constitutional liberty might have been affected if there had been, either in England or Ireland at that juncture, a politician of sufficient penetration and decision, or rather of sufficient liberality in religious matters, to avail himself of the means lying before him for delivering the crown and constitution from the perils by which they were surrounded. But neither Charles nor Ormond were men of that stamp or calibre; and perhaps the attempt was altogether beyond the scope of the age in which they lived.

In 1648, Ormond repaired to England, and obtained a melancholy interview with the king, already a prisoner at Hampton Court, where he was warmly commended for his services. He took up an obscure residence in London, until he was driven, in common with all the other royalists, to France, where he was not long suffered to remain inactive; for receiving the strongest invitations to resume his lieutenancy, he appointed a meeting with the Earl of Inchiquin in Munster, and landed at Cork, after an absence of less than twelve months. His reception proving highly flattering, he was enabled to restore the royal authority in those very towns which he had so lately ceded to the parliament. He assembled an army of 16,000 men, advanced against Dundalk, which was garrisoned by General Monk, reduced the town, and promptly followed on the advantage to Newry. So promising was his condition at this juncture, that the young king entertained a design of putting himself at the head of the Irish, but this idea was soon abandoned. After a fresh defeat of the insurgents, under O'Neale, and the parliamentarians under Coote, he crossed the Liffey, took up a position at Rathmines, near Dublin, and attempted to carry the capital by one bold enterprise. There is something ludicrous in the account given of the defeat sustained on this occasion. Ormond repaired old, and threw up new entrenchments; annoyed the enemy by constant skirmishes, and personally witnessed the fulfilment of every order. After passing some days in active preparations, he lay down, worn out with fatigue, for the first time, since the commencement of the siege, to enjoy a short repose, requiring the men to remain under arms; but no sooner had he disappeared, than the troops, following the example of their leader, betook themselves to sleep also. Meantime, Jones, the parliamentary leader, who had on that very day received succours from England, sallied from his posts, and attacked his enemy with desperation. Roused from his pallet by the report of musquetry, Ormond flew to the scene, and beheld his soldiers surprised and in disorder, and, after a resistance as brief as it was vain, was hurried with them into flight. A severe slaughter followed, and 2000 prisoners, with all the arms, baggage, and ammunition, fell into the hands of the victorious republicans.

This defeat was fatal to the royal cause. Cromwell reached Dublin immediately after, and by a series of movements, pursued with his characteristic fury and determination, overran all opposition. He came and passed over the country like the thunder storm that clears away from the atmosphere all the elements of confusion and violence. As a first blow he stormed Drogheda, and gave the inhabitants up to military execution. Wherever he marched, the land flowed with blood, and every energy was paralysed by a vigour that no resistance could stop, and a cruelty that never spared. So utter was the panic, that not content with seeing Ormond deserted by every soldier, the few straggling authorities, who still favoured his interests, or ventured to express a counsel for his conduct, insisted upon his abandoning the country as the only means of saving the whole people from extermination. France, therefore, again became his land of refuge, and in 1650 he joined the little court of his exiled monarch. Extreme poverty was now for a time his lot, until his marchioness ventured back to Ireland, and, by great exertions, and after long delays, succeeded in obtaining from Cromwell an allowance of 2000*l.* a year out of her own estates. His sons were now sent to Holland, while his lady remained in Ireland. Ormond himself continued abroad, and even there rendered many important services to the cause of fallen monarchy.

The first of the commissions entrusted to him in his banishment, was to withdraw the young Duke of Gloucester from the power of the queen mother, who was reported to have made use of some severities in order to induce that prince to become a convert to the Catholic faith. In this delicate task he succeeded, and was next employed to detach the Irish brigades in the service of Spain to the French crown. Having completed this object also, he was appointed to command these brigades, and in this capacity obtained the surrender of St. Ghilians, a fortified town near Brussels. In 1658 a more dangerous mission was confided to his prudence; for being secretly despatched to England, with the view of acquiring certain intelligence of the strength of the royal party, he was put at the head of the conspiracy for Cromwell's deposition, which was mainly supported by Lord Fairfax and Sir William Waller. How perfectly this plot was discovered to the protector, is a matter of historical notoriety: Ormond was hazardously persecuted by the government spies, and had good reason to congratulate himself upon his escape to the continent. Ample notice might be now taken of the repeated negotiations which he conducted at the courts of France, Spain, and Holland, for the restoration of royalty; but as those undertakings were unsuccessful, so are their details uninteresting. The current of events brought that great end quietly to its issue by other labours than his. He was a passenger in the same ship that conveyed Charles back to his kingdom, and obtained an immediate restoration of his great property in the counties of Kilkenny and Tipperary. A sum of money was awarded him by way of compensation for his sufferings and losses, but, according to his biographer Carte, it was never paid.

At the coronation, that solemnity by which Charles became formally invested with the rights and dignities of his ancestors, Ormond was honoured with an Irish dukedom, and the place of

Lord High Steward of England. In 1662, he was once more elevated to the Lord Lieutenancy of Ireland, and upon his arrival at the seat of government, found that country, which seems incurably fated to wrong, distractions, and bloodshed, still in open warfare. This state of things, with some time and labour, he managed to compose, and then directed his attention to improvements, for the benefits of which, if ever the memory of a man deserved to be invoked with blessings, his should be held sacred; for, after encouraging various laudable occupations in commerce and agriculture, he followed up the example first set by Lord Strafford for promoting the growth of flax and manufacture of linen, and superadded the manufacture of cloth, for the cultivation of which he procured at his own expense skilful artisans from the Low Countries, and placed some in Clonmel, and others at Carrick on Suir. The results of this policy it is unnecessary to enlarge upon; at this day the manufacture of linen is the standard trade of Ireland, and if the districts in which the cloth trade was cultivated by Lord Ormond are not equally wealthy and peaceable, it must be borne in mind that England interfered with that branch of industry, and stopped its progress many years ago.

From these honourable avocations Ormond was only diverted by the vicissitudes inseparable from a political career. His intimacy with the Earl of Clarendon involved him in much of the odium which overpowered that eminent statesman; and when the chancellor was banished, the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland was called over to London to render an account of his government. After a rigorous inquiry no charge was established against him upon which his adversaries could found ulterior proceedings, but their machinations were laid with an intricacy, and pursued with an obstinacy from which it was impossible wholly to escape; and in 1669, he was deprived of all his offices, having been a short time previously created an English Duke. Honours, however, were not to be withheld from such a man by the factitious disgrace attending upon the loss of place, and in the course of the following year he was elected Chancellor of the University of Oxford. Scarce had this last distinction been conferred, when a more malignant plot had nearly cut short his life; for the same Colonel Blood, who is notorious in the history of England for his daring effort to steal the crown from the Tower, made a desperate attempt to hang the duke at Tyburn gallows. This villain had formerly been imprisoned by the Duke in Ireland, upon the detection of a conspiracy in which he was implicated, for seizing on the castle of Dublin, but escaping from gaol, before a trial could take place, he repaired to London, and moved about with impudent confidence, secure in the protection of Ormond's keenest enemy, the Duke of Buckingham. Hardened in crime, he now conceived the project of gratifying his patron's ambition and his own resentment by making away with the duke. Accordingly, taking his post with some mounted ruffians in St. James's Square one night in the month of December, 1670, he awaited the duke's return home from a public entertainment, which had been given in the city to the Prince of Orange. Before the carriage drew up at his residence, Ormond was seized, pinioned, and lashed behind a horseman, who immediately rode off with him at a rapid pace. The party had reached Oxford-street, when the duke, after repeated struggles, succeeded in throwing both himself and the rider to the ground: assistance fortunately reached him before he could be replaced, and he regained his home uninjured. The king at first expressed a becoming resentment against the perpetrators of so violent an act, but being afterwards supplicated by Buckingham to favour Blood, he sent the Earl of Arlington to Ormond, with a request that the insult might be pardoned. Ormond's reply was courtier-like, and sensible:—"If the king," said he, "can forgive Blood for an attempt to steal his crown, I may easily forgive him for an attempt on my life: I shall observe his majesty's pleasure, without inquiring into his reasons."

Seven years now passed away, and Ormond, though he attended the court as Lord Steward, was never consulted, and seldom noticed. At length, Irish grievances broke out with such violence, that in 1677, the court was compelled to resort to him as the only man who was at all likely to tranquillize that country. He was accordingly honoured with an unexpected notice, that the king meant to sup with him: he spent 2000*l.* upon the entertainment, and just as it closed, was pressed to resume the office of Lord Lieutenant. By dint of great pains and considerable prudence, he maintained the authority of his government in a more effective state than he last received it; but his designs were thwarted, his resources were inadequate, and the English interest was reduced to a precarious condition.

At length Charles II. died, and his brother James succeeded to the crown: Ormond proclaimed the new monarch at his seat of government, and then resigned his office. Being now stricken with years, and surfeited with politics, he retired to his seat at Kingston Hall, in Dorsetshire, and after lingering under repeated attacks of the gout for two years, expired near the age of seventy-eight, in July, 1688. His body was removed to Westminster Abbey, and honourably interred in a vault under the entrance to Henry the Seventh's chapel, which had been pre-occupied by his wife and two sons *, and is still distinguished as *the Ormond* vault.

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* The eldest of these sons was the accomplished and gallant Ossory, who was a Knight of the Garter, and had a seat in the English House of Peers, as Baron Butler of Moore Park. When at school at Paris he excelled all the youths of the academy he studied at in his exercises and attainments. After the Restoration, he adopted the profession of arms, and served with honour both in the army and navy. He greatly distinguished himself by the spirit with which he seconded the Duke of Albemarle's proposal to blow up his ship rather than surrender during the memorable sea-fight of four days between the Dutch and English fleets in the year 1665. He is highly commended by Carte for the spirit and affection with which he resented upon the Duke of Buckingham, in the king's presence, Blood's attempt upon his father's life. "My Lord," he said, upon meeting the duke standing near the king's chair soon after the outrage had taken place, "I know well that you are at the head of this attempt of Blood's upon my father, and therefore I give you fair warning, if my father comes to a violent end by sword or pistol, if he dies by the hand of a ruffian, or the more secret way of poison, I shall not be at a loss to know the first author of it, I shall consider you the author of it, I shall treat you as such, and whenever I meet you I shall pistol you, though you stood behind the king's chair;

James Butler, Duke of Ormond, has deservedly received an admirable character from all historians. He was a man of grave character, of serviceable rather than shining talents; possessing sound opinions, which he expressed uniformly with moderation, and great good sense, and much practical knowledge. It has been truly observed, that for high honour as a courtier, and pure integrity as a statesman, he far surpassed the majority, and was equalled by very few of his contemporaries. The constancy with which he adhered to the cause of Charles and the Protestant church, not only through all the oppressive hardships of banishment, but also through the bitter trials of party compromises and ministerial defeats, establishes an example of firm and generous loyalty, such as it were not easy to match in history. He was a strong supporter of the prerogative of the crown, but at the same time a staunch advocate for the unbiassed administration of the law. The temperate conduct, and the excellence of his views in the government of Ireland, far exceeded any displayed by his predecessors. Carte the historian wrote his life in two large folio volumes, with an appendix which filled a third, a circumstance which has served, in not a few instances, to attach more importance to his name than really belongs to it. For, after all, he has hardly any claims to be considered a statesman, in the higher sense of the word, and will have been justly but not extravagantly praised when he has been pronounced a man equally honest, useful, and consistent, in an age when those virtues were rare.

and I tell you this in his majesty's presence, that you may be sure I shall keep my word."

Lord Ossory died of fever in the forty-ninth year of his age, while preparing to go out as governor of Tangier. His loss was generally regretted both in his own country and on the Continent, where he was highly esteemed. He left two sons; James, who succeeded to the dukedom, and Charles, Earl of Arran.

APHARA BEHN.

> "The stage how loosely does Astrea tread,
> Who fairly puts her characters to bed."

Such are the lines by which Pope, in his character of women, describes the subject of this memoir—to which, however, it is to be added, that a part only of her varied pretensions to notice are alluded to in the couplet; and that though, in this limited reference, the implied satire must be admitted to be correct, still some favourable opinion ought to have been in fairness expressed of an authoress, who was amongst the first of her sex in England who succeeded to any extent as an original writer. The period of Aphara Behn's birth is unknown; the place of it was Canterbury, where her family, which was named Johnson, had a reputable descent; and it may be as well to observe at once, that this incertitude of facts and information pervades every account we possess of the subsequent periods of her life. While a girl, her father was recommended to Charles I. by Lord Willoughby, and through the interest of that nobleman, was appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Surinam in the West Indies. He unfortunately died on his passage out, but his family, who embarked with him, reached the settlement in safety, and resided on it for some time with satisfaction. Aphara in particular was delighted with it: she has left a pleasing description of it, still in print; and afterwards presented an account of its statistics to the Government. The following picture of the situation of her family upon their landing is in her own words: "As soon as we came into the country, the best house in it was presented to us, called St. John's Hill. It stood on a vast rock of white marble, at the foot of which the river ran a great depth down, the little waves dashing and foaming over the foot of the rock, made the softest purlings in the world. The opposite bank was adorned with a quantity of different flowers, eternally blowing, every day and every hour anew, fenced behind with lofty trees of a thousand rare forms and colours. The prospect was the most ravishing that sands can create. On the edge of this white rock, towards the river, was a walk or grove of orange and lemon trees, about half the length of the Mall in St. James's Park, whose flowery and fruit-bearing branches met at the top, and intercepted the fierce rays of the sun. A cool air that came from the river at the hottest hours of the day, made it not only a delightful retreat, but refreshing the blossoms, made them ever fragrant and blooming. The boasted gardens of Italy cannot excel this grove, which art and nature combined to adorn. It was wonderful to see trees, equal in size to the English oak, take root in a solid rock, with afterwards but a scanty covering of earth."

Here, too, Aphara found another memorable charm, in her acquaintance with the celebrated African Prince, Oronooko, whose adventures she recited in the novel bearing his name. The story is now best known by Southerne's tragedy, in the preface to which many high compliments are paid to the original writer, Aphara. She represents herself as having been a witness of the incidents related in her book, and it was well known that she took an honourable delight in consoling the misfortunes of the chieftain as far as her resources permitted. The youthful zeal with which she tended upon the unfortunate couple, and her kindness in teaching the wife many of the little ingenuities of polite education, naturally excited a reciprocity of interest. By turns she listened with avidity to their description of the romantic habits of their uninstructed countrymen; or recounted to them with ardour the great achievements of antiquity, or the striking characteristics of modern society. The intimacy was preserved with a certain degree of esteem and enthusiasm which it were cynical to make reprehensible, when the youth of the one party and the simplicity of the other are remembered. Oronooko called Aphara his "great mistress," and an inexperienced girl of talent exulted in the compliment.

Upon our cession of Surinam to the Dutch, she returned to England, and settling in London, soon after gave her hand in marriage to Mr. Behn, a merchant of Dutch extraction in the city. At what period she lost her husband is now only to be conjectured. The next event of any particular interest we know of in her life, was her appointment by the ministry of Charles II., to reside at Antwerp, in the capacity of a political spy, or rather as a courtesan for the good of her country. Her character for levity must have been pretty generally published, before any office of this description could have been proposed for her acceptance. The manner in which she acquitted herself, both in politics and love, seems to have been successful enough; she discovered the memorable project for sailing up the Thames, concerted by De Ruyter and Cornelius de Witt, in 1666, and sent timely notice of it to the government at home. Correctly as events proved this intelligence to have been founded, the English ministers received it with incredulity, and Aphara abandoning all connexion with politics in a pet, surrendered her undivided attention to gallantry. Of her adventures in this career, she has left a sufficiently entertaining account in her letters. Her principal admirer, and the one from whom she obtained her knowledge of the plan upon the Thames, was one Vander Albert, a man respectably connected in the states of Holland. The progress of this intercourse may be presumed. After some time spent in undisturbed confidence, she was warned of his inconstancy, by the history of a lady whom he had married after a long and ardent courtship, and then deserted. Aphara became acquainted with the injured wife, and was so moved by her sufferings, her virtues, and her beauty, that she had the generosity to determine upon restoring her to her husband's arms. The scheme adopted for accomplishing this object, was soon resolved on, and easily put into practice. An interview was fixed upon between the lovers, it was to be secret, and take place in the dark; Catalina, the forsaken bride, was thus substituted for Mrs. Behn, and the meetings were several times repeated without a discovery of the deception. Unfortunately, when the truth became known, Albert was more incensed than ever against his unfortunate lady, and though Aphara refused to see him, he still persisted in neglecting her. After exhausting his resources of solicitation in order to re-ingratiate himself with his mistress, he at last followed the example she had shown him, and projected a stratagem of revenge. There was a reduced old gentlewoman, whom Aphara had taken to live with her out of compassion, and with whom she not unfrequently shared her bed. Over the scruples of this companion, a handsome present sufficed to prevail, and she consented, upon an appointed night, to surrender her privilege to Albert. Now it happened on the evening settled for the execution of this enterprise, that Aphara supped from home in company with the son and daughters of her landlord. On their return, some sudden impulse of frolic seized upon the party, and they agreed that the young man should proceed to the old lady's bed, and be there surprised, with lights, by Mrs. Behn and his sisters. The denouement expressed a humorous moral: the two men were found lying together, not less to their own astonishment, than that of all the rest present. What remains to be told, is neither so pleasant nor so justifiable; the accommodating matron was discarded; Albert excused himself upon the ungovernableness of his passion, and so far triumphed, that an arrangement was entered into, by the terms of which Aphara was to return to England, and be there followed by him; after which, as a recompense for his fidelity and his disappointment, he was promised her hand at the altar. What provision was to be made in that case for the wife, whose neglect had already been so properly commiserated, we are not informed; the sudden death of Albert in a fever, at Amsterdam, while preparing for the voyage, saved both parties from the consequences of the difficulty they were about to incur.

The ship in which Aphara sailed from Dunkirk foundered on the coast of Kent, and the passengers were saved by boats from the shore. Thus once more restored, poor and profligate, to the pleasures of London, she spent the remainder of her life in a lascivious career of intrigues, which was even conspicuous in an age so corruptly distinguished as that of Charles II. What she failed to acquire by love, she endeavoured to obtain by literature; the multiplicity of her productions are to be ascribed to the necessity she laboured under of writing for her support. Courted by wits and authors for her conversational talents, and solicited by lords and gallants for her personal charms, it is not surprising that her reputation should have risen to a considerable height; and that numerous compliments to her talents and popularity are to be found in the works of several of the most memorable writers of her time. The woman who boasts the addresses of such noblemen as Dorset and Rochester, may be supposed to have possessed no ordinary attractions, while the authoress who could secure the praise of Dryden and Southerne, must certainly be admitted to have been highly endowed, and yet who now reads or thinks of the once favourite Aphara Behn?

She is chiefly known by a paraphrase of the celebrated letters between a nobleman and his sister-in-law (Lord Gray and the Lady Henrietta Berkeley); for a couple of volumes published in twelves, and consisting of minor histories and novels; and for three volumes of miscellaneous poetry composed by the Earl of Rochester, Sir George Etherege, Henry Crisp, and herself. The first of these latter volumes appeared in 1684, the second in 1685, and the third in 1688; the contents of the whole are principally composed of songs and short light pieces. The most bulky portion of her works consists of her plays, seventeen in number, which have been long dead to the stage, and are most remarkable for a display of indelicacy, such as few would expect from her sex, and no second age ever tolerated in this country. The majority were successful, though abounding in arrant plagiarisms; whole plots and passages, wherever they suit her wants, being freely taken from other writers. These liberties some eulogists have been at the pains of trying to excuse, by representing that she borrowed less from any stinted resources of her own imagination, than from the urgency with which in general she was necessitated to produce. But even this, when taken for truth, in no respect lessens the wrong done to the one party, or lightens the offence of the other.

The letters to Lycidas, inserted in her memoirs, were addressed to no fictitious character, in which case her passion must have been as hapless as it was strong. Her last illness was protracted and painful, and terminated in death on the 16th of April, 1689: as the date of her birth is not preserved, so the extent of her age cannot be calculated. She was buried in the cloisters of Westminster Abbey; the spot was marked by a plain stone of black marble, on which appeared this doggerel by way of epitaph:

Here lies a proof that wit can never be
Defence enough against mortality!
Great Poetess!—Oh! thy stupendous lays
The world admires, and the Muses praise.

The complimentary testimony borne by Dryden and Southerne to the talents of Aphara Behn, has been already mentioned; but she has received other tributes from her literary contemporaries, which, if not as high in authority, are yet higher in amount. Of these, Charles Cotton may be mentioned first, and after him Langbaine, who prophesied, that her name must long be cherished among the lovers of the drama. Gildon, her publisher, who lived in habits of great intimacy with her, is far more particular and encomiastic. He describes her as strong of mind, and with such a command of her faculties, that she used to write in the midst of company, and at the same time share in the conversation. Though in her temper choleric, yet friendly, and incapable of wilful injury; witty, yet good-natured; honourable in her actions, and in sentiment frank; and though more gay than allowed by the strict, yet always tender of the rules of modesty.

RICHARD BUSBY, D.D.

Doctor Busby's monument stands against the screen of the choir, in the south aisle of Westminster Abbey: it is the work of Bird, an able artist, who executed the sculpture work of St. Paul's Cathedral, and the statue of Cardinal Wolsey in the hall of Christ Church College, Oxford, but who has been chiefly commended for this performance, which ranks as his master-piece, and is additionally entitled to attention for the elegance of the epitaph inscribed upon it. The doctor is represented in the full size of life, reclining among his books, and appears still devoted to study, though nearly worn out by its intensity: in his right hand is a pen, in his left a manuscript. The design is simple and natural, the finishing decidedly neat, and the effect consequently good. The inscription is long, and in Latin, but expressed in a purer idiom than is to be observed in later compositions of the kind.

En infra positam
Qualis hominum oculis observabatur
Busbeii imaginem!
Si eam
Quæ in animis altiùs insedit
Ultra desideras;
Academiæ utriusque et Fori lumina,
Aulæ, Senatûs, atque Ecclesiæ
Principes viros contemplare:
Cumque satam ab illo ingeniorum messem
Tam variam tamque uberem lustraveris,
Quantus is esset, qui severit, cogita.
Is certe erat
Qui insitam cuique à naturâ indolem,
Et acutè perspexit,
Et exercuit commode,
Et feliciter promovit.
Is erat
Qui adolescentium animos
Ita docendo finxit aluitque
Ut tam sapere discerent quam fari,
Dumque pueri instituebantur
Sensim succrescerent viri.
Quotquot illius disciplinâ penitus imbuti
In publicum prodiere
Tot adepta est Monarchia,
Tot Ecclesia Anglicana
Propugnatores,
Fidos omnes, plerosque strenuos.
Quæcumque demum sit fama
SCHOLÆ WESTMONASTERIENSIS,
Quidquid inde ad homines fructûs redundârit,
Busbeio maxime debetur,
Atque in omne porro ævum debebitur.
Tam utilem patriæ civem
Multis annis opibusque florere voluit Deus;
Vicissim ille
Pietati promovendæ
Se et sua alacris devovit:
Pauperibus subvenire,
Literatos fovere,
Templa instaurare—
Id illi erat divitiis frui;
Et hos in usus
Quidquid non erogârat vivus
Legavit moriens.

Richardus Busby, Lincolniensis,
S. T. P.
Natus est Luttoniæ 1606, Sept. 22.
Scholæ Westmon'st. præfectus est 1640, Dec. 23.
Sedem in Eccles. { Westmon'st. præbendarius } Jul 5.
obtinuit An. Dom. 1660
{ Wellensi Thesaurarius } Aug. 2.
Obiit 1695, Apr. 5.

Underneath, behold
The image of Busby,
Such as he met the eyes of men!
But if
The image of all that was deeper seated in his mind
You farther seek,
Regard in both Universities, and at the Bar,
In the Court, the Senate, and the Church,
Our leading men:
And, when you have contemplated
That crop of intellect, so various and exuberant,
Then, determine how great was he who sowed it.
The man he certainly was
Who most acutely discerned,

Most ably exercised,
And happily improved,
The talent with which nature imbued his scholars.
He it was
Who so moulded and nourished
The mind of youth by instruction,
That they acted and spoke with equal wisdom;
And developed manhood
While he reared them as boys.
In all who advanced into public life
Impressed by his discipline,
The Crown and Church of England
Have acquired so many bulwarks—
Faithful all, and most of them strenuous.
In short,
Whatever be the fame of
WESTMINSTER SCHOOL,
And whatever the advantages produced
By it to society,
To Busby are they to be chiefly ascribed,
Both now and hereafter ever.
A subject so valuable to this country
Flourished, under the pleasure of Heaven,
for many years, and with many blessings.
By turns,
In promoting piety,
In relieving the poor,
Cherishing literary men,
Repairing our Churches—
He and his means were cheerfully exercised;
These were the enjoyments of his wealth;
And to these
All that he had not consecrated during his life,
He bequeathed at his death.

Richard Busby, of Lincolnshire.
S. T. P.
He was born at Luton, 1606, Sept. 22.
Preferred to Westminster School, 1640, Dec. 23.
In the Church { of Westminster, a Prebendary / in the year of our Lord 1660 / of Wells, Treasurer, } July 5. / Aug. 2.
Died 1695, Apr. 5.

To the praises of this classical epitaph, and the dates which conclude it, there is little to be added; in this there is nothing to surprise us, for if the life of an author is proverbially destitute of exciting interest, that of a sedulous schoolmaster must be doubly barren. Having passed through the classes of Westminster school as a king's scholar, the subject of this sketch was elected a student of Christ's Church College, Oxford, in 1624, where his reputation for liberal attainments, and oratorical themes, was precociously great. He took a degree of B.A. October 12, 1628; and graduated as M.A., June 28, 1631. In July 1639, he obtained his first preferment in the church, and was located in the prebend and rectory of Cudworth, in the diocese of Wells; and, in the following year, was advanced to that situation in which he acquired the reputation with which his name has been handed down to posterity.

Being strongly attached to those principles in church and state, upon which the Restoration was effected, he zealously instilled them into the minds of his pupils; and in return for this virtue was presented by Charles II. with those posts in the Abbey, and in the church of Wells (where he was also a canon residentiary), which are particularised on his tomb. He took a degree of D.D., October 17, 1660, and carried the ampulla at the coronation, which soon after followed. At the convocation which met in June, 1661, he acted as proctor for the Bishop of Bath and Wells, and was one of those who approved and subscribed the Book of Common Prayer. After a robust and healthy life, the result of signal temperance, industry, and virtue, he was buried under the spot where his monument now stands.

Dr. Busby presided over Westminster School for the lengthened term of five-and-fifty years; and by his great skill and diligence in the discharge of this laborious and most important office, bred up a greater number of eminent men in church and state than ever adorned, at one period, any age or nation. The report of his contemporaries fully justifies the eulogy of his epitaph; and Westminster School owes the most, if not all, its reputation to the celebrity of his name. He was quick in penetrating the latent talents of his pupils, and rigorous in forcing them into exertion. He used to declare that his rod was his sieve, and that whoever could not pass through that was no boy for him. Talking of Dr. Busby in the Spectator, Sir Roger de Coverly bears testimony to this latter quality with natural humour, exclaiming, "A great man, Sir; he whipped my grandfather: a very great man." Of the many distinguished scholars he educated, several will be found commemorated in this work. With regard to the rest, it must suffice to state, that it was his boast at one time to claim sixteen out of the whole bench of bishops as his pupils.

Dr. Busby's erudition can now only be estimated, from the editions of ancient authors which he published for the use of his school: they evince much grammatical research and judgment, but have been superseded by modern compilations. It should not be forgotten that he made the most charitable application of his fortune, on every public and private occasion. He gave 250*l.* to beautify Christ's Church College, and Cathedral: in the same college he founded and endowed two lectureships, the one for the oriental languages, the other for mathematics; and he moreover gave 100*l.* to repair the room in which they were read. He also contributed towards the repairing of Lichfield Cathedral. In conclusion, it can only be observed, that if Dr. Busby has been surpassed by other English schoolmasters in learning, he has been equalled by none in success; and it is most grateful to have to add, that letters are extant from several of his pupils, which attest, notwithstanding the proverbial charge of his severity, that he always preserved in them a most affectionate remembrance. It is said that in Busby the stage lost a great actor, as the muses lost an accomplished poet when Lord Mansfield became a lawyer. The doctor certainly had a strong passion for the drama. It was inspired, we are told, by the applause bestowed on him when performing the Royal Slave at Christchurch, before the king. He often used to declare, that had not the rebellion broken out and suppressed the theatre, he should certainly have been an actor instead of a schoolmaster.

HENRY PURCELL, M.D.

Affixed to one of the pillars behind the skreen of the choir in the north aisle is an old fashioned tablet, with the following short but well expressed inscription upon it. It is nearly illegible, and has been attributed by Malone to Dryden :—

Here Lyes
Henry Purcell, Esq.
Who left this Life,
And is gone to that blessed place
Where only his Harmony
Can be exceeded.
Obiit 21 die Novembris
Anno Ætatis suæ 37
Annoque Domini 1695.

Of Henry Purcell, who if not exactly in point of time our first, yet for many years in point of merit was the chief master of our English school of music, the particulars that have been preserved are scanty in the extreme. In point of fact we know scarcely anything of his short life beyond the meagre information supplied in his epitaph, that he died in the thirty-seventh year of his age, November 21, 1695. Both his father and a paternal uncle were musicians and gentlemen of the Chapel Royal, in which he, too, received his musical education under Captain Cook Humphrey, a master to whom alone he seems to have been indebted for instruction in his art. It is true that this honour has also been claimed for Dr. Blow ; but it has been contended on the other hand, that he did no more than give him a few lessons. Purcell was introduced into the Chapel Royal during the year 1664, when he was only six years old, and had just lost his father. The sedulous talent with which he cultivated his studies may be inferred from two facts : he brought forward some of the most popular of his anthems while only a mere chorister, and was chosen organist of Westminster Abbey at the age of eighteen. To this, in his twenty-fourth year, was added the post of organist to the Chapel Royal.

Henceforward he composed with unexampled fertility and applause for the church, the theatre, and the chamber. Being principally distinguished for fugue, canon, and counterpoint, ingenious exercises, which were once esteemed the highest tests of musical merit, his popularity must be admitted to have in some measure declined, as such effusions became unfashionable. But there remain standard qualities in his music, of whatever description, which must ensure him a reputation so long as the art is practised amongst us. When the examples that existed for him to emulate are reviewed, it will be found that he improved upon their greatest excellence in a pre-eminent degree. The expressiveness with which he adapted the accentuations of his airs to the meaning of words ; the appropriate tones of sound by which he distinguished written styles ; the power of his instrumental accompaniments, and the feeling and ardour of his ballads, all display a depth and variety of attainments exhibited by no previous master.

During his lifetime he appears to have given only two publications to the world :—a “ Musical Entertainment for St. Cecilia’s Day,” in 1683 ; and the music of “ Œdipus,” a masque, in 1692. Of his anthems, specimens the most favourable are preserved in the collections of Doctors Boyce and Aldrich : of his songs, an excellent assortment was published by his widow, with a profusion of poetical advertisements prefixed, in two volumes, folio, under the title of “ Orpheus Britannicus ;” and an edition of the best of his instrumental pieces, arranged in four parts, for two violins, a tenor and bass, was thus made public—“ A Collection of Airs composed for the Theatre, and on other occasions, by the late Mr. Henry Purcell : London, printed for Frances Purcell, executrix of the author, 1697.” The plays for which he set music were numerous and successful ; such as the opera of “ King Arthur,” “ Dioclesian,” “ Bonduca,” “ Timon of Athens,” “ Lee’s Theodosius,” “ Dryden’s alteration of the Tempest,” and his “ Prophetess from Beaumont and Fletcher.” From amongst his vocal productions it may suffice to enumerate “ Britons, strike home ;” “ To Arms, to Arms ;” “ You twice ten Hundred Deities ;” pronounced the best piece of recitative in the English language ; “ When Myra sings ;” “ From Rosy Bowers ;” “ Mad Bess,” and the popular glee, “ Come unto these yellow Sands.” In every style of composition, whether pathetic, wild, passionate, energetic, or grand, his genius was exquisite and original. He is not now to be considered a highly polished, but he must always be regarded a most powerful master. His harmonical resources were severe, but not various ; and his art was deep but not melting. Music, when he lived, had not attained the graces later years have imparted to it : in England it had been manifestly on the decline just before his day ; and it is Purcell’s boast, not only to have revived, but substantially invigorated the art. This article might easily be enlarged by a disquisition upon his works—works which, considering his short life, surprise not less by their number and variety, than their excellence : but his professional character was pithily expressed when he was styled a “ genius of probity,” and with that distinction it must here be resigned. In 1827 a laudable attempt was made to revive his “ King Arthur ” at the English Opera House. It was again brought out at Drury Lane in 1842, with good, if not great success. No other drafts have been made for many years past from his scores.

DRYDEN.

Dryden's fame is plainly attested in the Poets' Corner by a bust, placed rather inelegantly upon a very high pedestal between two Ionic pilasters, which are crowned with an apex of light grey marble. The inscription corresponds in simplicity.

John Dryden,
Born 1632, died 1700.
John Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham,
Erected this monument in 1720.

The bust by Scheemakers is one of the best in the Abbey: it was not put up for some years after the monument was erected. For the whole we are in some degree indebted to Pope, whose allusion in the epitaph he wrote for Rowe, to the "nameless stone" upon the grave of Dryden, provoked this tribute to his memory from his friend and admirer the Duke of Buckingham. Pope produced a couplet, which, however, has not been adopted:—

This, Sheffield raised: the sacred dust below
Was Dryden once—the rest who does not know?

Few subjects suggest thoughts more melancholy than that which leads us to review the deadly contests, which genius not unfrequently has to maintain with poverty. For as it is the mind inspiring action that can alone prove real worth, and give a lasting title to independent honours, so the career of a man of eminent talent, saddened by disappointments, and subdued by distress, must ever appear a sort of martyrdom to the imperfections and injustice of our social system. And yet, such was the life of John Dryden, of whom it may be appropriately observed in his own words on Charles II.,—

> "He, tossed by fate,
> Could taste no fruit of life's desired age,
> But found his life too true a pilgrimage."

There is no poet in our language, who, in the style of composition to which he principally addressed himself, will bear a comparison with Dryden, but Pope; and he enjoyed the benefit of Dryden's example. Nevertheless, the author of "Alexander's Feast," and translator of "Virgil," lived and died in distress, and was buried on charity.

Different statements have been made respecting the time of Dryden's birth: August 9, 1631, contrary to the assertion of his monument, is now received as the more probable date of that event. The place was Tichmersh, his father's seat, in the parish of Aldwinkle-all-Saints, near Oundle, in Northamptonshire, but the Drydens were originally located in Huntingdonshire, which was represented in the House of Commons by members of the family from the second parliament of William and Mary to the close of the seventeenth. John, the poet, was the eldest son of the fourteen children of Erasmus, who was the third son of Sir Erasmus Dryden, bart., of Canons Abbey, in the former county, and was bred an Anabaptist. His first literary impressions were received in the country; after which he studied under Doctor Busby, as a king's scholar at Westminster; and was thence elected to a scholarship of Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1650. A bachelor's degree, to which he was admitted in 1653, was his only university honour; and a worthless poem on the death of Lord Hastings, is the only one of his collegiate exercises that has been preserved. In 1644 his father died, and he succeeded to an estate producing 200*l.* a-year, but subjected to such considerable charges, for a widow and younger children, that he was necessitated to remove to London, where he was patronised by Sir Gilbert Pickering, a relation, who served on Cromwell's privy council, and was a member of his abortive House of Lords.

The death of the protector afforded the opportunity upon which Dryden first distinguished himself as a poet: the "Heroic Stanzas" he composed on that event present a powerful earnest of the luxuriant imagery and lofty expressions by which his more mature productions became characterised: they have always been greatly applauded by the critics. The poets of his time were not all distinguished by consistency in politics; and Dryden, though he had praised Cromwell, was forward in welcoming the changes of the restoration with "Astrea Redux, a poem on the happy restoration and return of his most Sacred Majesty King Charles II.," which was speedily followed by a "Panegyric on the Coronation." This facility of contradictory praises was long after made a matter of reproach to his merits, and that passage in the "Heroic Stanzas," where he praises Cromwell for staunching the blood, "by breathing of the vein," was particularly instanced, as a proof that he justified the execution of Charles I. But this inconstancy, however marked, admits of no mean apology. The different states of things which Dryden undertook by implication to approve of, were, when he wrote, the acceptable work of the majority of his countrymen; no verse of his could influence a change, or confirm one when made; and perhaps it is a function neither dishonourable nor unpatriotic to record and exalt the avowed opinions of a nation. The people of England declared themselves proud of Oliver Cromwell, and immediately after better pleased with Charles II.; Dryden reechoed these public voices as they were uttered. He was still a young, and probably not a most reflecting man; and it may be that the most to be said against him, even as a private individual, is, that he thought well of Cromwell and a protectorate, until he became acquainted with Charles, and lived under a monarchy.

In 1661 he produced his first play, the "Duke of Guise," which was followed during the next year by the "Wild Gallant." These were succeeded, in a comparatively short period, by no less than three-and-twenty others. He entered into a contract with the patentees of the King's Theatre to supply three plays a year; and like many others who have formed such an agreement, never once fulfilled it. Nevertheless he produced with sufficient fertility to found his earliest claim to popularity on his dramatic efforts: they comprise tragedies and comedies, written in rhyme; an exploded style of composition, which, with many another fashion, even less defensible, was brought into this country by the courtiers of Charles II. upon their return from exile in France. Dryden's avowed motive in cultivating it was to please and gain money: his pieces therefore abound in those various faults which must ever attach to precipitate undertakings: the richness of his genius breathes through them all; but the cramp of a forced taste, and the enervation of hurried despatch pervert and disfigure his labours throughout. Nor should it be concealed that they teem with the licentiousness that disgraced the age. Varying in merit, they also varied in success: the most popular of the number were the "Spanish Friar," "All for Love, or the World well Lost," and "Don Sebastian;" and perhaps the reader will have been sufficiently instructed to enable him to decide upon the character to which dramas of this structure can attain, when he is told, that not even the talents of Dryden could procure for them a permanent place upon the stage. Rant was their forte; and to correct that, Buckingham produced the comedy of the "Rehearsal," a celebrated though not a very clever burlesque, in which Dryden was ridiculed under the character of Bayes. For a while the laugh was kept up loudly against the poet, but the sterling features of his other works gradually overcame the satire, and he finally balanced the account by his portraiture of Buckingham in Absalom and Achitophel. Though not one of our first poets in dramatic composition, he was our very first in dramatic criticism. He confounded the classicalists by confessing that he could not relish the pathos and simplicity of Euripides. His profits from the stage, though desultory, were not small. It has been calculated that, upon an average, he received 25*l.* for the copyright, and 75*l.* for a benefit of each play.

After the "Satire on the Dutch," came his "Annus Mirabilis, or the Wonderful Year," which was published in 1667, and afforded the first clear evidence of that sonorous vigour which belongs to his matured style of heroic verse. His reputation may be considered to have been fully established about this time; as upon the death of Sir William Davenant, he was made Poet Laureate. The "Essay on Dramatic Poetry," followed, and in 1679 he cooperated with Lord Mulgrave, afterwards Duke of Buckingham, in his "Essay on Satire." The rules laid down in this composition were soon after illustrated in that most famous of political poems "Absalom and Achitophel," which was written at the invitation of the monarch, and applies to Charles II., the careless Monmouth, and designing Shaftesbury, the leading incidents of the rebellion of Absalom against David. This performance has never been equalled, and can never wholly lose its popularity. The severity with which it was expressed naturally raised a host of enemies against the author; but he bore the brunt of invective with firmness, while conscious of merited success; and even proved his indifference to the rage it excited, by publishing his "Medal," a rancorous satire on sedition, when the indictment of high treason against Shaftesbury was thrown out by the *ignoramus* of the Grand Jury of Middlesex.

Such were the services which Dryden rendered to the government, and such the poems by which he improved the literature of his country, and yet neither his abilities nor his industry could save him from that scourge of poets—abject poverty. To describe the anxiety which these straitened circumstances brought on him, or to quote his own account of his sufferings, would move the pity of the reader, but to what avail? It is sufficiently notorious that some of the greatest minds that ever adorned a nation, have in England been abandoned to the meanest distress—that shame is indelible, and it is enough to state that Dryden was one of the number. In addition to the former demands upon his purse, he had now to provide for a grown-up family, by the Lady Elizabeth Howard, sister to the Earl of Berkshire, whom he had married before the great plague broke out. This match added so little to his happiness, that he railed bitterly, and often grossly, against matrimony and the fair sex, on many subsequent occasions. Once, as we are told, his wife wished she was a book, that she might have more of his society; to which the ungallant husband sharply replied, "Let it be an almanack then, my dear, that I may change you once a year." His next publication consisted of some classical translations, and "Miscellany Poems," in two volumes. Charles II. soon after died, and he testified his loyalty by "Threnodia Augustalis," a funeral poem, which, like most other ex-officio performances, reflected no credit upon the author or his subject.

Upon the accession of King James, Dryden became a convert to the catholic church, and received an addition of 100*l.* a-year to his salary as Poet Laureate. This change was the subject of much cavilling and abuse at the time; but as Dr. Johnson honestly observes, there can be no more reason for our questioning Dryden's motives for this act, than for suspecting the sincerity of Digby, Stillingfleet, and numberless other men of the highest consideration in different ages, who conscientiously afforded a similar example. Certain it is, that up to the day of his death he gave evidence of a constant attachment to this chosen church. In defence of it he composed his memorable fable of the "Hind and the Panther," and to promote its popularity, translated the Life of St. Francis Xavier, and Maimbourg's "History of the League." If interest was the sole object of his conversion, in that respect he was deservedly disappointed, for he received neither place nor equivalent reward from his catholic sovereign; and upon the bare score of religion was ejected from his only post, the laureate, when William and Mary succeeded to the throne. After all, perhaps, the best evidence we can have of a stable conviction in his mind lies in the fact of his having educated his sons in the Roman Catholic faith, and devoted them all to the service of the papal see.

The idea of the hind and the panther, as types of the catholic and protestant churches, is far from being either just or happy; what can be said of that which is unnatural, but that it is absurd also? A dialogue of beasts upon the choice of religion is the *ne plus ultra* of preposterous fiction. And yet the language of this poem is so rich, the versification so musical and lofty, the illustrations so felicitous, and the characters so true, that it has rivalled Absalom and Achitophel in reputation. It was not the only proof Dryden gave of the address with which he could turn the graceful strength of poetry to the aid of religious controversy. The service he rendered the Roman Catholic Church in the "Hind and Panther," he had formerly done the Protestant Church, by defending her in his "Religio Laici," against the dissenters.

With this fable Dryden's labours for the welfare of church and state were suspended; for he had scarcely time to congratulate the country on the birth of a prince, when William and Mary rose to the crown, and he lost every hope of court favour, and every chance of preferment. He was a catholic, and therefore displaced; or in other words, that very revolution which was to have overthrown bigotry, and made the nation liberal, cast up a broad rampart of exclusion, and bound him as a dissenter from its creed with the rigid chains of intolerance. The protestant again became a bigot, lest the catholic might find a chance of being one in his stead. Thus was the generous nature of freedom contracted and abused, and the charity of religion once more sacrificed to the selfishness of power.

According to some, one honourable circumstance attended Dryden's dismissal, and, where so much is discreditable, that ought not to be suppressed. It has been said that the Duke of Dorset, who was then Lord Chamberlain, accompanied his notice of the change made in his department with an assurance that the salary should be allowed out of his private purse. There exists, however, no proof that this promise, if ever made, was kept; or rather the fact seems to stand completely negatived by those declarations in which Dryden took credit from the public for the patience with which one who had always been poor, bore the loss of a little fortune. The most mortifying part of the calamity, however, remains to be told: his old rival Shadwell*, the hero of "Mac Flecknoe," that most exquisite of his satires, which became the acknowledged prototype of the Dunciad, was created his successor; and what virtue could have brooked that triumph without spleen?

Being thus doubly necessitated to write, he produced in 1693, with some assistance from his sons, translations of Juvenal and Persius; and meditated an heroic poem on the achievements of the Black Prince. This conception, from the few observations dropped by him on the subject, it is highly to be regretted he had not perseverance to finish; for it cannot be doubted that, independent of the novelty of introducing, as he intended, guardian angels to supplant the heathen machinery of the ancients, he would, even in other respects, have done additional honour to the age, and memorable service to the literature of his country. How proud a thing would it not have been had the same period produced "Paradise Lost," and a poem by Dryden, which, though confessedly modelled from the ancient epics, should have rivalled their highest merits!

It was not until 1694 that Dryden began, and until 1697 that he finished, the most important and most celebrated of his works, the translation of Virgil, for which he received 1300*l.* In reviewing this performance it will be readily perceived, that by his preference of the Roman to the Grecian epic, his judgment happily accommodated his powers. For however critics may differ in opinion as to the superiority of Homer over Virgil, or the equality of Virgil with Homer, there can be little or no question that there is a rotundity in Virgil peculiarly adapted to the splendour of Dryden. The work was one of no common difficulty and hazard: it had been undertaken before, and was only made doubly arduous by the failure of those very efforts. The reputation of the poet magnified the undertaking; the author had to contend with himself, and triumphantly did he come forth from the engagement. Dryden in this exertion may be said to have surpassed himself, for he produced the most spirited translation at that period existing in any language in the world. The critics then and the critics to this day find fault with it; and it is not to be denied that in many passages the verse is defective, and in others the sense extremely vague; but the voice of the public still loudly approves it; it is the common standard of Dryden's fame; and though Pitt undertook to render the whole performance into English more faithfully, and more equably; while in our own time, Sotheby has made a more perfect version of the Georgics; still Dryden's Virgil remains as popular as ever.

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* Shadwell, the rival in politics as well as in poetry, of Dryden, has a handsome tabular monument in the Poets' Corner, surmounted with an urn, and hung with drapery, on which is the following epitaph:—

M. S.
Thomæ Shadwell armigeri,
Antiqua stirpe in agro Staffordiæ
Oriundi,
Qui regnantibus Gulielmo Tertio et Maria
Poetæ Laureati
Et
Historiographi Regii
Titulos meruit.
Ob. Nov. 20, 1692. Ætat. suæ 55.

Charissimo Parenti
Johannes Shadwell, M.D.
P. P.

Sacred to the Memory
Of
Thomas Shadwell, Esq.
Who descended
From an ancient family in Staffordshire;
Obtained by his merits
The title of Poet Laureat
And Historiographer
During the reign of William and Mary.
John Shadwell, M.D.
Erected this
To a most dear Father.

Shadwell was born at his father's seat, Stanton Hall, in 1640, and educated at Caius College, Cambridge. He studied at the Middle Temple, and after travelling upon the Continent, began to write plays, of which he produced no less than seventeen. Their success was in some respects considerable, but very evanescent. He was a coarse imitator of Ben Jonson, and showed much humour, but of too broad and extravagant a cast. As a social companion his reputation was high for wit, eloquence, and lively humour. He died of an excessive dose of opium, to the use of which he was addicted. His son, the Doctor, who erected this monument, was physician to Queen Anne, George I., who knighted him, and George II.

* It was originally published by Jacob Tonson, as ardent a Whig as Dryden was a determined Tory. The bookseller wished to dedicate the work to King William, but as the author would not consent, he paid the new sovereign all the compliment he could by desiring the engraver of the plates with which the poem was embellished, to draw Æneas uniformly with a hook nose, so as to make him look like

Dryden's last undertaking, from which however he snatched leisure to translate Fresnoy's Art of Painting, was his Fables, a series of compositions containing some of the most beautiful illustrations of his art and powers. Contrary to the import of the title, they comprise only a version of the first book of the Iliad, and several of Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales." They were rapidly produced in consequence of an agreement which his necessities constrained him to enter into with Tonson, the bookseller, to write ten thousand verses for 300*l.* In addition to this humble remuneration, however, he received an honourable present of 500*l.* from the Dowager Duchess of Ormond.

At the conclusion of the book of "Fables" was first printed the "Ode on Alexander's Feast," which has so long been, and in all likelihood must ever remain, one of the best as well as the most popular Lyrics in our language. It was written at the solicitation of the society for whom he had previously composed the song on St. Cecilia's Day, and was rewarded with a present of 40*l.*

Dryden died of a mortification in one of his legs, in Gerard Street, Soho, May 1, 1700; and if the only account extant be true, the circumstances of his burial were as perverse as those of his life had ever been. The Earl of Halifax, and Lord Jeffries, son of the Chancellor, are both said to have offered a public funeral to his remains; and the one nobleman to have promised 500*l.*, and the second 1000*l.*, for a monument to his memory. The latter lord, however, assumed to himself the preference originally given to the former, and actually counter-ordered the directions given for the funeral. A public disappointment of the ceremony was thus occasioned, at which Lord Halifax took so much offence, that he withdrew his bounty, and was again imitated by young Jeffries, who was now mean enough to confess that he was drunk when he first interfered, and could not think of keeping a word pledged in that state. In the midst of this confusion, poor Dryden's corpse lay for three weeks at the undertaker's, until Doctor Garth honourably stepped forward, and proposed a subscription-funeral, for which he set the first example by putting down a liberal contribution. The design succeeded, and the mortal remains of the immortal Dryden were removed to the College of Physicians, where Garth delivered a Latin oration. Horace's "Exegi monumentum ære perennius," set to "mournful music," was then sung with an accompaniment of trumpets and hautboys, and other instruments. The funeral procession, which was long and splendid, was next conducted to the Abbey, the band "making a very harmonious noise," and twenty mourning coaches each drawn by six horses, following, together with a multitude of private carriages.

Of the private habits and domestic circumstances of Dryden's life, but little is known; and the absence of all information upon such a point may be justly taken as an additional proof that his home was severely harassed by the poverty he so often complained of. That man must have borne much who could vent the story of his wants as bitterly as Dryden was used to do, in his prefaces and dedications; and he must have been acutely pinched in the economy of his table, of whose hospitality no cotemporary has preserved an anecdote. For the very special causes of this distress it were now difficult to account: he is not described even by his enemies as being vain or extravagant, and therefore could never have been so much straitened if he had been at all moderately remunerated for the prolific testimonials he has left us of his genius. Some persons have been complacent enough to thank his poverty for the quantity he wrote—it would have been more just to have wished that his circumstances had permitted him to have written less, and made that more perfect. No one can doubt but that what Dryden tells of himself is true, namely, that he wrote upon the spur of necessity, not what his own judgment preferred, but what his fancy led him to hope would please the people.

One of his enemies makes him confess—

"Nor wine nor love could ever see me gay,
To writing bred, I knew not what to say."

But this censure, if admitted at all, must be admitted with much reservation; for Congreve represents him as one pleased to advise and instruct by his conversation: the probability is, that habits of thought and study, by giving him fewer opportunities to cultivate conversational powers, left him infelicitous in the exercise of them. Of his temper and amiability as a man and a father, we have the kindest assurances; of his mind the character he has himself drawn of Charles II. has been held by Dr. Johnson to be as good a description as we can possess :—

"His conversation, wit, and parts,
His knowledge in the noblest useful arts,
Were such, dead authors could not give
But habitudes of those that live;
Who lighting him did greater lights receive.
He drained from all, and all they knew;
His apprehension quick, his judgment true;
That the most learn'd with shame confess
His knowledge more, his reading only less."

To review the works of Dryden with that fidelity and attention which their value and variety demand, would require more space than can here be spared for the task: it must suffice to state generally, that he was the first Englishman who expressed the rules of poetical criticism with precision and elegance, and made his compositions the best examples extant of the excellence of the rules he had laid; who wrote satire with severity and taste combined; who launched into every style and flow of numbers, and snatched success from each; and that he was the only Englishman who found the versification of our poetry immature, and had the genius to produce from it all the effects of which the language is susceptible. Dryden's poetry is also entitled to another meed of praise, to which no other voluminous writer

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King William. The circumstance provoked an epigram which perhaps is worth quoting :—

"Old Jacob, by deep judgment sway'd,
To please the wise beholders,
Has placed old Nassau's hooked nose
On poor Æneas' shoulders:
To make the parallel hold tack,
Methinks a little 's lacking,
He took his father pig-a-back,
The other sent him packing."

The point is good, but borrowed from the Latin

"Quis negat Æneæ magna de stirpe Neronem?
Sustulit hic patrem, sustulit ille matrem"

in our language can lay claim: the more he wrote the more he improved, and after putting forth all his powers, never declined in vigorous strength. Pope's "Odyssey" is not to be compared with his "Iliad," nor Milton's "Paradise Regained" with "Paradise Lost;" but Dryden's "Virgil" is far superior to his preceding translations from the Latin, and his second ode to St. Cecilia is better than the first. Nor was he less commendable in prose: his numerous prefaces abound with merits both of style and doctrine. Honours so complex no second author has to this day acquired amongst us: Shakspeare alone exhausted tragedy, but Dryden perfected satire, essay, ode, and fable. The best editions of his works are those in prose, edited by Malone, in 4 vols. 8vo, 1800; those in verse, edited by Todd, with notes by Warton, in 4 vols. 8vo, 1812; and those both in prose and verse, edited together by Sir Walter Scott, in 18 vols. 8vo, 1818.

As a public man, Dryden has been severely censured for servility, and it must be added, not more severely than justly. We are constrained to blame him, not so much because, having sung the praises of Cromwell, he turned with the first tide, and sung those of Charles also, but because his doctrines and opinions are abject and unmanly in the extreme. At the same time we must remember that authors, and of all authors poets, have not been remarkable for political consistency. There is another point to be considered: arbitrary as the policy of the government was, at the period referred to, it had, nevertheless, honest supporters. May not Dryden also have been sincere in his later politics, as he is now admitted to have been in his last religion? Had he really been the sycophant that some would imply, would he not have seized one of the various opportunities which so many others availed themselves of, and have trimmed to the Revolution, have saved his pension, and retained his place? While, upon the question of personal character, the excessive flattery of Dryden's dedications is to be noticed, and not so easily excused: in those performances he displays an art in gross adulatory fiction, which cannot easily be equalled, or too strongly condemned.

Dryden's widow and three sons survived him: of the latter, Charles was the eldest, who after publishing some Latin poems and translations, went to Italy in 1692, became Chamberlain to Pope Innocent XII., and wrote a poem at Rome, entitled, "On the Happiness of a retired Life." Returning afterwards to England, he was drowned in an attempt to swim across the Thames at Datchet, in 1704. John, the second son, was educated at Westminster, whence he was elected to Oxford. Imitating his father's conversion, he went to Rome, and obtained a place under his brother in the Pope's household. There he wrote a comedy, entitled, "The Husband his own Cuckold," which was subsequently acted at London. He was also the author of a "Tour in Malta and Sicily," printed in 8vo, seventy-five years after his death, which was occasioned by a fever in 1701. Erasmus Henry Dryden was educated in the Charter House, and followed his brothers to Rome, where he obtained a captaincy in the Pope's guards. Upon the death of his kinsman, Sir John Dryden, he came back to England, inherited the baronetcy of the family, and died in 1710.

SIR CLOUDESLY SHOVEL.

In the south aisle appears the monument erected to the honour of this intrepid admiral, which has been so appropriately criticised by Addison, in the "Spectator," and by Horace Walpole. "Sir Cloudesly Shovel's monument," says the former, "has very often given me great offence. Instead of the brave rough English admiral, which was the distinguishing character of that plain gallant man, he is represented on his tomb by the figure of a beau, dressed in a long periwig, and reposing himself upon velvet cushions under a canopy of state. The inscription is answerable to the monument; for instead of celebrating the many remarkable actions he had performed in the service of his country, it acquaints us only with the manner of his death, in which it was impossible for him to reap any honours." Bird was the sculptor, and of him Horace Walpole has observed, "that he bestowed busts and bas-reliefs on those he decorated, but Sir Cloudesly Shovel's and other monuments by him made men of taste dread such honours." The inscription is as follows:—

Sir Cloudesly Shovell, Knt.
Rear-Admiral of Great Britain,
and Commander-in-Chief of the Fleet,
The just rewards
Of his long and faithful Services.
He was deservedly belov'd of his Country,
And esteemed, tho' dreaded, by the Enemy,
Who had often experienced his Conduct and Courage.
Being shipwreckt
On the rocks of Scilly,
In his voyage from Thoulon, the 22d of October,
1707, at Night,
In the 57th year of his age,
His fate was lamented by all, but especially the
Seafaring part of the Nation,
To whom he was a Generous Patron, and a worthy
Example.
His body was flung on the Shoar,
And buried with others in the Sands;
But being soon after taken up,
Was plac'd under this Monument
Which his Royall Mistress had caused to be
Erected
To Commemorate
His Steady Loyalty and Extraordinary Vertues.

The gallant subject of these inadequate honours, was a man who, like some others to be mentioned in the course of these pages, rose by dint of inherent talents alone from one of the lowest to one of the highest ranks in the service of his country. He was born at Clay in Norfolk about the year 1656. So humble were the circumstances of his parents, that they were unable to provide any better pursuit for their hopeful offspring than that of a shoemaker. But the spirit of the apprentice was above the last, and soon aspired to a nobler weapon than the awl. Invigorated by the hopes of more honourable enterprize, he absconded from the manufacture of soles, and went into the navy as cabin boy to Sir Christopher Seymour, whose favourable eye he soon attracted by the quickness of his disposition, and the avidity of his courage. One instance of his early gallantry is recorded. During the heat of an action in which he was concerned, while yet a mere boy, he heard Sir Christopher express an earnest desire to have some orders conveyed to another ship which lay at a considerable distance. This service young Shovel volunteered to perform ; and receiving his dispatches, he clasped them between his teeth, and swam with them through the enemy's fire.

This brave action was the foundation of his fortune ; the admiral, Sir John Narborough, not only promoted him on the spot, but retained him ever after under his special patronage. Under these auspices he rose with speed to the rank of Lieutenant. In 1674, when the expedition was fitted out to repress the Barbary corsairs, Sir John Narborough was appointed commander, and took young Shovel with him in his own ship. He was selected for a mission to the Dey of Tripoli, in which, though he failed, yet from the judicious observations he made, and the accurate information he obtained while resident among the barbarians, he was enabled upon his return, to lay before the commander a plan for the destruction of the hostile fleet. His description of the number and disposition of the ships, the strength of the forts, and the nature of the harbour, was so minute and masterly, that the project was approved of, and the projector named the fittest person to carry it into execution. In conformity with his own views, he proceeded at midnight with the boats of the squadron, seized upon the guard pinnace, entered the mole, and, without the loss of a single man, burned four vessels of the largest size. This exploit added fresh brilliancy to his reputation, and upon the first vacancy, he was promoted to the command of the Sapphire, a fourth-rate ship. With her he was despatched, in 1679, under the command of Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham, to the relief of Tangier, which was threatened by a formidable attack from the Moors. On the 8th of November a desperate assault was made by the enemy to carry the place at one movement ; and such was the force and fury of the charge, that Shovel was required to debark his men, and assist the troops on shore. This service was promptly rendered, and enforced with the greatest bravery. The enemy were repulsed with a loss which deterred them from a second attack, and the armament returned victorious to England. Shovel, however, was so severely wounded, as to be prevented for some time after from continuing afloat.

When his health permitted him to rejoin the fleet, the war was still in a course of vigorous prosecution. He took or destroyed several powerful cruizers, and was very successful in interrupting the little commerce which the enemy carried on. He returned to England in the latter part of the year 1680 ; and James II., who then conducted the affairs of the navy without the assistance of a board of admiralty, thought so highly of his merit, that he immediately appointed him to the command of the Dover frigate. He continued in this ship till the Revolution, when he was appointed to the Edgar, a third-rate, and signalized himself so much in the battle of Bantry Bay, that King William conferred on him the honour of knighthood. Removing soon after into the Monk, of sixty guns, he was appointed commander of a small squadron, consisting of four ships of war, and five inferior vessels, which were directed to cruize up and down the channel, and off the coast of Ireland. On this service he met with considerable success, and intercepted many of the French supplies which were intended for the use of King James's army in Ireland.

In the following year he was commodore of the squadron which conveyed William to Ireland, and gave such satisfaction to his sovereign, that he was immediately afterwards raised to the rank of Rear Admiral of the Blue. Towards the close of the same year he assisted General Kirk in the reduction of Duncannon Castle, and in January following served as Rear Admiral of the fleet with which the king visited Holland.

On his return he joined Admiral Russel, and was ordered to look into Brest. Arrived off that harbour, he saw forty sail of merchant ships coming out, under the protection of three men of war. To deceive them he hoisted French colours ; and this stratagem had nearly proved successful, for the enemy did not discover their danger until they were almost close to the English squadron. The ships of war then took to flight and escaped ; but seven or eight of the convoy were taken, and several others destroyed.

At the memorable battle off Cape la Hogue, Shovel carried his flag, as Rear Admiral of the Red, on board the Royal William, a new ship of 100 guns, and had his full share of the danger and honour of that memorable day. In 1694 he was second in command in the expedition to Cameret Bay ; and afterwards, by the express desire of the king, had the chief management of an expedition against Dunkirk. But the attempt did not succeed; and he took care to demonstrate that no fault lay in him, for he went in a boat within the enemy's works, and so became an eye-witness of the impossibility of doing what his orders had directed him to do.

During the following year he served in the squadron commanded by Lord Berkely, which bombarded St. Maloes, and exposed himself to danger with remarkable intrepidity. He was employed also, under the same nobleman, in another expedition against Dunkirk, which likewise failed, owing, as the dispatches asserted, to the mistakes of the engineer. During the remainder of the war he continued to serve in various parts, but without meeting with any opportunity of adding to the honours he had already acquired.

On the accession of Queen Anne, by whom Sir Cloudesly was held as highly in esteem as he had been by her predecessor, he was advanced to the rank of admiral of the white; and, in the autumn of 1702, was sent with a squadron of twenty sail, to reinforce Sir George Rooke, off Vigo. The place being taken before his arrival, and his services in that quarter thereby rendered unnecessary, he was charged to return to England with the disabled ships of the British fleet, and the captured vessels of the enemy. In the following year he was appointed commander-in-chief on the Mediterranean station, and sailed from St. Helen's with a fleet, consisting of thirty-five English and twelve Dutch ships of the line. The object of this powerful armament was to assist the Cevenois, protestant inhabitants of Languedoc, who, being severely persecuted on account of their religion by Lewis XIV., had revolted from his authority, and implored the assistance of the maritime powers. Sir Cloudesly used every effort to afford them succour; but finding his exertions ineffectual, was obliged to return to England. He had the fortune to capture a French fifty gun ship on his passage homewards.

In 1704, he served under Sir George Rooke, and was present at the taking of Gibraltar, in the action off Malaga, when he commanded the van of the combined fleets of England and Holland. January 6, 1705, he was appointed rear-admiral of England; and in the month of May following, sailed again as commander-in-chief on the Mediterranean station. His fleet consisted of twenty-nine sail of the line, besides frigates, fire-ships, bombs, &c.; and, on his arrival off Lisbon, he was joined by a squadron under Sir John Leake, and some Dutch ships of war, which made his whole force amount to forty-eight sail of the line. To prevent a junction between the squadrons lying at Toulon and Brest, he cruised awhile between Cape Spartel and Cadiz, and then returned to Lisbon. On the 22nd of July, the King of Spain, Charles III., embarked on board the fleet, which immediately proceeded to the Mediterranean. They anchored in the Bay of Attea on the 11th of August, and the next day appeared before Barcelona. The land forces immediately debarked under the command of the Prince of Hesse, and the Earl of Peterborough; and the ships of war being hauled on shore, to co-operate with the army, the bombarding commenced with vigour, and continued until the 23rd of September, when the governor capitulated. This service performed, Sir Cloudesly proceeded to England with part of the fleet, and left the remainder in the Mediterranean under the command of Sir John Leake.

During the following summer, Shovel resumed his command in the Mediterranean, and became involved in some disputes with the Portuguese ministry. The affair alluded to is involved in some obscurity. Whilst he was at Lisbon, Sir Cloudesly ordered some of his ships to sea on a cruize, which were fired at, as they were passing down the Tagus, by the royal castle of Belem. Highly incensed at this outrage, he complained to the ministers of the King of Portugal, who alleged, in excuse, that the matter originated in the mistake of the governor, who had orders to fire and detain a Genoese ship that had not discharged the port dues. The apology, however, was not admitted, because the ship alluded to was then in the harbour, and Shovel had reason to suspect that one of the younger princes of the royal family of Portugal was concerned in the insult. He therefore gave public notice, that if such an insult was offered again to the British colours, he would not wait for instructions from home how to proceed, but would take immediate satisfaction from the mouth of his cannon.

Continuing to command on the Mediterranean station, he sailed, in 1707, to Toulon, to assist the operations of the Duke of Savoy and Prince Eugene, who had invested the arsenal by land. But the success of the military co-operations was partial. Had it been otherwise, Toulon would have been taken by the confederate forces, with upwards of forty sail of the line. The French made a most vigorous and successful sally on the 4th of August, the allies were compelled to raise the siege, and the British fleet retired from before the port.

Leaving Sir Thomas Dilkes in the Mediterranean, with a squadron of thirteen ships of the line, he sailed homewards with the remainder of the fleet; and on the 22nd of October, struck soundings in 90 fathoms water: the wind then blowing strong from the S.S.W. with hazy weather, he made the signal for the fleet to bring to. At six in the evening he set sail again under his courses, from which it was conjectured that he believed he saw the Scilly light. Ere long he made the signals of danger, as did several other ships; but the guns were discharged in vain, no ear heard the report. Soon after, the Association, of 90 guns (Sir Cloudesly's ship), struck upon the rocks called the Bishop and his Clerks, or, as some accounts say, the Gilston rocks, and instantly went to pieces: the admiral, and every soul on board, perished. One ship of 70 and another of 50 guns shared the same fate; and many others were in imminent danger, but escaped by great exertions of seamanship.

The body of the admiral was found under the rocks of St. Mary, a few days after his shipwreck, whence it was conveyed, with every mark of public sorrow and respect, to Plymouth, and ultimately forwarded to London. There a public funeral and a national monument were decreed to his memory; of which the former was celebrated with considerable pomp, and the latter has been already described. He left behind him two daughters and his wife, who was also the widow of his early friend and patron Sir John Narborough. As his private life was highly estimable, and his public services eminently great, so was the melancholy nature of his death not only bewailed by his private friends, but also lamented by his country at large. He was a member of the House of Commons, having repeatedly been returned for Rochester.

JOHN PHILIPS.

Adjoining the tomb of Chaucer, in the Poets' Corner of Westminster Abbey, is a bust, in profile, of this poet, wreathed with vines and apple-trees, and inscribed with that motto from Virgil—"This apple too shall bear its honours," which is prefixed to the poem on cider. It was erected by Sir Simon, afterwards Earl Harcourt, and Lord High Chancellor of England, and has been particularly commended by classical critics, for the elegant Latinity in which it is expressed. This merit, however, is of that description in many places which of necessity is limited to the language in which it occurs: no translation can convey mere felicity of idiom, and the epitaph on Philips will on that account be less admired in an English form than in the original Latin. It is the composition of Bishop Atterbury, who, when dean of the Abbey, reversed the decision of his predecessor, Bishop Sprat, a prelate who was weak enough to deny a place to the inscription, because it mentioned the name of Milton! and seems to have been copied by Dr. Johnson in his inscription for the monumental tablet to Goldsmith. The borrowed passage, like most originals, is remarkable for its superiority over the imitation from it. After mentioning that in his style of writing, Philips was second only to Milton, and nearly equal to him, the epitaph goes on to state, that "whether he undertook to adorn a subject, trifling, grand, or common, he never perceived or reached what did not become him; and wherever he employed his pen, was *an author of speech, and framer of numbers always exquisite.*" Now Johnson praises Goldsmith as one by whom "scarcely any style of writing was left untouched, and no one touched, unadorned," &c.—substantially the same idea.

Herefordiæ conduntur ossa,
Hoc in delubro statuitur imago,
Britanniam omnem pervagatur fama
Johannis Philips;
Qui viris bonis doctisque juxta charus,
Immortale suum ingenium,
Eruditione multiplici excultum,
Miro animi candore,
Eximia morum simplicitate
Honestavit.
Litterarum amœniarum sitim,
Quam Wintoniæ puer sentire cœperat:
Inter Ædis Christi alumnos jugiter explevit:
In illo Musarum domicilio
Præclaris æmulorum studiis excitatus,
Optimis scribendi magistris semper intentus,
Carmina sermone patrio composuit
A Græcis Latinisque fontibus feliciter deducta,
Atticis Romanisque auribus omnino digna;
Versuum quippe harmoniam
Rythmo didicerat
Antiquo illo libero, multiformi,
Ad res ipsas apto prorsus et attemperato,
Non numeris in eundem ferè orbem redeuntibus,
Non clausularum similiter cadentium sono
Metiri:
Uni in hoc laudis genere Miltono secundus,
Primoque pæne par.
Res seu tenues, seu grandes, seu mediocres
Ornandas sumpserat
Nusquam, non quod decuit,
Et videt et assecutus est,
Egregius, quocunque stylum verteret,
Fandi author et modorum artifex.
Fas sit huic,
Auso licet a tua metrorum lege discedere,
O Poesis Anglicanæ pater atque conditor,
Chaucere,
Alterum tibi latus claudere:
Vatum certe cineres tuos undique stipantium,
Non dedecebit chorum.
Simon Harcourt miles,
Viri bene de se, de litteris meriti
Quoad viveret, fautor,
Post obitum pie memor,
Hoc illi saxum poni voluit.

J. Philips, Stephani, S. T. P. Archidiaconi,
Salop. filius, natus est Bamptoniæ
In agro Oxon. Dec. 30, 1676.
Obiit Herefordiæ, Feb. 15, 1708.

At Hereford are buried the remains,
In this temple is placed the likeness,
Throughout all Britain has extended the fame of
John Philips,
Who equally dear to good and learned men,
Adorned
An immortal genius
With varied erudition,
A wonderful purity of mind,
And a choice simplicity of manner.
That love of polite letters
Which he began to feel when a boy at Winchester,
He filled up amongst the scholars of Christ's Church:
In that abode of the Muses,
Excited by the brilliant studies of emulous associates,
And ever intent upon the best examples of composition,
He produced poetry in his native tongue
Felicitously imbibed from Greek and Latin sources,
And fully worthy of Attic and Roman ears.
For he had learned to construct
The harmony of his verse,
In the antient, free, and ever varied rhythm
Exactly adapted and attuned to the subject;
Without numbers always returning in similar periods,
And without sentences uniformly falling with the same accent:
In this respect second to Milton alone,
And to him the first nearly equal.
Whatever his theme
Whether light, great, or familiar,
His perception and execution of it
Was invariably graceful;
As an author of language and framer of verse
He never exercised his pen without excelling.
Chaucer, thou father and founder of English poetry,
To him be it permitted,
Though he ventured to depart from thy form of verse,
Here to support thy side:
Assuredly he will not dishonour
The choir of Bards whose ashes surround thee.
Sir Simon Harcourt,
His fosterer while he lived,
Piously mindful of him now that he is dead,
Placed this stone to the memory
Of a man who deserved well of him and of letters.

Edmund Smith, the classical author of the tragedy of "Phedrus and Hippolita," began, but failed to finish, a discourse upon the life and writings of Philips, who was the son of Stephen Philips, Archdeacon of Salop, and was born December 30, 1676, at Bampton, in Oxfordshire, of which place his father was curate. After having begun his studies at Winchester school, where he was early distinguished by the assiduity of his application, and the superiority of his exercises, he went to Christ's Church College, Oxford, under the care of Dr. Aldrich, a man whom he has gratefully commemorated in his poems. Long before this period, he is praised by his biographers for his intimate acquaintance with, and fine appreciation of Homer, Virgil, and Milton, to the latter of whom he gave so decided a preference, that he already took his "Paradise Lost" both in style and manner for his model in verse. For years he made it his delight to trace by progressive steps, the art of Milton's peculiar excellence ; and it is said, that there is not a passage in the latter bearing any resemblance to the Greek and Latin writers which he had not detected and exemplified. Such was the course of reading by which he obtained the distinctive appellation of the second Milton ; and though the reader may not be inclined, with the partiality of his early biographers, to admit him to rank so near to his immortal prototype, still the judgment displayed in his admiration, and the time devoted to the cultivation of so impressive a style of composition, ought not to be passed over without a due share of praise.

In the University he became associated with the greatest wits and most learned students of the age, and soon held a high place amongst them. At that period social intercourse was warmly cultivated both at Oxford and Cambridge; and the tavern, much oftener than the College Hall, was the theatre for quick parts and accomplished information. Of this society Philips was particularly fond, and to the applause elicited over a pipe and glass, was the measure of his ambition for the better part of his life confined. But it were unjust not to add, that he furnished a rare example of one who indulged in this kind of company for the quick and free pleasures it provoked, and was never found either loose in his manners or immoral in his conduct. By all who knew him he has been commended as one modest and diffident, and always rather desirous to enjoy the talents of others than to display his own. A weak and sickly constitution unfitted him for the struggles of an active life; and he lived poor and retired, but yet contented. To such a man it were indeed severe to deny the moderate indulgence of a pipe, a social friend, and his glass of ale.

With his reputation thus confined to the circle of his personal acquaintances he composed the "Splendid Shilling." It was designed for their entertainment, but the novelty of the idea, and excellence of the execution, were highly attractive; copies of it circulated beyond the University, and the poem soon after appeared in print without his knowledge. The impression, however, was full of blunders; and to make the act of piracy even more insolent, an assertion was introduced on the title-page, that the poem was corrected for the press by the author. This circumstance forced a genuine edition from him, which immediately caught the public regard. The project was certainly original: it is a classical burlesque, and the perverse application of the sounding phrase, and stately modulation of Milton to the commonest events, and most trivial thoughts, pleased because it surprised, and was grateful because uninvidious.

The applause bestowed upon the "Splendid Shilling" was so great, and the poetical character of the author consequently grew so high, that when, upon the victory of Blenheim, Lord Godolphin and the Earl of Halifax solicited Addison as the organ of the Whigs to celebrate the glory of the battle, in suitable verse, Viscount Bolingbroke, and Harley, Earl of Oxford, prevailed on Philips to sing the sentiments of the Tories upon the same subject. The honour it is said he endeavoured to shun, but the importunities of his friends were not to be overcome; and his poem of "Blenheim" made its appearance in 1705. Competition with Addison was a formidable test of merit, by which no very decided honours were likely to be acquired, while the reputation of the author of "Cato" was so deservedly high. Addison's "Campaign" was held to possess a more positive advantage over Philips's "Blenheim," being composed in rhyme, while the latter is written in blank verse. Dr. Johnson distinguishes between the two performances by saying, that "Blenheim" is the work of one who formed his ideas of a field of battle from the heroic poems of antiquity; whereas Addison displays the qualities and movements of a modern hero with great propriety.

In the following year he produced his longest composition, "Cyder," a poem in two parts, which was written upon the plan of Virgil's "Georgics," and was hailed upon its appearance with unbroken applause. But it is not his most memorable work, though we are told that it continued to be read with kindly feelings for a long period. That period, however, is now passed, and is not ever likely to return. The praise Dr. Johnson bestows upon it is too peculiar to be omitted: he states, upon practical authority, that the precepts it contains are exact and just, and that it is therefore at once a book of entertainment and of science. But then comes the summary character, that, although written with much art, it has few beauties.

Secure of praise, and confident of power, Philips now directed his mind to a higher subject, and formed the design of a poem on the resurrection and day of judgment; but the state of his health precluded the execution of the work. Habitually consumptive, and oppressed by an acute asthma, his infirmity in the year 1707 grew so delicate, that his physicians advised a visit to Bath. Thither he went, dragging a slow disease along with him; and there he suffered many severe conflicts from it with a cheerfulness of spirit which did honour to the equanimity of his disposition, and the philosophy of his mind. The summer passed, but no alleviation of the distemper came with it, and he proceeded to Hereford to see his mother. Beneath her roof the few hopes of recovery he brought with him soon vanished; during the course of the winter the asthma seized upon his lungs with increased force, and he expired February 15, 1708. His remains were interred in the cathedral church of Hereford, where a Latin epitaph is inscribed to his memory. For one who has done so little, he has enjoyed a very high reputation—a fortune which may be ascribed in a great measure to his personal qualities, and the endearment of those who, being famous themselves, find it easy to confer fame upon others.

JOHN BLOW.

Our earliest notices of the cultivation of music in the British islands are peculiarly grateful. The harp, indigenous to Ireland, Scotland, and Wales, in the remotest ages of antiquity, superseded the pipe and tabor in England, at the period of her first intimacy with the sister countries, and was immediately advanced to signal honours. Records are still in existence, which prove that Henry III. allowed forty marks and a pipe of wine a-year to his harper, and farther gave another pipe to the harper's wife. She must have been a buxom dame, of most generous feelings, that harper's housewife. Edward I. took his harper in state with him to the Holy Land; and we are assured, that when the prince was wounded by a poisoned dart at the siege of Ptolemais, his faithful minstrel was the first to rush upon the assassin, and kill him. The passion of the heroic Richard for the *joyeuse science*, and the devotion of Blondel to his sovereign, are popularly known; but the partiality of John of Gaunt for music has not been so faithfully celebrated. That formidable warrior associated the musicians of his time together in a chartered corporation, and gave them the privilege of electing a governor with the style of king of the minstrels. The grant was confirmed and continued by several monarchs: under this eminent patronage, his musical majesty was authorised to arrest offenders, summon juries, hear plaints, and award punishments.

This seems to have been the summit of the honours of minstrelsy. The harp soon after gradually gave place to the viol, which originally adopted for its portability, was afterwards retained as more suitable to chamber concerts. More fatal circumstances marked the degeneracy of the art: as the minstrels became more numerous they grew less respectable; they grossly abused the immunities granted to the talents of their predecessors; and in a short time became notoriously profligate, and were scouted from modest society. To such a shameless pitch was their licentiousness carried, that even the cultivation of music, as an accomplishment, became disreputable; the organ was confined to the church, but in almost all other respects, the art lay dormant in England.

The depreciation of musical talent that now ensued was extreme. Holinshed tells us, that at a feast given in 1530, by Cardinal Wolsey to Henry VIII., the greatest effort of harmony produced for his majesty's entertainment, was a concert of fifes and drums. Nor was there any considerable improvement attained during the reign of Elizabeth; for, according to Hentzner, she was regaled at her state dinners by twelve trumpets, two kettle-drums, and a supplemental accompaniment of fifes, cornets, and side drums. The restoration of Charles II., however, produced a more favourable era, by introducing from the Continent a taste for the violin, which was then felicitously cultivated in Italy. From this period we may date the revival of harmony as a legitimate art in England; concerted pieces became popular; music was introduced between the acts at our theatres, operas succeeded, and our singers and composers began to acquire a European reputation.

John Blow, one of the most venerable of the professors thus called into reputation, was born at North Collingham, Nottinghamshire, during the year 1648. His masters were worthy of his talents, and the precocity of his attainments did honour to their instructions. He was first initiated in the study of music by Kingeston, domestic organist to Oliver Cromwell, and afterwards taught by Dr. Christopher Gibbons. At the Restoration, the choir of the Chapel Royal was one of those liberal institutions peculiar to monarchy, which was immediately replaced upon its ancient footing; and Blow's voice procured him the advantage of being chosen into the first set of scholars who were educated upon the revived foundation. While yet in the humble capacity of a mere singing boy, and in all probability not more than fifteen or sixteen years old, he gave the earliest proof of his talents, by composing some anthems, which were greatly commended at the period of their appearance, and afterwards deemed worthy of preservation in the edition of Clifford's " Services and Anthems," which was printed in 1664.

The development of early talent has seldom smoothed an easier road to success, than did these juvenile productions of Blow. However uncommon the exercise of his genius may be deemed, the rapidity with which he now rose in professional honours, must also be admitted to have been commensurately fortunate. For, in point of fact, the summary of his life offers scarcely any passage of interest beyond a plain enumeration of the different posts to which he was advanced. Those appointments took place according to the following dates and order. In 1673, he was made a gentleman of the Chapel Royal; upon the demise of Humphrey in 1674, he was appointed master of the children belonging to the chapel; in 1685, he was nominated to the band of private music to James II.; and in 1687, was created almoner and master of the choristers of St. Paul's Cathedral,—a situation which he resigned during the year 1693, in favour of his scholar, Jeremiah Clarke. The interest of Archbishop Sancroft next procured him, *speciali gratia*, the degree of doctor of music, without requiring him to go through the form of an exercise at either university. In 1695, he succeeded to the seat of organist at Westminster Abbey, left vacant by the death of Purcell; and in 1699, was selected to be composer to the chapel of William and Mary, at a salary first of 40*l.* and afterwards of 73*l.* a-year. In this latter situation, his labours were relieved by the appointment of Weldon as deputy, during the year 1705, when the conditions imposed upon the joint office were, the production of a new anthem by each composer in the first month of his waiting.

The only publication of his own music which Blow gave to the world, was the " Amphion Anglicus," a volume of songs, in 1700. To this he was, in all probability, stimulated by the great success which attended the sale of Purcell's "Orpheus Britannicus." This imitation of a synonymous title afforded ground for charging Blow with unbecoming rivalship. He excused himself, however, from the imputation by asserting, that the publication was wrested from him by the importunity of his friends; and the representation derives corroboration from the fact of his edition being prefaced by no less than sixteen copies of verse, all equally encomiastic on the author, and eulogistic of his works. Be this as it may, no great effect was produced either by the merits of the volume, or its recommendatory burthen; the "Amphion Anglicus" received but little praise from the public at the time of its appearance, and has not since then been fortunate enough to attract any praise from posterity.

Dr. Blow expired at a mellow age, October 1, 1708, and was honourably buried in the north aisle of Westminster Abbey, where the contiguity of his grave is commemorated by a marble tablet, enriched with cherubs and flowers. Upon the surface, now scarcely legible, may be traced a canon in four parts, and an inscription in English, which recapitulates all his appointments, and, as a final honour, states that he was the master of the famous Purcell, and that his excellences in his art are a far nobler monument to his memory than any other that can be raised for him.

Dr. Blow's compositions consist of choral services and ballads: throughout all his effusions, in either style, many beauties, but more deformities, are to be detected; and although his reputation has long rested chiefly upon the merits of the former, still the latter, by the few who may now have the curiosity to search his works, must be admitted to stand as the more engaging and least faulty. Of his church music no publication was made during his life-time. Three of his services and ten of his anthems have been printed by Dr. Boyce; some twenty or thirty more are to be found in the collections of Dr. Tudway and Dr. Aldrich; and a far greater number are supposed to lie dormant in the choir books of our cathedrals. In these compositions, the most prominent feature is elaborateness, an aspiration after crude harmony, and a confused modulation, particularly in his symphonies and accompaniments, such as no rule or license can justify, and no modern ear endure. Hence he has been characterized as the lawless composer, and the most wanton of contrapuntists. That these offences are liberally redeemed by various passages of merit, is no more than a just inference from the high reputation the doctor has so long enjoyed. He will accordingly be found often bold, striking, grand, and occasionally pathetic; his greatest fault is inequality, and it must be added, that few modern ears can patiently relish a repetition of any of his pieces in the severe score to which he adapted them.

Blow's ballads are of a more engaging description: the same affectation of counterpoint, and nearly as frequent a study of discord, will be noticed throughout them, as well as his religious productions; but more of smoothness and nature occurs in the songs. They are not only superior to any thing else he has attempted, but fully equal to any of the efforts of his contemporaries in the same class of compositions. For instance, the pastoral "Since the Spring comes on," enjoys the distinction of having formed the basis of the most popular songs at Vauxhall for almost a century, and may be still heard with nearly as much pleasure as the generality of occasional melodies. "Fill me a bowl," and still more, "Go, perjured man," will also be found to possess merits which entitle them to equal commendation; while "Sabina has a thousand charms," "Orithea's bright eyes," and "Philander, do not think of arms," are remarkable for the felicity with which the characteristics of the Scotch and Irish airs are ingrafted upon the less ornamental gravity of the English style, a combination which Blow was the first to essay, and perhaps, of all who copied the imitation, the best to accomplish.

In conclusion, it is only an act of impartiality to allude to the notices with which Dr. Blow has been honoured by writers in his own profession: they are numerous and highly panegyrical, and stand confirmed by authorities of no less repute than Boyce and Burney. Nor was his popularity exclusively confined to his own country; Cardinal Howard introduced his music at Rome, and he is, perhaps, the only English Protestant who has enjoyed the honour of having a canon of his composing performed under the dome of St. Peter's. Circumstances concurred in a striking manner to render his name celebrated; his talents were precocious; he was early advanced to the highest offices within the bounds of his profession; his career was long and prosperous; and the eminence of such pupils as Purcell, Croft, and Clarke, powerfully contributed to preserve his reputation long fresh with uninjured honour. As a man, Dr. Blow was personable, pure in morals, grave in deportment, and kind in disposition. As a musician, he was confident in the exercise of his talents, and somewhat vain in his estimation of their excellence.

THOMAS BETTERTON.

Thomas Betterton, actor and author, and the Roscius of his age, was the son of an under-cook in the household of Charles I. and born in Tothill-street, Westminster, during the year 1635. Early instructed in the rudiments of polite letters, he evinced such a passion for reading, that his parents determined to educate him for one of the liberal professions; but being reduced in fortune by the wreck of their master's royalty, they could not indulge the literary ambition of their son further than by apprenticing him to Rhodes the bookseller, who kept his shop at Charing Cross, and by publishing for Sir William Davenant, obtained something of a dramatic connexion, and the place of wardrobe-keeper at the theatre in Blackfriars. To this subsidiary employment of the bookseller, Betterton owed his first acquaintance with the stage; but we are possessed of no particulars which show either the rise or the development of his histrionic talent; though we are told, that while yet a boy he was encouraged by the praises of Sir William Davenant.

When the spirit of the times changed with the government of the unfortunate Charles, the glory which had encircled the stage during the reigns of Elizabeth and James, set into a long night of darkness and persecution. At the outset of the battle between the royalists and presbyterians, almost all the actors who were not disabled by the infirmities of age, followed the buoyant impulse of their profession, and, highly to their honour, took up arms for the monarch, in whose service they had so often exercised the arts of mimic war. Of those who survived the slaughter of that terrible period, the fortune was decided by the fate of the contest. The morose Puritans shut up the playhouses, and denounced all scenic representations as so many deadly sins. One attempt, indeed, to preserve the drama, was made during the winter of 1648, at the Cock-pit in Drury-lane; but the performer was soon interrupted by the preacher, and the company marched off to jail by a file of soldiers. Some few actors also contrived to hang together under the connivance of the commanding officer at Whitehall; and now and again an entertainment to divert the public was tolerated at the Red Bull, in St. John's-street, Smithfield; but with these rare exceptions the dramatic sisters suffered deeply from fear and persecution, and languished in the last hectics of decline.

At almost the last moment, however, those signs in the times which betokened the restoration of royalty, also served to inspire hopes of their recovery; so that when General Monk began to march for London, the retainers of the theatre ventured to gather together; and in the year 1659, Rhodes, the bookseller already mentioned, revived the playhouse in its proper state at the Cock-pit in Drury-lane. Foremost in the list of his performers ranked Betterton and Kynaston, who were soon after invited to place themselves under a more promising management, when the crown patents for acting were once more regularly issued, and the performers formally sworn in as the king's servants. Two companies were thus established, the one styled the king's, which removed from the Red Bull to the Tennis Court, near Clare-market; and the other distinguished as the Duke of York's, which from the Cock-pit fixed itself in a new house in Lincoln's Inn Fields during the year 1662. Killigrew, the notorious caterer for the folly and vices of his sovereign, had the former licence, and Sir William Davenant, by virtue of an old promise, the latter; Betterton's talents in these changes became the knight's property.

The performances in Lincoln's Inn Fields recommenced with Davenant's comedy, in two parts, of the "Siege of Rhodes," in which Betterton acquitted himself with so much talent and effect, that he grew rapidly in public favour, and was especially noticed by the king. Such was the progress of his reputation, that he was soon after thought worthy of being selected by Charles as the fittest person to visit Paris, and after a judicious view of the French stage, to model such improvements on our own boards as the taste of the reign seemed to require. In 1670 he married Mrs. Saunderson, whom he had long known as a sister actress, and with whom he is described as having lived until he died with tender fidelity, and reciprocal affection. In the following year, just before a new theatre, built upon a plan of greater magnificence, in Dorset-gardens, Salisbury-court, was finished, Davenant died, and Betterton succeeded to a share in the management. But notwithstanding the splendour of this house, and his own excellence, the rivalship of the king's company, and the poverty of dramatic taste at that period, seriously affected the interests of the duke's company; and it was determined for the sake of novelty to introduce, for the first time, music, singing, and dancing into the pieces. This was the origin of our operas and spectacles. For these the theatre in Dorset-gardens now obtained a considerable share of success, which was chiefly merited by the exertions of Betterton, whose skill in scenic adaptations is praised as far superior to the knowledge of his time. The support thus ingeniously attracted, was soon after increased by an unforseen calamity. Killigrew's house, which had been removed from Clare-market to Drury-lane, was burnt down in January, 1672, and the undivided run of fashion turned to the rival speculation. This state of things lasted until 1674, when a new establishment, built by Sir Christopher Wren, opened in Old Drury, with a prologue and epilogue by Dryden, and the career of opposition was urged on with renewed ardour between the two companies. Still the Duke's theatre maintained its advantages, and continued to be the more frequented, although warmly reproached for abandoning the sense and beauty of the legitimate drama for tinsel show, and empty music. But the heavy expenses, consequent upon this competition, forced both parties to agree that the town could not support two houses. Negociations for a junction therefore ensued, and after some ratting among the performers, in which, however, Betterton's side were still the gainers, the Duke's company merged into the King's, and all performances were confined to Drury-lane.

This event took place in 1684, and it was now that Betterton started up to the climax of his fame, and fairly trod the stage supreme in excellence. In this place, therefore, it may be most appropriate to say a few words upon the character of his acting. He distinguished himself principally in tragedy, and, like his successors, Garrick and Kemble, he venerated Shakspeare, from whom his favourite characters were Hamlet, Othello, Brutus, and Hotspur. This walk embraces all that is striking in the range of personification, from the most philosophic dignity to the most fiery passion. But in him the grave and forcible preponderated; his voice was more for awe than pleasure; and his person, suited to his voice, was rather athletic than delicate in its proportions, while his aspect was serious and penetrating. This portraiture is drawn from Cibber in his "Apology," who, on this subject, adds a most laudatory passage. "I never heard a line," he writes, "in tragedy from Betterton, wherein my judgment, my ears, and my imagination were not fully satisfied." With such eminent claims for patronage, it was but natural that Betterton should be highly favoured by a crown which seldom held its dignity above its amusements, and occasionally relaxed its cares from the more important matters of state to the minor interests of the stage. In the year 1675, when a rage for acting plays seized the court, and the pastoral of "Calisto, or the Chaste Nymph," written by John Crown, was ordered to be performed by the young nobility, at the instance of Queen Catherine, Betterton tutored the gentlemen, while his wife taught the ladies, among whom were the princesses, Mary and Anne, who subsequently succeeded to the sceptre. It was to a remembrance of this instruction that the latter bestowed 100*l.* a year on Mrs. Betterton, when in old age and bad health she lost her husband.

Although many advantages were not unreasonably expected to attend the coalition of the two houses, yet much disappointment and considerable losses seem to have resulted from it. These were, in a great degree, attributed to the introduction of Rich, a man originally a lawyer, but better known as the father of a harlequin, into the management, who, by purchasing the shares of a large portion of the patentees, engrossed more power into his own hands than any one person had lately held; and what was worse, exercised it in a very oppressive manner. For pantomime and decorative pieces, his aptitude was peculiar; but capacity failed him for the direction of a theatre, stocked as Drury-lane then was with a body of able and experienced actors. Added to this is the more serious fact, that during the whole course of his career he had the art of drawing into his own purse the principal amount of the receipts, and disbursing narrowly and reluctantly their well-earned dues to the company. Betterton remonstrated against these proceedings, but was abruptly silenced, and as a punishment for his interference, had his principal parts allotted to young and inefficient performers. For all these reasons, Rich soon became so obnoxious that an association was formed among the actors, with Betterton at their head, to emancipate themselves from his authority. By the interest of the Earl of Dorset their petition was laid before King William, and the complaint was considered serious enough to occasion a reference to the law officers of the crown, for the purpose of determining whether any and what relief could be afforded. The opinion returned upon the case by the lawyers affirmed, that there was nothing in the patents of Charles II. which precluded the king from granting a fresh licence; and in consequence, the proper authority was accorded to Betterton and a select number of the discontented actors, to perform in a separate establishment.

Of the steps which were taken to effect this deliverance, certainly the most influential were adopted by Betterton; his friends were numerous, his acquaintances among the great were considerable, his popularity was undivided, and, exclusive of the indignation he may be supposed to have felt at the conduct of Rich, he had other powerful motives for exertion. In any change that ensued, his rank in the profession, he flattered himself, must obtain for him a commanding interest, highly propitious to the advancement of his personal fortune. The latter was at that period a consideration of much importance to him, for he had but recently adventured, and lost all his savings, amounting to between 2000*l.* and 3000*l.* in a mercantile speculation to the East Indies. Nor were his expectations at all deceived; the new patent ran in his name, and the late ill treatment of the actors was taken up with so much cordiality by the public, that a subscription was soon raised to build them a house in Lincoln's-inn-fields, which opened, April 30, 1695, under the most flattering circumstances. On this occasion Congreve produced his comedy of "Love for Love," which was repeated to crowded audiences until the conclusion of the season; and the success thus established was preserved with no fluctuations of moment for the two next seasons. In the third, however, popular favour began to decline, and the two companies began once more to feel nearly alike, that the town could not afford to give them both fortunes. Still the contest was persevered in until a fresh enemy suddenly started up, and for a time inflicted a severer blow upon the popularity of the drama, than it had for years received. This was the memorable Jeremy Collier, who, in 1697, published a book against the profligate lives of the actors, and the licentiousness of their performances; and excited, by the force of his statements, and the religious energy of his appeal, a powerful impression upon the public mind. He was answered under various forms with all the force of language and the brilliancy of wit; Congreve, Vanbrugh, and Dennis, entered the lists against him; but all was in vain. Truth and facts were on his side; and as there could be no denial of the indecencies of the stage, so was there no mitigation of the odium which began to set in against it from all quarters. A series of prosecutions against several of the actors for uttering profane and indecent words, were the consequence of this moral clamour; and among those who were found guilty, Betterton and Mrs. Bracegirdle were actually fined. In connexion with this controversy it only remains to be added, that as much good was produced by it as was desirable: some reformation had certainly long been wanted; it was now enforced; and a refinement, which was the only desideratum of the British theatre, dated its cultivation from this period.

As soon as tranquillity was in some degree restored, a vigorous effort was made to improve the management, and increase the splendour of the stage. With this view, Congreve and Sir John Vanbrugh combined their interest, and a subscription was set on foot for the purpose of erecting a house in the Haymarket, which should do honour to the nation. In this speculation, Betterton declined to participate: he had now been upwards of forty years on the stage; he felt that his powers were declining, and was only influenced by a desire for relaxation and repose. In this disposition, he was easily induced, in 1704, to resign his license to Vanbrugh. This, in the result, proved no unfortunate decision; for although the Haymarket opened with the most encouraging prospects, the termination of the first season proved that the undertaking was a failure. The edifice was a sumptuous architectural construction, injudiciously planned for every purpose of convenience; so that after several expensive alterations, the proprietors were content to part with their patent at a loss.

But though Betterton had retired from the heavier fatigues of his profession, he was not suffered to live dead to the stage. Still mindful of the greatness of his talents, and sensible of the narrowness of his circumstances, the public, as a mark of their esteem, gave him two benefits during the season of 1709. Upon the first of these occasions, though upwards of 70 years of age, he played the youthful part of Valentine, in "Love for Love," and upon the second, Hamlet, with a warmth and energy which obtained the honour of being made the subject of a paper in the "Tatler." The strong feelings of partiality with which he continued to be regarded, are to be gathered from the many flattering circumstances that marked these performances. Rowe produced a poetical address; Mrs. Barry and Mrs. Bracegirdle, who had both quitted the stage some years before, came forward again to support their old leader, and the receipts of the last night amounted to 500*l*. a sum unprecedented in those days. Such was the popularity attached to the theatre in consequence of these representations, that during the course of the ensuing spring, M'Swiney, the manager, prevailed upon him to accept of another benefit; and the "Maid's Tragedy," the part of Melantius by Betterton, was announced for April 25, 1710. That performance cost the veteran his life. During the preceding week, a fit of the gout, to which he had long been a martyr, seized upon his legs, and he was impatient enough, in order to avoid a public disappointment, to reduce the swelling by violent fomentations, which, at the appointed night, enabled him to walk the stage in a slipper. He enacted the character with a briskness which drew down universal applause; but the gouty humour, retreating into his system, flew upwards through the stomach to the head, and put a sudden termination to his life, on the 28th of the same month. On the 2nd of May, he was publicly interred with every mark of condolence and regret, in the cloisters of Westminster Abbey; and Steele, in honour of his memory, devoted the 167th number of the "Tatler" to a pathetic record of the event. It was in this moment of distress, that Queen Anne settled the annuity of 100*l*. upon Mrs. Betterton, which has been already spoken of; but the gratuity availed little either for consolation or support. Her grief for a husband, with whom she had lived in untroubled affection for upwards of forty years, unsettled her reason, and in that state she died in less than half a year.

Betterton was also an author: as a poet he paraphrased some of the characters in Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales;" and as a dramatist, wrote some pieces, and altered others, which though favourably received when he acted in them, have long sunk into neglect, and are now chiefly to be commended for the improvements in stage effect which he introduced into them. They are eight in number, namely,—"The Roman Virgin, or Unjust Judge," published in 4to, 1679; "The Revenge, or a Match in Newgate," a comedy, in 4to, 1680; "The Prophetess, or the History of Dioclesian," an opera, in 4to, 1690; "King Henry IV. and the Humours of Sir John Falstaff," a tragi-comedy, in 4to, 1700; "The Amorous Widow, or the Wanton Wife," a comedy, in 4to, 1706; "Sequel of Henry IV.," a dramatic novel, in 8vo, 1719; "The Bondman, or Love and Liberty," a tragi-comedy, in 8vo, 1719; and "The Woman made Justice," a comedy, which was never printed. As an actor, Betterton must be admitted to have been not only the greatest of his own time, but also one of the greatest our stage has ever formed. As a man, his private character was decent, elevated, and beloved. He had many friends, and many patrons; the former embraced all the literary men of the day, and the latter included the most popular of the nobility. One instance of his generosity deserves to be preserved in every account of his life. The friend with whom he adventured his little property in the Indies, died soon after the loss, and left an orphan daughter. Betterton adopted her, and ever after treated her as his own child.

THE EARL OF GODOLPHIN.

A GOOD bust of this eminent statesman is placed over a plain tablet in the south aisle. It is the work of Bird, and represents the subject appropriately in the costume of his age.

SIDNEY Earl of GODOLPHIN, Lord
High Treasurer of Great Britain,
And Chief Minister, during
The first Nine Glorious years
Of the Reign of Queen ANNE.
He dyed in the year 1712.
The 15th day of Sept., Aged 67,
And was Buried near this
Place, to whose Memory this
Is offered with the utmost
Gratitude, Affection, and Honour,
By his much obliged Daughter-
in-Law
Henrietta Godolphin.

The life of this statesman, however conspicuous in the public history of his time, and the conflicts of party, has, when viewed by itself, little in it that is interesting. He possessed very useful, but not very shining talents, an eminent aptitude for business, and is chiefly memorable as having been one who held office with credit to himself during four such trying reigns as those of Charles II., James II., William and Mary, and Queen Anne. He was educated at Oxford, and entered public life at an early age during the reign of Charles II. In 1680 he voted for excluding the Duke of York from the throne, and, notwithstanding, was retained in his situation when the duke ascended the throne. After that monarch fled, Godolphin voted in favour of a Regency, but the throne having been declared vacant, and settled upon William and Mary, he became commissioner of the treasury. He is said to have had no ambition to become the head of that department, but to have undertaken the office at the pressing desire of the Duke of Marlborough, who considered him the only person fitted to occupy it with the desired effect during the wars which that great general carried on upon the continent. For his services in this respect he was created a knight of the garter in 1704, and in 1706 an earl. Four years afterwards the influence of his political opponents drove him from power, which he never regained. Dean Swift and other writers of the opposite party wrote against him with considerable asperity, condemning not only his public measures, but his personal conduct. On the other side he had warm admirers. Burnet praises him highly, saying that "he was the silentest and modestest man who was perhaps ever bred in a court. He had a clear apprehension, and dispatched business with great method, and with so much temper that he had no personal enemies. But his silence begot a jealousy which hung long upon him. His notions were for the court; but his incorrupt and sincere way of managing the concerns of the treasury created in all people a very high esteem for him. He had true principles of religion and virtue, and never heaped up wealth. So that all things being laid together, he was one of the worthiest and wisest men who was employed in that age. After having been thirty years in the treasury, and during nine of those lord treasurer, as he was never once suspected of corruption, or of suffering his servants to grow rich under him, so in all that time his estate was not increased by him 4000*l.*" In another place he describes him as "a man of a contemplative and penetrating turn of mind, slow but correct apprehension, and a very sound judgment, who spoke little, but always to the purpose."

In the west walk of the cloisters is a marble tablet to the memory of Lord Godolphin's brother, who is thus eulogised:—

"Here rest, in hope of a blessed resurrection, CHARLES GODOLPHIN, Esq., brother of the Right Honourable Sidney, Earl of Godolphin, Lord High Treasurer of Great Britain, who died July 16, 1720, aged 69, and Mrs. Godolphin, his wife, who died July 29, 1726, aged 63; whose excellent qualities and endowments can never be forgotten, particularly the public-spirited zeal with which he served his country in Parliament, and the indefatigable application, great skill, and nice integrity with which he discharged the trust of a Commissioner of the Customs for many years. Nor was she less eminent for her ingenuity, with sincere love of her friends, and constancy in religious worship. But, as charity and benevolence were the distinguishing parts of their characters, so were they most conspicuously displayed by the last act of their lives; a pious and charitable institution, by him designed and ordered, and by her completed, to the glory of God, and for a bright example to mankind: the endowment whereof is a rent-charge of one hundred and eighty pounds a year, issuing out of lands in Somersetshire, and of which one hundred and sixty pounds a year are to be ever applied, from the 24th of June, 1726, to the educating eight young gentlewomen, who are so born, and whose parents are of the Church of England, whose fortunes do not exceed three hundred pounds, and whose parents or friends will undertake to provide them with decent apparel; and after the death of the said Mrs. Godolphin, and William Godolphin, Esq., her nephew, such as have neither father nor mother; which same young gentlewomen are not to be admitted before they are eight years old, nor to be continued after the age of nineteen, and are to be brought up in the city of New Sarum, or some other town in the county of Wilts, under the care of some prudent governess or schoolmistress, a communicant of the Church of England; and the overplus, after an allowance of five pounds a-year for collecting the said rent-charge, is to be applied to binding out one or more poor children apprentices, whose parents are of the Church of England. In perpetual memory whereof, Mrs. Frances Hall, executrix to her aunt, Mrs. Godolphin, has, according to her will, and by order, caused this inscription to be engraven on their monument, 1772."

DR. SPRAT, BISHOP OF ROCHESTER.

IN the south aisle is a tabular monument erected by Dr. Friend, the eminent physician, to the memory of Dr. Thomas Sprat, Bishop of Rochester and Dean of Westminster, and also to his son, Archdeacon Thomas Sprat. It is the work of F. Bird, and was originally placed in the chapel of St. Nicholas, but removed to make way for the greater monument to the Duchess of Northumberland. It is principally remarkable for the length and latinity of the inscriptions, above which are an urn and the arms of the see of Rochester, and a number of books, types of deeper study and more learning than the party could fairly lay claim to.

H. S. E.
THOMAS SPRAT, S.T.P.
In agro Durotrigum patre clerico natus,
Collegii Wadhamensis Oxon. socius,
Varia egregiæ indolis ac doctrinæ specimina
Poeta adhuc impubes edidit:
Sed Musis, utcunque amicis, cito valedicens,
Hanc Couleio suo gloriam relinquere
Et solutæ orationis venustatem sequi maluit:
Hoc sese in studio exercens atque oblectans,
Inter eos qui tum linguam Anglicanam perpolire
cœperant
Fere primus emicuit;
Omnesque in sermonem patrium
Græcæ Romanæque eloquentiæ gratias transfudit:
Merito itaque viris prioribus cum esset acceptissimus,
Statim Georgio illustrissimo Buckinghamiæ Duci,
Deinde Regi Carolo,
Subtili illi elegantiarum arbitrio,
Commendatus est:
Et in Ecclesia Westmonasterii et Windsoriæ
Præbendam obtinuit:
Mox hac in Æde Decanus,
Deinde Episcopus Roffensis constitutus,
Utramque provinciam summa cum dignitate
administravit.
Tum in scriptis ejus tum quotidiano sermone
Ita enituit urbanitas
Quæ illum cum magnis fuisse versatum haud
obscure ostendit:
Suaviter itaque cum omnibus vixit;
Et tamen ea quam sibi arrogare minime videbatur
Maxime semper valuit authoritate:
In dubiis pariter ac secundis temporibus
Constanti in Ecclesiam et Reges fide perstitit:
Tantamque in se perditorum hominum invidiam
conflavit
Ut falsis ipsorum criminibus

In capitis discrimen adduceretur:
Sed hisce angustiis feliciter expedito,
Æquabili deinceps temperamento defluxit vita,
Nec ipsi nec amicis injucunda:
Donec Senectutis maturitate sensim collapsus
Tranquille, uti vixerat, obiret
Maii xx^{o} A. D. MDCCXIII. A. Æt. LXXVII.

Hic etiam
Juxta patris cineres suos deponi voluit
Beatissimi antistitis filius
Thomas Sprat, A.M.
Archidiaconus Roffensis,
Ecclesiarum Roffæ, Wintoniæ, Westmonasterii
Præbendarius,
Qui quicquid uspiam est vel in literis vel in vita liberale
A pueritia colere didicit;
Et magni parentis virtutes æmulatus
Annos heu! non attigit.
Ob. Maii x^{o} A. D. MDCCXX. A. Æ. XLI.

Quod hunc amore summo,
Summa illum, qua decuit, observantia coleret,
Marmor hoc utriusque memoriæ Sacrum esse voluit
Johannes Friend, M. D.

Here is Buried
Thomas Sprat, D.D.
Born in Dorsetshire,
The son of a Clergyman, and fellow of Wadham College, Oxford,
Who produced, while yet a young poet,
Several specimens of choice talent and learning.
Soon bidding farewell to the Muses, auspicious as they were,
He resigned the honours of that species of composition to his friend Cowley,
And preferred the beauties of prose.
In this study, alike accomplished and delighting,
He shone amongst the first of those
Who began to polish the English language,
And transfused into it
All the graces of the Greek and Latin Tongues.
These services being most acceptable to men of the highest rank,
He was quickly distinguished
By the illustrious George, Duke of Buckingham,
And that accomplished arbiter of all that is elegant,
King Charles.
He obtained Prebends in the Churches of
Westminster and Windsor;
Soon after was made Dean of this Abbey,
And then appointed Bishop of Rochester.
He administered both offices with the greatest dignity.
Both in his writing and daily conversation
That neatness always shone
Which clearly showed his intimacy with the great.
His bearing accordingly was pleasing to all men,
And yet he never failed to procure that respect
Which he seemed least to arrogate.
Alike in times of difficulty and prosperity
He stood firm in his faith to the Church and the King,
And so inflamed the resentment of desperate characters,
That his life was put in jeopardy
By their false accusations.
But being happily released from this danger,
His life thenceforward flowed on in an even current,
And not unpleasant to himself or his friends,
Until, sinking by degrees into mature old age,
He died as he had lived, calmly,
May 20, 1713, aged 77.

Here also
Desired his own ashes to be placed near those
Of his happy father,
Thomas Sprat, A. M.
Archdeacon of Rochester,
Prebendary
Of Rochester, Winchester, and Westminster,
Who had learned from his childhood to cultivate
All that is liberal in literature and in life.
Emulating the virtues of his great father,
He lived not, alas! to attain his years.
He died May 10, A. D. 1720, aged 41.

To mark his great love of the one
And his great respect for the other,
John Friend, M.D.
Made this monument sacred to the memory of both.

Reputations, it must be confessed, are occasionally matters of strange accident. At times it will happen, as with the subject of this notice, that an eminent author, either from caprice, the force of prejudice, or some other equally illegitimate motive, draws forth from the twilight natural to mediocrity some well-educated but not highly-gifted gentleman, places him broadly in the sunshine, passes a flourishing eulogy upon him, and stamps him with an ephemeral distinction by the force of his own authority, altogether distinct from, and irrespective of substantial and enduring merit. This was the case with Dr. Sprat, Bishop of Rochester. Dr. Johnson not only included him in his "Lives of the Poets," but declared that he was one whose pregnancy of imagination and elegance of language set him deservedly high in the ranks of English literature, whose publications were all of a different kind, and each had its distinct and characteristic excellence. Upon the strength of this encomium Dr. Sprat, for an interval, enjoyed some reputation as a writer of prose as well as of poetry. In the present day his literary pretensions will be placed in a low rank by those who have either the leisure or the patience to read his works. For assuredly his poetry is very bad, and his prose not particularly good.

Born in the year 1636, at Tallaton in Dorsetshire, of which place his father was rector, Thomas Sprat, after receiving the rudiments of education at a little school by the church-yard side, became in 1651 a commoner of Wadham College, Oxford, where he studied mathematics under Dr. Wilkins, graduated M.A., and successively obtained a scholarship and a fellowship. In 1659 he produced an ode to the happy memory of Cromwell, whom he soon ceased to hold up as an object of praise or admiration. In his prefatory dedication he confesses that he had taken Cowley for his model: it is not too much to add, that of Cowley's various imitators, Sprat is one of the worst. When the restoration was effected, Sprat took orders, and being introduced by Cowley to Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, whom he is said to have helped in writing the Rehearsal, he was by the latter presented to the king, who relished his wit, and made him one of his chaplains. Of the several poets who now sought to obliterate their poems upon Cromwell by their adulation of Charles, not one fared better than Sprat. However moderate his merit as an author, he seems to have possessed considerable talent as a courtier.

At the house of Dr. Wilkins, who was the warden of his college, Sprat, always a welcome visitor, had the advantage of enjoying the society of some of the most learned, the most accomplished, the purest minded men of the day. There those memorable meetings and conversations took place, out of which the Royal Society arose. Sprat was one of the first fellows, and for some time directed his attention to the studies it chiefly sought to encourage. Much ridicule having been cast upon the new body by the wits of the day, amongst whom the author of Hudibras took the lead, Sprat was invited to reconcile the public to its objects by writing its history. The book appeared in 1667, and was highly approved by the members. Dr. Johnson in praising it indulges in a strain of magniloquence that now only provokes a smile. "This," says the great dictator, "is one of the few books which selection of sentiment and elegance of diction have been able to preserve, though written upon a subject flux and transitory."

In the following year Dr. Sprat addressed a printed letter to Sir C. Wren, containing observations on Sorbiere's voyage into England, and in 1668 published the Latin poems of Cowley, with an account of the poet's life in the same language, which he afterwards enlarged in English, and prefixed to an edition of those pieces which "the inimitable Ovid, Anacreon, Pindar, and Virgil of England," as he hyperbolically styles him, had by will left to his guardianship.

While these literary labours proceeded favourably, the king, as the court phrase then was, continued to be pleased with his conversation, and ecclesiastical preferments fell thick upon him. From prebendary of Westminster Abbey, and rector of the adjoining church of St. Margaret, in 1668 he became Canon of Windsor, Dean of Westminster, and finally Bishop of Rochester in 1684. This last appointment was considered the reward of his account of the "Rye House Plot," written, as he informed the public, by the king's command, and published in 1685. Like most ex parte productions, it was so partial and violent that he deemed it prudent after the Revolution to apologise for having been the author of it.

When James ascended the throne, Sprat for a time seemed disposed to stand neuter upon the more trying questions of his short but agitated reign. Being appointed however an ecclesiastical commissioner, the hope of succeeding to the Archbishopric of York induced him to incline so decidedly to the views of the court in religious matters, that a loud outcry was raised against him, and he was ultimately driven from the commission in 1688. Upon the celebrated resolution declaring the throne vacant, Sprat gave his vote manfully for the fugitive James, but yielded a quiet submission to the revolution, and was left unmolested by the successful government.

In the year 1692, however, a strange accusation was brought against him, which has given his name a niche in the history of his country. Two convicted criminals, named Young and Blackhead, laid a plot together and forged a paper, the intent of which was to prove that a conspiracy had been formed for restoring James, and seizing upon the person of King William, dead or alive. To this instrument they subscribed the names of Sprat, Marlborough, and others; and so well was the bishop's hand counterfeited, that he confessed he might have been deceived by it himself. With the view of obtaining proof of overt co-operation upon Sprat's part, Blackhead feigned an excuse for calling at his house, where he concealed under some flower pots a letter addressed to him respecting the conspiracy. Young then laid information before the privy council, and the bishop having been arrested, May 7, 1692, was kept a close prisoner for eleven days. An order was issued to search his house for letters, and seize all his papers. Particular directions of course were given to examine the flower pots, but the messengers were not keen enough, and Blackhead had to go and pick up the letter where he had himself placed it. Doubts however were soon entertained, either of the reality of the plot, or the danger to be feared from it, and Sprat was liberated on bail. At a formal examination, which was continued for three days before the privy council, the evidence in the bishop's favour proved minute and decisive. One of his accusers, Young, persisted in the charge with obdurate pertinacity, but the other broke down under the cross examination to which he was subjected, and no doubt was ultimately entertained of the infamous nature of the accusation. Sprat, not content with his discharge, tracked the informers with accurate diligence through various grades of crime, and published an account of their lives and the proceedings before the council, for the better satisfaction of the public at large. Being freed from this trouble, the anniversary of which he ever after celebrated as a day of solemn thanksgiving, he continued to fulfil his ecclesiastical duties until he reached the age of seventy-nine, at which he died quietly, May 20, 1713. The virtue of moderation is perhaps the highest to be awarded to Bishop Sprat; in politics, though not always consistent, he was always temperate; in religion mild; in literature studious and equable, but neither shining nor profound. No person ever obtained the honour of being called a poet for lighter suit and service to the muses, both as to quantity and quality. He has only written three Pindarics, the first to Cromwell has already been mentioned; the second, "on the Plague of Athens," is the coarsest of the set; and the last, upon the "Poems of Cowley," opens with some lines in which the blasphemous and absurd are strangely mixed together —as strangely as it seems possible to exhibit them in print.

> "Cowley! what God did fill thy breast,
> And taught thy hand t' indite?
> (For God 's a poet, too,
> And doth create, and so do you)".

This from a bishop is sufficiently startling; but when we remember that the writer was one whose piety would not allow him to permit Atterbury's epitaph upon Philips to be put up in the Abbey, because it contained the name of Milton, we cannot but feel equal contempt for the poet and the churchman.

MONTAGUE, EARL OF HALIFAX.

Charles Montague, Earl of Halifax, a poet and a statesman, who enjoyed the honour of being Addison's patron, has a large pyramidal monument in the north aisle of the chapel of Henry VII. A well-written Latin epitaph sums up the leading events of his life in the following lines:—

H. S. E.
Carolus Montague,
Honorabilis Georgii Montague de Horton
In agro Northantoniensi filius,
Henrici Comitis de Manchester nepos;
Qui Scholæ Regiæ apud hanc Ecclesiam
Alumnus,
Collegii S^{tæ} Trinitatis apud Cantabrigienses
Socius.
Literas humaniores tam feliciter excoluit,
Ut inter nostratium primos
Tum Poetas, tum Oratores,
Dispari licet in studiorum genere,
Pari tamen cum laude floreret;
Bonarumque Artium disciplinis instructus,
Ex Academiæ Umbraculis
In publicum prodiret
Literatorum jam tum Decus
Et Præsidium.
Brevi etenim hunc virum
Sua in Senatu Facundia,
In Consilio providentia,
In utroque solertia, fides, authoritas,
Ad gerendam Ærarii curam evixit,
Ubi laborantibus Fisci rebus
Opportune subserviens,
Monetam argenteam
Magno reipublicæ detrimento imminutam
Valori pristino restituit;
Et tantæ molis opus
Cum flagrante jam bello diutius,
Et aggrederetur et absolveret
Ne subsidia Regi Regnoque necessaria
Deessent interim,
Ne fides aut privata aut publica
Vacillaret uspiam,
Sapienter cavit.
His erga Patriam et Principem meritis,
Utriusque Benevolentiam complexus
Avitum stirpis suæ splendorem
Novis Titulis auxit:
Baro scilicet, deinde et Comes Halifax
Creatus
Ad tres Montacutiani nominis Proceres
Quartus accessit:
Summo denique Periscelidis honore
Insignitus
Dum promovendæ saluti et utilitati publicæ
Omni mente incumberet,
Medios inter conatus,
(Proh lubricam rerum humanarum sortem)
Cum bonorum omnium luctu
Extinctus est
XIX die Maii A^{o} D^{ni} MDCCXV.
Ætatis suæ LIV.

Here is buried
Charles Montague,
Son of the honourable George Montague of Horton
In Northamptonshire,
And nephew of Henry, Earl of Manchester,
Who was a Scholar of the Royal College of this Church,
And a Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.
So felicitously did he cultivate polite letters,
As to rank
Equal with our first Poets and Orators,
Notwithstanding the disparity of his and their pursuits.
Accomplished in the liberal arts,
He was an honour to Literary men
When he entered from the Academic shade
Into public life,
And soon after became their Patron.
For within a short period
His eloquence in Parliament,
His prudence in the Council
In both his address, integrity and influence
raised him to the Administration of the Treasury.
In this place opportunely relieving
The difficulties of the Exchequer;
He restored to its original value the silver coin
Which had been debased much to the public injury.
This great and weighty labor
He undertook and completed
While war was constantly raging,
And wisely provided
That the necessary subsidies to the King and Kingdom
Should not in the meantime be wanting,
Or that public or private credit
Should once be shaken.
By these services to his King and Country,
Whose affections he enjoyed,
He added new titles
To the splendour of an antient race
Being created,
First Baron, and then Earl of Halifax,
He was the fourth member of the family
Who was a Peer.
He was finally invested with the order of the Garter
While tending with all the energies of his mind
To promote the public welfare.
He died
(How slippery, alas ! is the lot of humanity)
In the midst of his efforts
To the grief of all good men.

An epitaph such as this is a biography in brief; and being not unfairly dashed with praise, renders much further notice unnecessary on the present occasion. The literary tastes adverted to on his monument, brought Montague into the society of the leading authors of his time early in life. He began his own career as a literary man, having been one of the multitude of poets who have sought distinction by lamenting the death of a sovereign. Montague's verses, when Charles II. died, attracted some attention, but a more celebrated essay was the "Town and Country Mouse," written conjointly by him and Prior, to ridicule Dryden's "Hind and Panther." The compliments paid in his epitaph to him for his ability as a minister of finance appear to be well deserved. His administration of the exchequer was distinguished by a series of operations new at the period, and most important in their consequences. For besides the silver coinage already mentioned, he sanctioned and supported the establishment of the Bank of England, and by introducing the funding system, began the national debt. A whig in politics, he was twice impeached before the House of Lords in Queen Anne's reign, but nothing came of the proceedings. George I. created him an earl. His poems and speeches have been published, but he is now less thought of as an author, than as the patron of authors. In politics, however, he holds a much more respectable rank than in literature.

ROBERT SOUTH, D.D.

Adjoining Dr. Busby's monument, and in point of design very like it, is the monument of Dr. South, a prebendary of the Abbey. The deceased is represented resting at full length on a cushion; he wears his robes, has a death's head under the right hand, and a book in his left. No sculptor's name appears upon it. The inscription, which is long, is in good Latin:

Ab hoc haud procul marmore,
Juxta Preceptoris Busbeii cineres, suos
conquiescere voluit
Robertus South, S.T.P.
Vir Eruditione, Pietate, Moribus antiquis,
Scholæ Westmonasteriensis deinde Ædis Christi
Alumnus,
Et post restauratum Carolum magno favente
Clarendeno,
Utriusque in quo sensim adoleverat Collegii
Prebendarius,
Ecclesiæ Anglicanæ et florentis et afflictæ Propugnator assiduus,
Fidei Christianæ Vindex acerrimus,
In concionibus novo quodam et plane suo
Sed illustri sed admirabili dicendi genere excellens
Ut harum rerum peritis dubitandi sit locus
Utrum ingenii acumine an argumentorum vi,
Utrum doctrinæ ubertate an splendore verborum
et pondere præstaret.
Hisce certe omnibus instructus adjumentis
Animos audientium non tenuit tantum sed
inflammavit.
Erat ille humanarum Literarum et primævæ
Theologiæ cum paucis sciens,
In scholasticorum interim scriptis idem
versatissimus,
E quibus quod sanum est et succulentum expressit,
Idque a rerum futilum disquisitione et vocabulorum
involucris liberatum
Luculenta oratione illustravit.
Si quando vel in rerum vel in hominum vitia
acerbius est invectus,
Ne hoc aut partium studio aut Naturæ cuidam
asperitati tribuatur;
Eam quippe Is de rebus omnibus sententiam aperte
protulit
Quam ex maturo animi sui judicio amplexus est:
Et cum esset ipse suæ integritatis conscius
Quidquid in vita turpe, quidquid in Religione
fucatum fictumque viderat,
Illud omni liberrima indignatione commotus
profligavit.
His intentus studiis, hæc animo semper agitans,
Hominum a consortio cum esset remotior, auxilio
tamen non defuit;
Quam enim benignum quam misericordem in
calamitosos animum gesserit,
Largis muneribus vivens moriensque testatus est.
Apud Islipam Ecclesiæ sacrarium et Rectoris
domum deintegro extruxit;
Ibidem scholam erudiendis pauperum liberis
instituit, et dotavit literis et
Hic loci, et apud Ædem Christi promovendis
Ædificiis istius collegii
Instaurandis libras millenas in numeratis pecuniis,
ter centenas
Circiter anni reditus, ex testamento reliquit,
pietatis erga Deum, bene
Volentiæ erga homines monumenta in æternum
mansura.
Obiit Jul. 8 Ann. Dom. M.DCC.XVI. Æ. LXXXII.

Not far from this marble,
And near the ashes of his Master, Busby,
Robert South, D.D.
Desired that his own might repose.
He was a Scholar of Westminster, a Student of
Christ Church,
And a Prebendary of both foundations,
Under the patronage of the great Clarendon
after the Restoration of Charles;
An indefatigable champion of the Church both
when flourishing and when afflicted.
A stout assertor of Christian Faith;
Distinguished in his sermons by a new style of
address wholly his own,
But so excellent and admirable,
That it became a question with those most skilled
in such compositions
Whether he deserved most praise for the fulness
of his knowledge, or the force and elegance
of his language.
Accomplished thus, and strengthened,
He not only held but warmed the attention of his
hearers.
He was equalled by few
In polite letters and the Divinity of the early
fathers.
He was equally conversant with scholastic
literature,
From which he extracted all that was sound and
nourishing,
And set it forth in clear terms
Freed from futile distinctions and confused
expressions.
If in denouncing the vices of the age or individuals

He at times appears severe,
We should not condemn him for party prejudices or an unkind disposition ;
For he was one who in all things plainly stated
The deliberate conclusions of his judgment.
Being fully conscious of his own integrity,
He warmed with a generous indignation
Against anything base in life, or corrupt and false in religion.
To such studies devoted, and always cherishing in his mind such views,
He failed not to help his fellow-men when retired from their society.
How generous he was, and how compassionate to the unfortunate,
He proved by his munificent charities while living and when dying.
As rector of Islip Church, he rebuilt that and the rector's house ;
Founded and endowed a school for the children of the poor :
And to encourage education both here and at Christ Church,
And restore the College buildings,
He left by his will one thousand pounds,
Three hundred of which were to be paid within a year after his death :
Enduring monuments these of his piety to God, and good-will to men.
He died July 8, A. D. 1716, aged 82 years.

Robert South, a divine of the Established Church of England, eminent for wit, eloquence, and intolerance, was born at Hackney, in 1633. He was the son of a London merchant, who educated him, as his epitaph states, at Westminster School and Christ Church College, Oxford, where his career was brilliant. He started as a poet, in 1654, with a copy of Latin verses to Cromwell on the conclusion of the war with the Dutch. The following year he produced "Musica Incantans," and in 1660 was chosen public orator of his university. The political patron from whom he first courted notice having paid the debt of nature, and the old dynasty having been restored, South sought out a new object for his homage, which he very judiciously laid at the feet of Lord Clarendon, who made him his private chaplain, and added several preferments, amongst which were a prebendal stall in Westminster Abbey, and a living in Wales. Clarendon being disgraced, South was declared private chaplain to the Duke of York, and installed canon of Christchurch. In 1676 he went to Poland as chaplain to the English Ambassador, and, upon his return home, published an account of his journey : soon after, he received the rectory of Islip, in Oxfordshire. In this cure his liberality was conspicuous, and fully deserves the praise bestowed upon it in his epitaph : he allowed his curate 100*l.* a year, a sum then considered princely for that station. He was no less judicious than liberal, expending a large portion of his means in rebuilding the church parsonage, and educating the children of the poor. In 1693 he began his violent and indecent controversy with Bishop Sherlock, by publishing animadversions upon that prelate's "Vindication of the Trinity." Both divines professed to be sincere Trinitarians and devoted sons of the Established Church, but they differed widely in their explanation of this doctrine, and disputed respecting it with so much heat and scurrilous personality, that the bench of bishops had to solicit the king to put a stop to it. South's acquiescence in the Church policy of James II. was remarkable ; we cannot say that he approved, but he certainly neither condemned nor resisted it. His health, bad for some years, gave way in 1716, when he died, leaving behind him, as the chief memorials of his ecclesiastical labours, a numerous set of sermons. These have been more than once reprinted, and run to eleven vols. 8vo. In them we find many things to commend, and many to condemn. If he frequently speaks with a pious and submissive spirit, and inculcates those virtues which are the distinctive ornament of Christian life, he also shows, in not a few passages, that his own practice of them was not uniform. His intemperate invectives against papists, quakers, and puritans, are offensive to good taste and charity, while his ideas of passive obedience, divine right, and absolute subjection to royalty, place him in a false and almost contemptible light. What are we to think of a scholar and a man of sense, who could pretend, when preaching before Charles II., that "God disposed the hearts of kings to virtuous courses," that king himself being one of the most immoral persons of any age or country ; and who could proclaim from the pulpit on another occasion, that "Charles I. was the father to his country, if but for this only, that he was the father of such a son" as Charles II. ?

NICHOLAS ROWE.

ADJOINING the tomb of Shakspeare, in the south transept, is a large monument, commemorative of Rowe the poet, and Charlotte, his only daughter, wife of Henry Fane, Esq. The poet's bust is deposited upon an elevated altar, and is wept over by a female figure, large as life : the background is relieved by a pyramid, from which hangs a medallion of Mrs. Fane. Altogether it is a heavy performance, with little that is either original in the design, or delicate in the execution of it. The bust is sufficiently expressive, but the figure of Sorrow is not far removed from caricature. And yet the artist was Rysbrack. Upon the front of the monument is Pope's epitaph, so celebrated for the touching beauty of the last lines, which the lady spoiled by drying her tears and marrying a colonel.

Thy relics, Rowe, to this sad shrine we trust,
And near thy Shakspeare place thy honour'd bust :
Oh ! next him skill'd to draw the tender tear,
For never heart felt passion more sincere ;
To nobler sentiments to fire the brave,
For never Briton more disdain'd a slave.
Peace to thy gentle shade and endless rest,
Bless'd in thy genius, in thy love too bless'd !

And bless'd that timely from our scene removed,
Thy soul enjoys that liberty it loved!
To these so mourn'd in death, so loved in life,
The childless parent, and the widow'd wife,
With tears inscribes this monumental stone,
That holds their ashes, and expects her own.

Nicholas Rowe was an author who enjoyed no mean share of public praise while he lived, and has received a quiet meed of reputation since his death. He was descended from an estated family at Lambertown, or Lamerton, in Devonshire, who acquired their coat of arms for the bravery shown by an ancestor during the war of the crusades. Nicholas was born at Little Beckford, in Bedfordshire, during the year 1673. His father, John, is said to have been the first of the family who abandoned the easy pursuits of a country life, to bustle with the world, and make money by a profession. He studied the law, rose to the dignity of a sergeant's coif, and distinguished himself by the publication of some volumes of Reports, in which he fearlessly pointed out the meagre authority there existed in favour of that dispensing power which James II. so vainly wished to enforce, and his subjects so spiritedly overcame. Sergeant Rowe lies buried in the Round Church of the Inner Temple. His son, the subject of this sketch, was first sent to an academy at Highgate, and afterwards entered at Westminster school, under the "Great" Busby, where the ripeness of his talents was so rapidly developed, that he was named for a king's scholarship at the age of twelve, though not elected until fifteen. Even then, however, the distinction brought no collegiate advantage; for his father was so well pleased with his learning, that he entered him a student at the Temple without any more loss of time.

During the three next years he is said to have still further satisfied the expectations of his family, by the assiduity with which he read the statutes, and the ability with which he apprehended their application; but when only nineteen, his father died, he became his own master, and abandoned the severities of the legal profession for the lighter laurels of poetry.

His first production was the "Ambitious Stepmother," a play written at the age of twenty-five. Though described by his biographers as having been received with great applause, it has long been forgotten, and does not seem to merit any other fate. To this succeeded the tragedy of "Tamerlane," in 1702: composed at a period when political feelings were at an extreme height, it was in every line nerved to strengthen state and party-prejudice and forestal popularity. Under the character of Tamerlane, he designed to personify the virtues of William III.; and under the crimes of Bajazet to depict the tyranny of Louis XIV. The hit took, as hits generally do take, when the influence of government and the passions of the people combine to give them effect; but the two leading portraitures were as absurd on the one hand as unjust on the other. The Tamerlane of history is no such an excellent personage as the Tamerlane of the stage, and William III. can never be identified with either of them: no piece of patient perfection such as Rowe's hero, ever drew the breath of life. The comparison between Bajazet and Louis is still less real, and, because the more uncharitable, is a less excusable licence. With this play, however, Rowe is reported to have been far better pleased than with any one of his other performances. The preference, however ill founded, is to be accounted for: the vehemence with which Tamerlane was at first applauded was much greater than the juster praise bestowed on some of his other plays; and, as it laid the basis of his political distinctions, it may be easily conceived to have been always agreeable to his memory.

Flushed with this success, the poet relaxed nothing in diligence. "The Fair Penitent," founded upon Massinger's "Fatal Dowry," and represented for the first time during the following year, was held to possess more appropriate beauties, and has received the reward of more lasting fame. The story of this tragedy is simply domestic, and deeply engaging; the versification is equable and harmonious; the moral striking, and the incidents well wrought. The character of Lothario was original to the stage, and has supplied Richardson, the novelist, with a companion in "Clarissa," which has been often commended as an improvement upon the first idea. One prominent fault has been found with the machinery of the piece: the fourth act concludes the story, and, consequently, the interest of the play. With this exception, "The Fair Penitent" is still generally approved of, and often performed.

In 1706 he gave the public a drama upon the story of "Ulysses," which was damned at the onset. "The Royal Convert" appeared in 1708, and, with better claims to favour, shared a similar fate. These were both tragedies, and a diversion in comedy only deepened the disgrace of their failure. "The Biter" intervened between the performances just mentioned, under such circumstances of discontent, that the manager was afraid to hazard a second representation of it. Rowe, however, is reported to have differed with the audience, and to have thought extremely well of the composition. It is even asserted, that he sat in the theatre chuckling with laughter at what he conceived the wit of the dialogue, while the whole house resounded with hooting and hissing.

This succession of adversity damped his efforts for some years, but his next attempt was amply rewarded. "Jane Shore," which was first brought out in 1714, is the tragedy by which Rowe is now known, and it may be justly considered a standard piece upon the British stage. In the preface to it, he states that it is written in imitation of Shakspeare, though his commentators have all been at a loss to discover where the resemblance lies, unless it be in the bare fact, that the subject is a story of English history. Authors, however, may be allowed to deceive themselves, while they fulfil the main business of their lives, and gratify the public taste. "Jane Shore" is often played, and always pleases: the distress is probable, and seizes upon our sympathies—we forgive the wife out of pity for her sufferings, and approbation of her repentance, and regard the husband, because he feels as we do ourselves, and also forgives her.

There is yet another of Rowe's tragedies to be mentioned, though it never succeeded; this was "Jane Grey." The story had been long in the hands of Smith, the elegant author of "Phædrus and Hippolita;" and upon his death was transmitted with his papers to Rowe. But what Smith died before he could finish, died of itself when finished by Rowe, who thenceforward wrote no more for the stage. As an author, however, he still continued active and successful. He translated "Quillet's Callipædia," and the "Golden Verses of Pythagoras," and edited an edition of Shakspeare, which Doctor Johnson, who performed the same task, thinks was better than the world supposed, or the author himself had promised. His translation of Lucan's "Pharsalia" was executed in a far higher degree of merit. The character of the original has been declared more declamatory than poetical, and more philosophical than entertaining. Rowe's poem preserves this style with singular fidelity; the versification introduces no great improvements into our language; but, if never superior to his contemporaries, he is also never inferior to them.

Rowe lived to finish this work with the care and steadiness observable in all his productions, but not to enjoy the satisfaction of witnessing the favourable reception it met with from the public. He died in the year 1719, the forty-fifth of his age; and bequeathed the publication of his manuscripts to the care of his friend Dr. Welwood, who is the principal writer of his life. He married twice, and, in worldly phrase, on both occasions married well, that is to say, the two ladies belonged to good families.

Rowe was the friend of Addison and Pope, and was distinguished by the heads of the political party to which he always remained firmly attached. Devoted to the pursuits of literature during his lifetime, he was esteemed a successful man of business. While the Duke of Queensbury was Secretary of State during the reign of Queen Anne, Rowe as his under-secretary acquired considerable reputation. When other ministers took office, he was obliged to retire with the whigs in discontent: but a brighter period supervened; his political friends resumed their sway, he succeeded Tate as poet-laureate to George I., which added considerably to his fortune, for he obtained various other appointments soon after; amongst these are mentioned by his biographers, a surveyorship of the customs of the port of London, a clerkship of the council of the Prince of Wales, and a secretaryship of the presentations in the Court of Chancery: thus he lived amongst the great respected, and amongst his equals regarded. His character is praised by Pope, but fault was found with his heart by Addison. With the world the former testimony should alone prevail; for the author of "Cato," though apparently sincere in his professions of religion, was a captious friend and a jealous competitor.

JOSEPH ADDISON.

Though buried so long ago as the year 1719, and under a combination of circumstances which one would suppose the most likely to insure posthumous honours; yet, by some strange neglect, the memory of Addison was left without any tribute of public regard in Westminster Abbey until the year 1809, when his statue in the Roman costume was placed in the Poets' Corner on a circular pedestal, which is ornamented with the nine Muses in alto relievo. It is by Sir R. Westmacott, R.A., and has been the subject of some sharp criticism: it certainly is a stiff figure, and wants character. The Roman costume has also been objected to, but the toga, however censurable in the majority of cases, cannot be said to hang without any propriety from the shoulders of the author of "Cato." We give the Latin inscription, and a translation:-

Quisquis es, qui hoc Marmor intueris,
Venerare memoriam Josephi Addison;
Quem fides Christiana,
Quem virtus, bonique mores,
Assiduum sibi vindicant patronum.
Cujus ingenium,
Carminibus, scriptisque in omni genere exquisitis,
Quibus puri sermonis exemplum posteritati tradidit;
Recteque vivendi disciplinam scite exposuit,
Sacratum manet et manebit.
Sic enim argumenti gravitatem lepore,
Judicii severitatem urbanitate temperavit,
Ut bonos erigeret, improvidos excitaret,
Improbos etiam delectatione quadam ad virtutem flecteret.
Natus erat A.D. MDCLXXII.
Auctisque paulatim fortunis
Ad summa reipublicæ munera pervenit.
Excessit octavo et quadragesimo anno;
Britannorum decus et deliciæ.

Whoever thou art who lookest upon this marble,
Respect the memory of Joseph Addison;
Whom Christian piety,
Whom Virtue and good manners,
Have ever found their indefatigable patron.
His genius
In poetry as well as in every other kind of
Exquisite writing,
By which he has bequeathed to posterity
The finest example of
A pure style of composition,
And learnedly developed the discipline of an
Upright life—
Stands sacred, and sacred must remain.
In argument he so happily blended gravity with mildness,
And in judgment so tempered severity with urbanity:
As to uphold the good, and rouse the imprudent,
And, by a peculiar charm, turn even the guilty round to virtue.
He was born in the year of our Lord 1672,
And, augmenting his fortune by moderate degrees,
At length arrived at the highest honours of the State.
He died, in the 48th year of his age,
The charm and ornament of Britain.

Joseph Addison was a native of Milston, near Ambrosbury in Wilts, of which place, his father, Dr. Launcelot Addison, was rector. At his birth, which took place on Mayday, he was so weak and delicate, that he was not expected to live. Addison, the father, enjoyed other preferments in the church; he was one of the chaplains to Charles II., a prebendary in Salisbury Cathedral, and dean of Lichfield: as an author he was also known by a "History of the Jews," and "A Life of Mahomet." Removed, after the common course of domestic tuition, first to a school at Ambrosbury[*], then to one at Salisbury, and lastly, to the Charter-House in London, Addison there began to form that friendship with Sir Richard Steele, which was to conduce so shortly after, and so highly, to the improvement of English literature. Entering Queen's College, Oxford, in his fifteenth year, he took the degree of A.M. in 1693, and distinguished himself particularly while at this university by his compositions in Latin verse, of which the happiest efforts are to be found in the "Musæ Anglicanæ." It was about his twenty-second year that he became acquainted with Dryden, and made his maiden effort in English poetry, in the form of a copy of verses addressed to that immortal bard. Soon after, he prefixed an anonymous discourse on Virgil's "Georgics" to Dryden's translation. This was his first critical publication. He was next introduced, by Congreve, to Montague, Earl of Halifax, at that time Chancellor of the Exchequer; and was patronized, in consequence of a poetical tribute, by the celebrated Lord Somers. Through that peer's influence he obtained a pension of 300*l.* a-year, which enabled him to set out on his travels through France and Italy. In the latter country, according to his biographer, Tickell, he wrote his "Dialogue upon Medals," a treatise at once classical, pleasing, and instructive, and the four first acts of his tragedy of "Cato."

Returning from abroad in 1703, he dedicated a classical account of his travels to Lord Somers, though that nobleman and his party were then out of power, and the pension granted under them had ceased; circumstances which, though they left him without any immediate prospect of advancing his fortune, gave him full leisure, which he does not seem to have neglected, of still further prosecuting his studies. Addison, however, had the singular felicity of always turning his poetical talents to a valuable account, and of having never been long neglected by men of merit and power. Lord Godolphin now invited him to celebrate the victory of Blenheim; and immediately appointed him, as a reward for his poem upon that subject, to be a Commissioner of Appeals, vacant by the death of Mr. Locke. He continued to rise in ministerial favour, and was chosen, two years afterwards, under-secretary of state for the home department. From this post he was soon afterwards advanced to that of secretary of state for Ireland, when the Marquis of Wharton was viceroy, where he was made keeper of the records in Birmingham's Tower at an increased salary of 300*l.* a-year.

It may be as well to mention here, before resuming the story of his literary productions, that the last and highest situation he filled under government, was in 1717, when, after having been a lord of trade, he was created one of the principal secretaries of state. This appointment, however, he held but for a short time, as he neither gave that satisfaction to his political friends, or his own conscience, which was naturally expected from a man, who, like Addison, had risen with all the gradual experience of state business, and who was, unquestionably, a man of the highest mental powers and acquirements. His personal admirers vindicated this failure, by claiming for him a purer honour, asserting that the refinement of classical study had so delicately tempered his mind, that it could not be broken to those rude and undigested labours, which the hurry and complexity of public business render unavoidable. A stronger reason for his retirement, upon a pension of 1500*l.* a-year, perhaps was, that being shy and unpractised in public speaking, he was unable to harangue the House of Commons,—an admirable talent, without which no minister can ever be held of popular value in a representative government.

Of Addison's poems, none have oftener been referred to than the "Campaign," inscribed in 1704, to the first duke of Marlborough, upon the victory of Blenheim. One passage in it, the comparison of his Grace to a descending angel, is well known, and has been as highly praised as it is elaborately strained; for the rest, though certainly not deserving Warton's caustic definition of a "Gazette in Rhyme," the "Campaign" is assuredly but a poor performance, entitled to little commendation, and less reward. The poem most favoured by the critics, is the "Epistle," equable and correct, addressed from Italy to Montague, Earl of Halifax, in 1701; but perhaps the one best liked by the few who now read Addison's verses, is the letter written, about the year 1716, to Sir Godfrey Kneller, upon his portrait of George I. There is an ease in the versification of this poem, a happiness in the incidents, an art in the illustrations, and a classical propriety in the compliments, which are not to be found in any other of his lucubrations in rhyme. The following passage, in which he so ingeniously adapts the mythology of the ancients to Kneller's pictures of the British sovereigns, from Charles II. down to George I. may well exemplify these remarks:—

> "Wise Phidias thus, his skill to prove,
> Through many a god advanced to Jove,
> And taught the polish'd rocks to shine
> With airs and lineaments divine,
> Till Greece amazed and half-afraid
> Th' assembled deities surveyed.
>   Great Pan[*], who wont to chase the fair,
> And loved the spreading oak, was there;
> Old Saturn[†], too, with upcast eyes,
> Beheld his abdicated skies;
> And mighty Mars[‡], for war renown'd,
> In adamantine armour frown'd;
> By him[§] the childless goddess rose,
> Minerva, studious to compose
> Her twisted threads: the web she strung,
> And o'er a loom of marble hung.
> Thetis[‖] the troubled ocean's queen,
> Matched with a mortal, next was seen
> Reclining on a funeral urn,
> Her short-lived darling son to mourn;

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[*] Miss Aikin, his recent biographer, relates, that while at school here, he committed some fault, and was so afraid of the punishment or disgrace he thought must follow it, that he ran away into the woods, and subsisted on fruits until discovered in a hollow tree, and brought back to his father.

[*] Charles II., his amours and concealment in the oak after the battle of Worcester.

[†] The exiled James II.

[‡] King William.

[§] His queen Mary, who died childless.

[‖] Queen Anne, whose husband, Prince George of Denmark, being never admitted to the crown, was her inferior, somewhat in the same manner as was Peleus, a mortal, to the goddess Thetis. Again, as the latter had to mourn for Achilles, so had Anne for her son George, who died prematurely, and left her without heir.

The last[*] was he whose thunder slew
The Titan race, a rebel crew,
That from a hundred hills, allied
In impious leagues, their king defied.
This wonder of the sculptor's hand
Produced, his art was at a stand;
For who could hope new fame to raise,
Or risk his well-establish'd praise,
That, his high genius to approve,
Had drawn a George, or carved a Jove?

It was during Addison's first employment in Ireland, that Sir Richard Steele had the merit of projecting and publishing, without any other counsel, and almost without assistance, the memorable series of essays upon the popular manners and feelings of the day, its decencies and duties, printed separately, under the title of the "Tatler." In this labour, so congenial to his habits and studies, Addison quickly joined, and soon after the cessation of the "Tatler," took a prominent part in conducting the "Spectator," which was the happiest by far of the charming little periodicals produced by the same talents. Few publications could have surpassed them in popularity or merit; they improved the morals of society, and the literary character of the period; there was no rank that was not likely to derive instruction and amusement from them; they were in a word so universally apposite and useful, that every polite nation in Europe was proud to obtain a translation of them.

The year 1713 completed Addison's literary fame, upon the performance of "Cato," a tragedy which he had thought of for some years before he began to write it, and which remained unfinished for a still longer time after it had been commenced. These circumstances were publicly known and often regretted, until at length, importunities came so thick upon him from different quarters, that he was forced to conclude the undertaking, and give "Cato" to the stage. Its success was complete; it was acted night after night, for thirty-five times, a longer period than ever was known before on an English stage. The public admiration burned with the fury of a flame. All this, however, was too vivid for duration; the popularity of "Cato" gradually declined, and has long ceased to exist: it was mainly brought about by powerful friends, and fortunate circumstances; and, naturally enough, when these were withdrawn the effect was lost. Notwithstanding the polish of the versification, and the dignity of the sentiments, the construction of the plot is too strictly founded on the rules of the ancient drama, the thoughts and action of the characters too formal and cold, to excite the unprejudiced approbation of a people, who have been trained to a love of the theatre, by the free energies of Shakspeare's genius. Hence it is, that the tragedy of "Cato," though read with pleasure in the study, is heard without emotion on the stage. The poetical beauties of "Cato" have long been in current repute; the senate scene is a piece of fine declamation, spouted by every school-boy; the contentious vigour of Juba and Syphax, and the pompous sustainment of sententious retort between Cato and Decius, are equally well-known; but the Soliloquy of Cato is the grand quotation.

To the works of Addison already mentioned, the following are to be added as deserving particular notice. "Rosamond," an opera, and his first dramatic essay, exhibited in 1707, and written with a laudable view of naturalising amongst us the musical drama of Italy, and gratifying at the same time the judgment and the ear. It failed of success, however, principally in consequence of the miserable assistance it derived from the music of Clayton, the composer. "The Drummer," a comedy, though played and printed anonymously, is now universally ascribed to Addison, and with sufficient reason; it was also a failure, and on that account, in all probability, never owned by the author. Of other projects which, though he did not live to complete, he nevertheless left an interesting portion executed, the following appeared after his death: "The Evidences of the Christian Religion," "Translations from Ovid's Metamorphoses," and a few rhythmal versions of the Psalms.

Hitherto honour and happiness had grown upon Addison, as his days increased; but there remain, unfortunately, some circumstances to be told, which detracted not a little from both those enjoyments. The first was, his marriage, in 1716, with the Countess Dowager of Warwick, by whom he left a daughter. This lady he is said to have first known as tutor to her son, and to have long courted with singular modesty; yet when gained, to have found no very pleasing acquisition. She was too proud to consider him as her equal, and too cold to return his love; the consequence was that Addison, in this respect verily a poet, sought refuge from the asperities of home in the amenities of a bottle at the tavern.

The breach of his friendship with Steele is still more to be regretted. The latter, who, like a true Irishman, sanguine and generous to profusion, was almost always in the greatest want of money, had the misfortune to borrow money from his friend, and, what was worse, to neglect to repay it. For this some authorities assert, while others deny, that Addison sued him at law. This may not have been the case; but it is certain that he sharply dunned not only Steele, but his wife also, for money lent. Such conduct naturally damped the warmth of an intimacy, which continued, however, under promising appearances, until a pamphlet controversy, carried on with great violence, severed a friendship memorable for its length, and still more for the fruits it brought forth. The origin of the final difference was, the publication, by Steele, of the "Plebeian," a pamphlet in support of a bill brought into the House of Lords by the Earl of Sunderland, for the purpose of preventing the crown from creating any new peers, unless upon the demise of an old title. This production was followed by an answer from Addison, under the title of the Old Whig. Steele, in his reply, was gentlemanly enough to confine himself to his subject, while Addison, in his rejoinder, was so unmannerly as to reproach his opponent with trading in pamphlets from poverty. The only notice taken of that rudeness was by a happy quotation from "Cato," which was the reproof of a friend and a scholar. The bill was dropped by parliament, and the controversy ceased: but the friends never met again. Steele all along preserved an honourable feeling of respect and tenderness for Addison, and his talents; but the latter was jealous and proud; he knew he had offered the wrong, and, naturally enough, could not bring himself to ask his friend to pardon what his own conscience was not likely to excuse.

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[*] George I. who had recently overthrown the Scotch rebellion in favour of the Pretender.

The quarrel between Addison and Pope suggests a still more unfavourable idea. In this case, it is hard to conceive what could have actuated Addison, unless it was some ascetic jealousy naturally inflicted on his character. Pope certainly had done nothing to offend him; on the contrary, he had written the prologue to "Cato," and a pamphlet against that common snarler, the critic Dennis, who had impotently abused the tragedy. Notwithstanding, Addison felt dislike, and shunned his young friend; several exertions were made to reconcile them, but Pope would not become abject, and their meetings, when they took place, only increased former bitterness. But a weightier charge deepens the regret of every liberal reader over this difference; for it cannot now be doubted, that, if Addison did not actually compose the greater part of Tickell's book of the "Iliad," he at least started the idea of it, and, by direct patronage, endeavoured to run down Pope's translation into a failure. This was a conduct not likely to be forgotten or defended: it was a conspiracy against a man's fortune, through his reputation, and has deservedly subjected Addison to more censure than any other act of his life.

Such were the circumstances under which Addison began to feel a gradual decay of nature, which turned into a dropsy, and terminated his life at Holland House, June 17, 1719. His memory was honoured with a public funeral. His body lay in state in the Jerusalem Chamber, and was removed at midnight to the north aisle of the chapel of Henry VII. The scene is described with appropriate solemnity and feeling in Tickell's monody.—

"Can I forget the dismal night that gave
My soul's best part for ever to the grave!
How silent did his old companions tread
By midnight lamps the mansions of the dead;
Through breathing statues, then unheeded things,
Through rows of warriors, and through walks of kings!
What awe did the slow solemn knell inspire,
The pealing organ, and the pausing choir,
The duties by the lawn-robed prelate paid,
And the last word that dust to dust conveyed."

One scene of his death-bed is often described with the ostentation that characterised it. When given over by the doctors, he sent for his step-son the Earl of Warwick, a dissolute young nobleman, and while he grasped his hands with fervour, emphatically exclaimed, "See how a Christian can die!" But in the impressiveness of this display, the counterpart to it is generally overlooked; for, at the same time, he sent for Gay the poet, from whom he had lately estranged himself, confessed that he had injured him, and promised to make amends, if he lived. Now it is hard to conceive how a man, sensibly religious, could thus abandon justice, to hang upon chances; and it is impossible to give him the praise of Christian charity who lived at warm enmity with his oldest friends, and in death persisted in hostility.

If the character of Addison is to be estimated by his writings, few men possessed more kindly feelings, or more correct principles; in this respect, he was eminently happy, for the world gave him credit for all he wrote, and held but a partial heed of his actions. Few men can be said to have done more good to the English language than he did: if in poetry he has many superiors, he can only be said to have equals in prose; and if Dryden was our first critic in point of time, Addison was our first in point of merit.

SHEFFIELD, DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM.

In one of the recesses of Henry VII.'s chapel is the large and costly monument of John Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham. The figure of his grace appears half raised upon an altar of fine marble; at his feet is his duchess weeping. He is clad as a Roman warrior, she attired, with the exception of a pair of sandals, in the proper dress of the period. It is unnecessary to point out the absurdity of this arrangement. Above is a personification of Time hurrying away with several medallion busts, which are meant to represent children who died prematurely. The statue of Time is by Delvaux, the rest by Scheemakers. There are two Latin inscriptions; the one on the altar is a particular enumeration of the different titles borne by the deceased, and the various offices of trust and emolument, civil as well as military, discharged by him. The other, written by himself, engraved in letters of gold, is to this sceptical purport:

Dubius sed non Improbus vixi;
Incertus morior, non perturbatus;
Humanum est nescire et errare.
Deo confido
Omnipotenti benevolentissimo!
Ens Entium, miserere mei.

Pro Rege sæpe, pro Republicâ semper.

Catherina Buckinghamiæ Ducissa mœrens extrui curavit, anno MDCCXXII.

I lived doubtful, not dissolute;
I die unresolved, not unresigned;
Ignorance and error are incident to human nature.
In God,
Omnipotent and most benevolent, I confide;
Being of Beings, have mercy on me!

On the altar-piece itself are two more lines:—

For my king often, for my country ever.

Catherine, Duchess of Buckingham, in sorrow erected this, MDCCXXII.

John Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham, has been favourably noticed by many biographers, but is not now held in high estimation. His panegyrists describe him as a good soldier, and an honest statesman; as generous as rich, and remarkable for integrity both in public and private life, during an age in which that virtue was in many instances flagrantly disregarded. Other merits entitle him to honourable record; he was a scholar and a poet, the patron of Dryden, and the friend of Pope. To the former he erected the monument in the Poets' Corner; and to the care of the latter, he, at his death, entrusted the publication of his manuscripts.

Sheffield was the son of Edmund, Earl of Mulgrave, and was born in the year 1649. He lost his father at a tender age, and began his education at home, where, becoming dissatisfied at the age of twelve with the course of study proposed for him, he dismissed his tutor, and set upon instructing himself on a plan of his own. The proficiency he acquired in polite literature will be considered surprising, when it is known that he was upon active service, as an officer in the navy, in his seventeenth year. This was on the expedition against the Dutch, commanded by the Duke of Albemarle and Prince Rupert, in the same vessel with whom he sailed. He next commanded a body of independent cavalry, raised for the purpose of protecting the coast against invasion, and was returned to Parliament, but did not take his seat in consequence of his minority. In 1672 he went to the Dutch war as a volunteer, and was reported in terms of such high praise by the gallant Earl of Ossory, that he was appointed captain of the Royal Catherine, at that time the best second-rate vessel in the navy.

The next assistance we find him rendering to royalty is, by raising a regiment of infantry at his own expense, with which, pursuant to the directions of Prince Rupert, he proceeded to the relief of Marshal Schomberg. Being honoured with the command of a second regiment, styled the Old Holland, his conduct again received the approbation of his general. Meantime he was complimented with the order of the garter, and the post of a Lord of the Bedchamber; and was enabled to recommend Dryden to the laureate. Passing into France to perfect his knowledge in war under Turenne, he became a competitor with the Duke of Monmouth for the captaincy of a troop of horse guards, and the latter succeeding, Sheffield returned to England. He now attached himself to the Duke of York, and was considered the most zealous of his party in representing the dangers to be dreaded from the presumption of Monmouth. Upon the subsequent disgrace of Monmouth, Sheffield was named his successor as Lord Lieutenant of Yorkshire, and military governor of Hull.

Amidst the gaiety of the court, the activity of office, and the dangers of war, Buckingham paid constant suit to the Muses. The first poem of any note which he is known to have produced is "the Vision," written in 1680, during a voyage to relieve Tangiers from an attack of the Moors, who threatened to wrest the place from our hands [*]. The expedition landed without accident, and was prosecuted with success. Sheffield was more fortunate in war than in poetry, for "The Vision" has but little merit, and much licentiousness. A less faulty specimen of his versification will be found in his "Temple of Death."

Johnson, who gave him a place in his "Lives of the Poets," says of him correctly enough, "He sometimes glimmers, but rarely shines; is laborious, yet feeble: to be great is seldom in his power, and at best he can only be considered as pretty at times."

The accession of James II. to the throne, whose natural daughter he married, warmed his expectations of advancement, and he was not disappointed in them. He was created Lord Chamberlain, admitted to the privy council, and put upon the ill-judged high commission. A constant attendant at court, he now countenanced every change, even to attending the king at mass, and outwardly conforming to the rites of the Catholic Church. Being expostulated with upon this subserviency, he asserted the independence of his belief, in a pointed answer, which, like many sallies of the sort, has been attributed to various persons. He told Bishop Burnet that he had been at some pains to confirm his belief that God had made the world, and created the men in it; but, that though he was willing to receive instruction, he could not easily be persuaded that man was *quits of the obligation, and had made God again.*

The reign of James was soon overcast by clouds. Sheffield had no share in the revolution, though like many others he acquiesced in the change, when there seemed no chance of success for any different policy. This course was creditable; he was not guilty of the baseness, than which there is no greater, of sucking all the sweets of royal patronage, while the sun of prosperity is shining upon the indulgent benefactor, and abandoning him at the first ebb which the tide of fortune takes in receding from his throne. It should also be mentioned, that his integrity made him feared by those who introduced King William, and that, when the latter prince afterwards challenged him with the suspicion entertained by his party, that if known to him, he would certainly have betrayed their designs; he had the spirit to answer, that "he certainly should have discovered every thing to the king he then served."

Under these circumstances little confidence or employment was to be hoped for by him under the new order of things. In parliament, he supported the ministry on many important questions, and opposed them in others. By this conduct he at length secured no inconsiderable honours: he was created Marquis of Normanby, with a pension of 3000*l.* a-year. The reign of Queen Anne, whose hand he is said to have once sought, consummated his political distinction. With the prosperity of her government the oldest associations of his heart accorded, and he was highly favoured by her. She entrusted him with the privy seal; reinstated him in the lord lieutenancy of Yorkshire; made him one of the commissioners for arranging the union with Scotland; and evinced her sense of the manner in which he discharged these offices, by raising him in 1703 to the dukedom, first of Normanby, and afterwards of Buckingham.

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[*] Connected with this expedition is a monument in the south aisle, from which a copy of the inscription will suffice for the interest of these pages:

"Sacred to the immortal memory of Sir Palmes Fairborne, Knight, Governor of Tangier, in the execution of which command he was mortally wounded by a shot from the Moors, then besieging the town, in the 46th year of his age, October the 24th, 1680."

After this is an epitaph, the composition of Dryden.

"Ye sacred relics, which your marble keep
Here, undisturbed by wars, in quiet sleep;
Discharge the trust which, when it was below,
Fairborne's undaunted soul did undergo,
And be the town's palladium from the foe.
Alive and dead these walls he will defend:
Great actions great examples must attend.
The Candian siege his early valour knew,
Where Turkish blood did his young hands imbrue;
From thence returning with deserv'd applause,
Against the Moors his well-flesh'd sword he draws;
The same the courage, and the same the cause.
His youth and age, his life and death, combine,
As in some great and regular design,
All of a piece throughout, and all divine.
Still nearer Heaven his virtues shone more bright,
Like rising flames expanding in their height,
The martyr's glory crown'd the soldier's fight.
More bravely British general ne'er fell,
Nor general's death was e'er reveng'd so well;
This his pleas'd eyes beheld before their close,
Follow'd by thousand victims of his foes.
    To his lamented loss, for times to come,
    His pious widow consecrates this tomb.

Favourites have many enemies, but often none greater than themselves. Of this fault Buckingham is an instance: he grew jealous of the rapidity with which the Duke of Marlborough prospered, and threw up his appointments in a pique.

This hastiness proved the value attached to his support, for the queen courted him back with an offer of the chancellorship; but he declined the honour, and retired from public life. Thenceforward literature became the occupation of his life, and he enjoyed the fortune he had acquired in ease and dignity. He built the palace long known by his name in St. James's Park, and amused himself with writing two tragedies, "Julius Cæsar," and "Marcus Brutus," which, though never acted, were intended for the stage. They are unworthily founded upon or rather altered from Shakspeare, with musical chorusses between the acts, after the ancient style; but, however conspicuous in the catalogue of works by royal and noble authors, are to be read with little interest, and remembered for little praise.

Before the Queen's death he again appeared at court in his old office of lord chamberlain, and was president of the council in Harley's administration: after the ascent of George I. lived unemployed, in constant opposition to the ministry, until Feb. 24, 1721, on which day he quietly expired in the arms of his wife. Though thrice married, and blessed with several children, he left only one son, who dying soon after, the honours of a long line of ancestry became extinct in his person.

Sheffield's works are but few, and their merit is small. They are divided principally into songs, light pieces, essays, and satires, and are composed, almost without an exception, in a style now obsolete and uninteresting. His "Essay on Satire," in which he was helped by Dryden, has been much commended, but that on poetry deserves to be most read. This is the performance he himself valued the highest, and finished with the greatest care. It is noticed in terms of approbation, both by Dryden and by Pope, and cannot be denied the praise of being constructed with judgment, and expressed with melody. A volume of memoirs by him is written in so lively and perspicuous a style, that many who have been disappointed with him as a poet, have willingly awarded him the praise of elegance in prose.

An edition of his poems was published after his death, with the following enthusiastic advertisement:—

To the memory of
John Sheffield, Duke of Buckinghamshire.
These, his more lasting remains, the monuments of
his mind, and more perfect image of him-
self, are here collected, by the
direction of
Catherine, his Duchess,
Desirous that his ashes may be honoured, and his
Fame and Merit committed to the test of
Time, Truth, and Posterity.

An edition of his works, comprising poems, historical memoirs, speeches, characters, critical observations, and essays, was printed, in two volumes, 4to, by Alderman Barber, during the year 1723. A reprint in two volumes, 8vo, took place in 1727, in which, however, some passages were sillily suppressed, because the scrupulosity of the editors deemed them dangerous, and offensive to the principles of the revolution.

Pope wrote some lines, which are held to constitute the best of his epitaphs, for Buckingham's son Edmund, who died a minor at Rome during the year 1735, and they are printed here, because that young nobleman is also commemorated on his father's monument.

"If modest youth, with cool reflection crowned,
And every opening virtue blooming round,
Could save a parent's justest pride from fate,
Or add one patriot to a sinking State—
This weeping marble had not asked a tear,
Or sadly told how many hopes lie here.
Thy living virtue now had shone approved,
The senate heard him, and his country loved.
Yet softer honours, and less noisy fame,
Attend the shade of gentle Buckingham—
In whom, a race for courage famed, and art,
Ends in the milder merit of the heart;
And chiefs and sages, long to Britain given,
Pay the last tribute, of a saint, to Heaven!"

JAMES, EARL OF STANHOPE.

James, first Earl of Stanhope, has a lofty monument adjoining the principal entrance into the choir of Westminster Abbey. It is an elaborate and costly production, designed with no fertile imagination by William Kent, painter and architect, and executed with much freedom and skill by Michael Rysbrack. The Earl, clad as an ancient warrior, is introduced in a recumbent posture, clasping a truncheon in his right, and a scroll in his left hand; at his feet stands an urchin leaning against a shield; a state tent protects his person, upon the crown of which is seated an armed Pallas, with a javelin in one hand, and a scroll in the other: a pyramid conceals the background; and thus the performance is in every respect a counterpiece to the monument of Newton, on the other side of the door. The first inscription is a Latin one, to this effect:—

M. S.

Viri Prænobilis Jacobi Comitis Stanhope, quem, pro multifaria Ingenii Præstantia, Splendida Honorum varietas gradatim illustravit. Castris ab ineunte Adolescentia innutritus, perpetua Titulorum Serie ad militaris Fastigii Gloriam, sine invidia viam sibi munivit. Quid Exercitûs Imperator gessit, Testis est Hispania, et affixa veraci Præconio loquentur Numismata.

Nec in Civilibus Rebus dirigendis minorem adeptus est Celebritatem: cum nullum fere esset Officium Illustrius in quo Ipsum non exercuit Fortuna Patriæ, in quo Ipse non emicuit Adjutor Patriæ Fidus et Sagax Regi a Secretis. Fœderum gravissimorum Auctor fuit Perfectorque in Ærarii Administratione caste versatus delicatam Publicarum Pecuniarum Fidem temperato solerter Fœnore, conservavit integram. In utraque Senatûs Curia vivida dicendi Facultate præpollens, arrectos auditorum animos inflammavit, Ipse interea in medio ardentis Eloquii æstu, immota Judicii Tranquillitate sibi constans.

Has Belli Pacisque Artes Suavissimæ Indolis Humanitate condientem, politiorisque Doctrinæ Deliciis Intervalla Negotiorum elegantissime distinguentem, Patriæ diutius prodesse, nisi per superstitem optimæ spei progeniem, vetuit Mors præmatura, Quinto Die Feb. A. D. 1720, Ætatis Suæ 47.

Sacred to the Memory of

James, Earl of Stanhope, a man supremely noble, and for his many excellent qualities of mind, step after step adorned by a splendid variety of honours. Bred in the camp from his earliest youth, he opened for himself, without envy, a path to the glory of military pre-eminence by an unbroken series of distinctions. What he achieved as the commander of an army, Spain is a witness, and our medals stamped with veracious eulogy, proclaim.

Nor did he acquire less celebrity in the management of civil affairs; for there was no illustrious office in which the fortune of his country did not exercise his talents, and in which he did not shine as the faithful servant of that country, and the wise counsellor of his king. He negotiated treaties the most weighty; and, when connected with the administration of the treasury, preserved the credit of a delicate currency undepreciated, by adjusting the coinage with perfect ingenuity and chaste disinterestedness. In either senate-house he prevailed with vivid powers of speech, inflamed the erect spirits of his audience, and meanwhile stood in the midmost heats of ardent eloquence, true to himself in unmoved tranquillity of judgment.

Tempering these arts of peace and war by a humanity of disposition the most sweet, and elegantly distinguishing the intervals of business by the delights of more than polished learning, he was forbidden any longer to benefit his country, save through a surviving offspring of the best promise, by a premature death, on the fifth day of February, in the year of our Lord 1720, and of his age 47.

James, first Earl of Stanhope, was the grandson of Philip first Earl of Chesterfield, by his second wife, Ann, daughter of Sir John Packington. He was born in Herefordshire in 1673. Visiting Spain, at a very early age, with his father, who was envoy extraordinary from William III., he acquired a thorough knowledge of the language of the country, and there adopted the profession of arms. He made a tour of France and Italy, and by his gallantry at the siege of Namur attracted the attention of King William, who gave him a company on the field, and soon after made him colonel of the 33d foot. Stanhope was only in his twenty-second year, at this time: before the accession of Queen Anne he entered parliament as member for Cockermouth, and attracted notice, but his military soon eclipsed his civil reputation. In 1704, he was taken prisoner at Porta-la-Grara, in Portugal; but, being speedily exchanged, obtained the rank of brigadier-general, and greatly distinguished himself at the ensuing siege of Barcelona, under the Earl of Peterborough. The reduction of Minorca was the most important and dexterous achievement of his career. In 1707, he was commissioned to negotiate a treaty with Spain; and, after discharging his trust advantageously, was appointed ambassador at the court of Charles III. When a fresh rupture took place, he again figured at the head of an army, and reduced Port Mahon in 1708. In 1710 he commanded the allied troops in Spain; and, after killing the Spanish general with his own hands before the gates of Madrid, planted the colours of England in that subjugated capital. Before the year closed, however, he met with a reverse, and had the mortification to be taken prisoner, with 3000 chosen troops, at Briheuza. For this act he was censured by the House of Lords. The reign of George I., with whom he was a confidential favourite, brought him his highest acquisition of honours. In 1714 he impeached the Duke of Ormond; in 1715 was nominated a member of the privy council, and secretary at war; and in 1716 made one of the principal secretaries of state. During the following year he became first commissioner of the treasury, and chancellor of the exchequer, and was raised to the peerage with the titles of Lord Mahon, and Earl Stanhope. In 1718 he resigned his post at the Treasury, exchanging the seals of that office with Lord Sunderland for those of principal secretary of state. This was his last official situation, and he did honour to it, by bringing in a bill for the modification of the Test and Corporation Acts, which, after an animated opposition, was declared part and parcel of the law. The circumstances of his death were of a marked and distressing character. Many of his colleagues being deeply implicated in the South Sea Scheme, and amongst them his cousin, Mr. C. Stanhope, the secretary of the treasury, he exerted himself with great zeal and assiduity to prevent the commons from passing votes against them, while their separate cases were under discussion by that body. His cousin was acquitted, and so was the Earl of Sunderland, but Mr. Aislabie, the chancellor of the exchequer, was found guilty. During one of the many debates upon these transactions in the lords, the Duke of Wharton made a speech strongly reflecting upon the Earl of Stanhope, in replying to which the latter vindicated himself with so much excitement, and so warm a degree of violence, as to cause a sudden determination of blood to the head. He felt so ill on resuming his seat as to be obliged to leave the house. Upon reaching his house he was cupped immediately, and again in the morning, but with slight relief. No fatal result was then dreaded: towards evening however he felt drowsy, and turning himself on his face expired. His death was deplored as a public calamity, and George I., who was strongly attached to him, was so much affected by the occurrence as to shut himself up in his closet and remain inconsolable for some time.

Earl Stanhope was a man of decided talents and clear reputation in the various offices with which his name is associated. His public zeal was strong and well directed; his services were highly advantageous to his country, and his character accordingly has been most favourably appreciated by our historians. He was a sincere friend to the principles of the revolution, civil and religious, and unlike many of his contemporaries, was always prepared to reduce them to practice. The liberality of his sentiments, and his political sagacity, were eminently displayed in the desire he entertained, and the endeavours he made while minister, to procure the abolition of the Penal Laws against the Catholics. In this just and noble aspiration he did not succeed; but it is not the less certain that the statesman, who in his mind's eye, and his sense of what was just and politic, anticipated the legislation of his country by more than a century, must have possessed no common penetration and ability.

JAMES CRAGGS.

Amongst the members of Lord Stanhope's ministry who were compromised by the South Sea bubble, was one who has a monument against the wall of the Consistory Court, at the west end of the south aisle. Here may be seen dressed in antique costume, a figure, large as life, of the Right Honourable James Craggs, secretary of state, and the friend of Pope. The poet has lavished praise upon his memory, of which he does not appear to have been clearly worthy. There are two inscriptions, the first in Latin appears in gilt letters upon an urn, which supports the figure of the deceased.—

Jacobus Craggs,
Regi Magnæ Britanniæ a Secretis
Et Consiliis Sanctioribus:
Principis pariter ac Populi Amor et Deliciæ
Vixit Titulis et Invidia Major
Annos heu
Paucos xxxv. Ob. Feb. xvi., mdccxx.
Sorores Mœrentes P. A. Knight, E. Eliot, M. Collins.

On the base are Pope's panegyrical lines,—

Statesman, yet friend to truth ! of soul sincere,
In action faithful, yet in honour clear !
Who broke no Promise, served no private end,
Who gained no Title, and who lost no Friend;
Ennobled by Himself, by all approv'd,
Praised, wept, and honour'd by the Muse he lov'd.

Of the person thus eloquently commended, the love and delight of prince and people, a somewhat different character might be given to that which friendship and poetry have drawn. His father, who is said to have been originally a shoemaker, amassed considerable wealth in the city, with the vain hope of making this his only son a great and wealthy man. The Report of the Committee of the House of Commons on the South Sea Company fixed Craggs, senior, with 300,000*l.*, and his son with 30,000*l.* But the latter was spared the extreme proof of having thus "served his private ends" by an attack of the small-pox, which proved fatal just before the bubble burst.

SIR GODFREY KNELLER, BART.

Sir Godfrey Kneller was one of those vainest of mortals who are so weak and conceited as to provide their tombs before they die. He left 300*l.* for the purpose of erecting a monument to his name, furnishing himself a design for it, which he entrusted to Rysbrack, the statuary, with particular directions concerning the style in which it ought to be finished. The labour thus solicitously instituted, is honoured with a place at the extremity of the north aisle*, and consists of his own bust standing under a rich canopy, which is confined by gilt cords, trimmed with gilt fringe, and supported by a high pedestal of fine workmanship. One cherub, in tears, points to the bust, and another hangs over a medallion of Lady Kneller. There are two inscriptions upon the pedestal: the one in Latin, which merely recapitulates that he was a knight of the Roman empire, an English baronet, and painter to five successive sovereigns; the other in English, by Pope, who has here spun an eulogistic paraphrase of the elegiac couplet written by Cardinal Bembo under the bust of Raphael in the Pantheon at Rome. The lines are:—

"Ille est hic Raphael, timuit, quo sospite, vinci
Rerum magna parens, et moriente mori."

The inscriptions are engraved in the following order:—

Godefredi Kneller Equitis Rom. Imp. et Angliæ
Baronetti Pictoris Regibus Carolo II. Jacobi II.
Gulielmo III. Annæ Reginæ, Georgio I. Qui Obiit
xxvi. Oct. An. mdccxxiii. Ætat. lxxvii.

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* His intention, however, was not to have the monument put up in Westminster Abbey, but in Twickenham Church, and there it would in all probability have been erected, but that the spot chosen for it had been pre-occupied by a tablet to Pope's father. When Sir Godfrey died, the poet would not consent to give the painter the place held by his father; and after a long and angry correspondence, and the pointing of sundry smart epigrams, Sir Godfrey, though buried near Twickenham, has his monument here. Sir Godfrey, says Pope, writing to Lord Stratford, sent to me just before he died. He began by telling me he was now convinced he could not live, and fell into a passion of tears. I said, I hoped he might; but that if not, he knew it was the will of God. He answered, "No, no; it is the evil spirit." The next word he said was this: "By God I will not be buried in Westminster Abbey." I asked him why? He answered, "They do bury fools there." Then he said to me, "My good friend, where will you be buried?" I said, "Wherever I drop: very likely in Twitnam." He replied, "So will I;" then proceeded to desire I would write his epitaph, which I promised him.

Kneller, by Heav'n, and not a Master taught,
Whose Art was Nature, and whose Pictures Thought,
When now two Ages he had snatch'd from Fate,
Whate'er was Beauteous, or whate'er was Great;
Rests crown'd with Princes' Honours, Poets' Lays,
Due to his Merit and brave Thirst of Praise;
Living, great Nature fear'd he might outvie
Her works; and dying, fears herself may die.

Godfrey Kneller was born at Lubeck in 1646, to the mines of which city his father, an architect by profession, was surveyor. He was intended for the army, and sent to study mathematics and the science of fortification at the University of Leyden. There, however, a natural predilection for the fine arts impelled him to make some efforts in painting, which were so well approved, that his father consented to change the intended course of his life, and permitted him to receive instructions from Bol, at Amsterdam. At a subsequent period he had also the honour of taking some lessons from Rembrandt.

Acquiring means to visit Italy in his twenty-second year, he became a disciple of Carlo Maratti and Bernini, made a considerable stay at Venice, and, after devoting some time to study the works of Titian and Annibal Caracci, became an historical painter on his own account. As his productions were striking, he rose into immediate notice, and acquired the patronage of the wealthier families in the city with enviable rapidity. He did not, however, continue long attached to the higher branches of the profession; but, instigated by a thirst for emolument, which ever after infected him, soon descended into the more lucrative employment of portrait painting. This course once adopted, he adhered to with constancy, and was accustomed to excuse, by observing, that historical painters made the dead live, but only began to live themselves after they were dead in their turn; whereas, he who painted the living was kept alive by his subjects. This sentiment, so mercenary, and unworthy of the nobility of genius, has been severely censured. Portrait painting, nevertheless, is honourably deserving of great rewards, for it is the handmaid of history, and renders services the most valuable, by preserving the faithful image of the characters who impart interest and dignity to the records of national affairs.

Kneller's first visit to England took place in 1674; and his first introduction of note was to the Duke of Monmouth. So flattering were his recommendations, that the duke sat to him for a portrait, which gave complete satisfaction, and induced his grace to prevail upon Charles II. to follow his example. It so happened that Sir Peter Lely was just then busy upon a similar work, and the indolent monarch, to save himself trouble, sat to both artists at the same time. Lely, as the court painter, had the advantage of choosing his light and position; while Kneller was obliged to catch his traits as he could, and yet succeeded best; for even his competitor acknowledged that he drew with happier despatch, and coloured a more faithful likeness. The king received the performance with unqualified applause, and his reputation was forthwith established: orders and sittings multiplied incessantly upon him, and he quickly determined to fix his residence in England.

In 1680 Sir Peter Lely died, and Kneller was promoted to the rank thus vacated, of portrait painter to his majesty, who, four years after, sent him to Paris to take a picture of Louis XIV. During this interval, the death of Charles occurred; but Kneller lost nothing by the event, for he was distinguished with great favours by his successor, who also sat for a portrait. The revolution tended still more to augment his prosperity: he was commissioned by William to paint the plenipotentiaries at Ryswick; and upon his return to England in 1692, was knighted, presented with a gold medal and chain, valued at three hundred guineas, and nominated a gentleman of the Privy Chamber. This was the climax of his career: for William, or rather for William's Queen Mary, he painted his portraits of the British admirals, his beauties of Hampton Court. During the reign of William, he also made his celebrated likenesses of the Kit-Cat Club. His official employments and state patronage were continued under equal circumstances of regard during the reign of Anne, who employed him to paint her a picture of Charles, then Archduke, but afterwards Emperor of Austria, an occupation for which he was recompensed by the title of Hereditary Knight of the Roman Empire. Equally prized by both the great contending parties in the nation, no vicissitudes in the order of state proceedings could affect his popularity: by George I. he was caressed as signally as by any of his predecessors, and created a Baronet. George, too, was the last of five British sovereigns who sat to him for their portraits, and were all outlived by him.

Employment thus protracted, and popularity so constant, of course begot a circle of acquaintances equally extensive, and a fortune comparatively ample, which was enhanced by the particular friendship of some of the first men of the age. Though eager in the acquisition of money, Kneller was not altogether illiberal in the use he made of his gains, and led a life of hospitality and tasteful magnificence. He lost 20,000*l.* by the South Sea bubble, but recovered his means so carefully as to leave behind him an estate of 2000*l.* a year at his death. It was somewhat burthened, however; and was realized by charging twenty guineas for a head; twenty-five for a head with one hand introduced on the canvass; thirty for a half, and sixty guineas for a whole length picture. He kept a country-house at Whitton, near Hampton Court, and was there accustomed to entertain the first wits and best authors of his day. By these he was valued, not solely as a painter, but also as a humourist, a man of lively conversational talent, and eminent for repartee. As a member of the Kit-Cat Club, he was the intimate associate of noblemen and statesmen of the highest rank and merit, from whom he derived no mean portion of his celebrity. A licentious man, particularly in matters concerning religion, he was also a very free liver, and yet enjoyed capital health, almost to the very last stage of an advanced old age. He never once ceased to cultivate his art, and died in consequence of the enervation produced by a fever, from which he was partially recovered by the skill of Dr. Mead, in October, 1723. His obsequies were celebrated with flattering pomp: the body lay in state in London, and was then removed to a vault expressly prepared for its reception at Whitton.

It is to Kneller we must trace the dawning of a

Royal Academy, for we are told that an association of artists, for the purpose of exhibiting paintings, was instituted in 1711. They held their meetings at the private residence of some one member or another, and chose Sir Godfrey head of their body ; but no account of their proceedings has been preserved. Kneller's principal performances have already been mentioned ; they comprise the pieces at Hampton Court Palace ; the series of Admirals, originally dispersed amongst the Royal Palaces, but latterly allocated at Greenwich Hospital, by George IV. ; the heads of the Kit-Cat Club ; and portraits of almost every character who figured with distinction during the long period of his lifetime. Of all his productions, he is said to have set the highest value upon "The Chinese Converted," in Windsor Castle ; and certainly it is eminently entitled to all the honours of his preference. But if it displays how much he could effect, it also inspires a regret that he should have so rarely exerted the fulness of his powers. Upon a par with this, in the portrait line, may be placed a head of Sir Isaac Newton, which it would not disparage the pencil of any master to own. Nearly all his pieces have been engraved. His drawing is free and lively, but often loose ; his attitudes are striking, but in the subordinate parts generally ill-proportioned ; his colouring is frequently true, and finely blended, but his imagination was poor. The air of his heads, though characterised by a sameness which almost approaches to physiognomical identity, is tasteful : the hair is made to fall with marked ease and nature, and the drapery which he invented for his females is fanciful and engaging. To judge, however, by the majority of his works, he was a mere portrait painter ; he bestowed all his care upon the head, and abandoned the rest of the body to dulness and defects. This observation applies to his best performances ; but of the remaining multitude, which were evidently executed for money alone, the blemishes are so many, and so egregious, that it were vain to criticise their faults : they lowered the art, and would sully the brightest talents.

Amongst other preferments, Sir Godfrey enjoyed the honour of acting in the commission of the peace for the county of Middlesex, a trust in which he acquired more credit for humanity than legal judgment. Of his proceedings with this bias, one anecdote has been preserved, which is so notable, that it deserves a place in every sketch of his worship's life. A gentleman once charged his servant before Sir Godfrey with stealing some money, which, as it appeared during the course of the inquiry, had been exposed in a certain place for the express purpose of tempting the poor fellow's honesty. Whereupon the good-natured but indignant artist dismissed the servant, and committed the master to prison as the greater rogue. Pope alludes to this peculiar principle of jurisprudence in his "Imitations of Horace," book 2, epistle 2, where he writes :—

> "'Faith, in such case if you should prosecute,
> I think Sir Godfrey should decide the suit,
> Who sent the thief who stole the cash away,
> And punished him that put it in his way."

Kneller was as fond of flattery as of money, and his vanity was enviably gratified ; for, to say nothing of the complimentary treatment he always received from the great, poets, not fewer or less eminent than Dryden, Pope, Addison, Prior, and Tickle, concurred in versifying his praises. Of these various tributes, perhaps, Addison's Epistle on his series of English sovereigns, pays the highest compliment both upon the author and the artist. At present grace and lively colouring are the chief merits ascribed to Kneller ; while poverty of imagination and insipidity of action are the faults for which he is most severely condemned. In his heads alone he showed distinctive talent ; in his figures, their attitudes, and drapery, he was common-place, dull, and inexpressive.

SIR ISAAC NEWTON.

The principal entrance into the choir is decorated with a stately monument on the left hand to the illustrious Newton,—

> "whose sacred dust
> Sleeps here with kings, and dignifies the scene."

Upon an elevated sarcophagus is a reclining statue, with the right arm supported by four thick volumes, which are inscribed Divinity, Chronology, Optics, Phil. Prin. Math. ; and with the left arm pointing to a scroll, which is upheld at his feet by winged cherubs. The back ground is occupied by a lofty pyramid, near the apex of which projects a large globe, traced with the course of the comet, which appeared in 1681. Upon this globe is a figure of Astronomy; and along the front of the sarcophagus below, appears a basso-relievo, emblematical of the various discoveries for which Newton has become celebrated. Among these, a representation of the sun weighed in a steelyard, has been commended for ingenuity by the admirers of a curious idea. The whole was executed by Rysbrack after a design by Kent, and cost 500*l.*, which was contributed, not by the public, but by the great philosopher's family. A Latin epitaph is cut upon the pedestal, of which Dr. Johnson made this observation : "Had only the name of Sir Isaac Newton been subjoined to the design of this monument, instead of a long detail of his discoveries, which no philosopher can want, and which none but a philosopher can understand, those by whose direction it was raised had done more honour both to him and to themselves."

H. S. E.
Isaacus Newton, Eques Auratus,
Qui animi vi prope divinâ
Planetarum Motus, Figuras,
Cometarum Semitas, Oceanique Æstus,
Suâ Mathesi faciem præferente,
Radiorum lucis dissimilitudines,
Colorumque inde nascentium proprietates
Quas nemo antea vel suspicatus erat, pervestigavit.

Naturæ, Antiquitatis, S. Scripturæ
Sedulus, sagax, fidus Interpres
Dei O. M. Majestatem Philosophiâ asseruit.
Evangelii simplicitatem moribus expressit.
Sibi gratulentur Mortales
Tale tantumque exstitisse
HUMANI GENERIS DECUS !
Nat. XXV. Dec. A.D. MDCXLII. Obiit XX. Nov.
A.D. MDCCXXVI.

Here is buried
Isaac Newton, Knight,
Who, by a strength of mind almost divine,
And Mathematical principles peculiarly his own,
Explored—the Course and Figures of the Planets,
The Paths of Comets, the tides of the Sea,
The dissimilarities in Rays of light,
And, what no other scholar had previously
imagined,
The properties of the colours thus produced.
Diligent, sagacious, and faithful,
In his expositions of Nature, Antiquity, and the
Holy Scriptures,
He vindicated by his Philosophy the Majesty of
God mighty and good,
And expressed the simplicity of the Evangelist
in his manners.

Mortals rejoice
That there has existed such and so great
AN ORNAMENT OF THE HUMAN RACE!
He was born on the 25th of December, 1642, and
died on the 20th of November, 1726.

The manor of Woolsthorpe, in the parish of Colsterworth, Lincolnshire, was the birth-place of Newton. He was an only child: his mother had been left a widow about three months before he was born, and subsequently entered into a second marriage; but seems under all circumstances to have discharged her duty to him with exemplary care. Being sent to the grammar-school of Grantham, the pregnancy of his mind and particular bent of his genius soon became conspicuous. He furnished himself with a set of carpenter's tools, and was continually occupied in making little knick-knacks, which were much prized by his companions for neatness and ingenuity. He was fond of drawing, and used to amuse himself by taking portraits of the scholars: but the most curious anecdote of his boyhood is one which describes him in the act of determining the force of the wind, by comparing how much farther he could leap with it than against it.

After passing through the course of study taught at Grantham, his mother took him home, and proposed that, as his father had done, and the ancestors of his family before him for nearly three centuries, so he too should live upon his estate, which was then valued at about 120*l.* a-year, and cultivate it himself. To this plan he acceded, but, in all probability, with very little ardour; for we are told, that having occasion to go to a neighbouring market soon after he became a farmer, he left his business undone, and for a while could no where be found. At last some one happened to go into a hayloft, and there young Newton was discovered, abstracted in a mathematical problem, which he was working on the wall. This incident satisfied his friends that he was fit for something higher than sowing and reaping, and accordingly, at the suggestion of a maternal uncle, who was a clergyman in the vicinity, he was sent to Trinity College, Cambridge, in his eighteenth year.

Newton was now in his proper sphere, and the rapidity with which he developed the extraordinary powers of his mind, far exceeded the most sanguine expectations. From Euclid, whom he quickly comprehended, but did not minutely analyze, he was impelled by the fashion of the day to investigate "Des Cartes," Kepler's "Optics," and Dr. Wallis's "Arithmetica Infinitorum." Upon this latter work it has been conjectured that he already began to found the "New Method of Infinite Series and Fluxions," which originally appeared in Latin, but subsequently became better known by the translation of Mr. Colson, in 1736. Taking up his degree of B.A. in 1664, he turned his thoughts to the improvement of telescopes. From the experiments which he was induced to make for this purpose, resulted his "New Theory of Light and Colours," proving that light was not, as Des Cartes supposed, homogeneous, but heterogeneous, being created by a union of rays differently refrangible.

He was still immersed in this subject, and the telescope, when the plague broke out, and compelled him to take refuge in the country, where he spent two years removed from all congenial associations, and severely devoted to his books. But it was comparatively of little moment where Newton happened to be placed, for his mind was always on the alert for discoveries. In this rustic retreat, an event, simple and fortuitous as it is possible to conceive, prompted him into a speculation upon which he founded the great law of gravitation, and established his theory of the universe. Sitting one day by himself in a garden, he saw an apple fall from a tree, and by this trivial circumstance was led to suppose, that as the power with which this and all bodies fall is uniform, and not sensibly diminished at the farthest distance from the centre of the earth to which we can rise, so it must be reasonable to conclude that the principle governs all matter. As an apple falls from a tree, thought the philosopher, so would it fall from the moon. Pursuing this train of reflexion, and comparing the periods of the various planets with their distances from the sun, he ascertained that if any power like gravity retained them in their courses, the strength of that power must decrease in a duplicate proportion to the distance of its action. Such, in the issue, was the foundation of his celebrated theory; but at the beginning he was not satisfied with his experiments, and for an interval laid aside the idea.

Returning to Cambridge, in 1667, he proceeded M.A. and soon after had his attention somewhat diverted from all his late enquiries by the friendly care of Dr. Barrow, who resigned in his favour the University Professorship of Mathematics during the year 1669. And here it may not prove uninteresting to observe, that the intimacy between these two distinguished men commenced, as if by a sympathy of genius, almost at the first moment of Newton's entrance at Cambridge, and continued close and propitious as long as they were permitted to enjoy a common sphere of existence. After a little hesitation, Newton made his discoveries in Optics the subject of a course of lectures, during which he brought his doctrine of light and colours to a state so perfectly satisfactory, that he communicated it to the Royal Society, of which he had for some time been a member. It was accordingly inserted in their "Transactions" for 1672, but gave rise to a controversy so violent and so painful to the inventor, that he suppressed the publication of his lectures, which were at that time in the press; abandoned the completion of his "Infinite Series," and drew back his ambition to the construction of an improved telescope. There remains, however, a distinct publication to be mentioned, which he gave the world during the course of the same year. It was entitled "Bernardi Varenii Geographia Generalis, in qua affectiones generales Telluris explicantur, aucta et illustrata ab I. Newton—The General Geography of Bernard Varenius, in which the general affections of the Earth are explained, augmented and illustrated by I. Newton."

By this time Newton was engaged in an extensive correspondence with the best philosophical scholars of the age, both at home and abroad, amongst whom Leibnitz, perhaps, held the first rank. To him he was induced to communicate his invention of the "Infinite Series," a civility which led to painful altercations. After making several observations respecting a comet which appeared in 1680, he occupied himself in drawing up several propositions respecting the motion and orbit of the moon: these were afterwards embodied in the "Philosophical Transactions" for 1683. He now devoted himself exclusively to the composition of his "Principia," which were sent from the press in 1687, under the title of "Philosophiæ Naturalis Principia Mathematica—The Mathematical Principles of Natural Philosophy." This was indeed a work mighty and profound, but one, at first, neither well received nor understood. It was an abstruse labour, requiring the deepest study from the most scientific, and even now that it has been ably explained and in a manner amply paraphrased, it is far from intelligible to ordinary understandings. The argumentation is by no means perspicuous and consecutive, the scholar is aided by nothing like that simple order which so much delights in Euclid; the Principia are not arranged according to the logical preciseness of definition, theorem, and corollary, but are to be comprehended and mastered by study, intense and long, patient comparison, and the application of original talent. To possess himself fully of the genius of Newton is an enterprise for which a man must bring with him no mean acquirements of his own. Of the opinions which were provoked by such a mass of profound thought and immense penetration, one anecdote may supply an idea:—the Marquis de l'Hopital, himself a clever mathematician, is said, in speaking of the work, to have asked an Englishman, "Does Monsieur Newton eat, drink, and sleep, like other mortals? To me he appears a celestial genius, entirely disengaged from matter."

During the course of the same year, Newton further popularised his name, by taking a forward part in the proceedings through which the University of Cambridge resisted the mandamus by which James II. endeavoured to procure a degree of M.A. for the Benedictine Father Francis. He was soon after returned to the House of Commons for the University, and retained his seat until the convention parliament was dissolved. In 1696 he was patronised by Montague, afterwards Earl of Halifax, who procured for him the appointment of warden in the Mint, of which establishment he rose to be master in the course of three years. Upon first undertaking this new avocation he resigned his professorship of mathematics, in favour of the eccentric Whiston, and established himself in a house in Leicester-Street, Leicester Fields, where the emoluments of his office, which amounted to 1200*l.* a-year, enabled him to live with ease and dignity. In 1702 he was elected president of the Royal Society, and during the course of the following year published his "Optics, a Treatise of the Reflexions, Refractions, Inflexions, and Colours of Light." This was his favourite work; he had allotted the occasional labours of no less than thirty years to verify the experiments upon which it was founded, and it was fully entitled to all the honours of his partiality: for in this science it has been justly remarked that he long stood solitary and pre-eminent. In his "Fluxions," which formed a compendium to the "Treatise on Optics," and also in the principle of gravity by which he resolved the solar system, hints were borrowed, and facts adopted from others; but in dissecting the particles which compose a ray of light, in showing that they admitted of no farther distinction, and in discovering the peculiar refrangibility into which the particles thus separated diverged; he revealed most of the mysteries in the science of light, and nearly completed all the knowledge to be attained of its beauties. It should not however be concealed, that the theory of light had previously been illustrated by Grimaldi the Jesuit, who, dying at Bologna in 1663, left behind him "Physico-Mathesis de Lumine, Coloribus, et Iride, aliisque annexis, Lib. II." This work was printed in 1665. The experiments upon which it was founded principally regarded the inflexions of the rays in reaching a substance, and their dilation on the prism. So far Newton was preceded, but his discovery of their refrangibility was original. Here too it is observable that Leibnitz divides with Newton the honour of discovering the differential calculus. As this event led to a long and angry controversy, and at one time waxed so warm as to be considered a matter of national jealousy, we shall add a few words explanatory of the position in which the circumstances have been placed by Dr. Guhrauer, the author of "The Life of Leibnitz," published at Breslau in 1843. The doctor does equal justice to the Englishman and the German, contending for an independent discovery by each, on the ground that the "Fluxional Method," and "Differential Calculus," are not identical inventions, but different discoveries, originating in separate sources and occupying different spheres of application. Philosophy came to Leibnitz and Newton by two very different routes. The former received it from the scholastic writers first, and afterwards from Des Cartes. Newton's mind was educated in strictly mathematical exercises, aided by optical experiments and developed by the study of astronomy. Copernicus, Tycho Brahe, Kepler, and Galileo were his masters. This original diversity in the character of their studies induced a like diversity in the results at which they respectively arrived. "Not by the fluxions of lines," says Leibnitz, "but by the differences of number, did I come to that result—and this way I think the most analytic." Leibnitz communicated clear traces of this discovery in August 1676, and as Biot observes, "went farther than was necessary to show Newton that he [Leibnitz] was already at least on the way to a calculus similar to fluxions, and that he was already close on the same, if he did not already possess it." Thereupon Newton, who had discovered fluxions in 1665, hastens to relate that he possessed certain methods of universal application, but instead of communicating them, he wrapped them up in two anagrams of transposed letters, and so founded his title to a priority of the invention deposited in Leibnitz own hands. "This disposition to concealment," well observes Dr. Guhrauer, "this envy at discoveries in the kingdom of spirits, in the empire of truth, Newton shares with the greatest geometers and natural philosophers of his age," which Goethe, with particular reference to Newton, seemed disposed even to justify from human nature, when he observes, "Viewed very closely, the contests on the priority of a discovery, are contests for existence itself. Galileo, to preserve himself, deposited his discoveries in anagrams, with dates attached to them, with his friends, and so secured himself the honour of possession. As soon as academies and societies formed themselves, they were the proper courts of justice which had to receive and keep them. A man mentioned his discovery, a protocol was made of it, preserved in the acts, and the author could thereby prove his claim. Thus Newton in 1671 brings forward his newly found catoptric telescope, he lays it before the academy and requests them to preserve his claim to it. And so he deposited after six years his discovery of his Fluxions Reckoning in Anagrams, in the hands of his rival —this time not without danger of his reputation, and even of his honour."

The profound labours by which Newton earned his fame have here been faintly recapitulated, and the honours with which it was crowned are now to be noticed. Queen Anne distinguished him by particular notice, and gave him his knighthood in 1705. During the following reign favours more gracious awaited him; for Caroline, Princess of Wales, having a taste for philosophical pursuits, frequently courted his society, and used to make a boast of being born in the same age with him. It was to this princess that he communicated the manuscript of a chronological work, which he had composed for his private satisfaction, but did not intend to publish. Her royal highness, however, thinking highly of the performance, and being anxious to extend his reputation, obtained a copy, which was soon after surreptitiously printed in Paris, with animadversions by another author. This was the Abbe Conti, and he had the confidence to justify his conduct, by pretending that his alterations had materially improved the volume. A literary dispute was thus excited, which raged with some passion, and though it greatly mortified Newton, established his right to the work.

From the time of his appointment to the Mint, Newton devoted himself so assiduously to the duties of his office, and to those of member of parliament for his own University, which he long represented, that philosophy became almost a secondary object with him. Fortunately, however, for the world, he seems to have previously developed in full every discovery that occurred to his comprehensive and penetrating genius. His manner of living was regular, temperate, and frugal to a nicety; he enjoyed a capital state of health up to the period of his eightieth year, but at that date a calculous disease began to affect him, which was soon found to be incurable. This disorder occasioned the most poignant sufferings, and ultimately put an end to his days, in the eighty-fifth year of his age. His obsequies were solemnised with considerable pomp; the body lay in state at the Jerusalem Chamber, and was escorted into Westminster Abbey by a long train of admirers of exalted rank, amongst whom two dukes and three earls supported the pall. His stature was moderate, thin in youth, but rather corpulent in old age. The expression of his countenance was pleasing and venerable, but indicative in no marked degree of that profound sagacity which enhanced his works. Old as he lived to be, he never was obliged to wear spectacles, and, as is said, only lost one tooth.

Newton's private character has been painted in very different colours by succeeding writers: for many years he was described as the perfect model of a philosopher; patience, modesty, disinterestedness, and indefatigability distinguished his thoughts, his writings, and his actions, according to one set of authorities, with peculiar charms and the happiest success. These delight to tell us how, in the decline of his life, he was subjected to fits of pain so intense, that large drops of perspiration would run down his face while they lasted. Yet he never complained, never stopped the study, or broke up the company with which he might happen to be engaged at the moment, but as soon as the paroxysm ceased, talked or read on with alacrity. He had a favourite dog, which he used to call Diamond, and one evening as the animal was wantoning about his study, it knocked down a candle, and set fire to a heap of manuscript calculations, upon which he had been employed for years. The loss was irretrievable, but the resigned philosopher only exclaimed with simplicity, "Ah, Diamond, Diamond, you little know what mischief you've been doing." Of his mental abstraction, and indifference to the common course of things, anecdotes the most amusing are recited. He would sometimes rise at his usual hour, but sit thinking for half the day, on the side of his bed, with his clothes half on. Superior in a manner to the wants of nature, he has been known, when occupied with a subject, to go for a day without food, and at other times, when he did obey the summons to a meal, he would sit down to the table, but forgetting what he came for, leave the dishes untouched before him for hours together.

Biographers however are no longer unanimous in representing the author of the "Principia" as so saintly in temper, so meek, and so detached from worldly interests, that by the mere strength of colouring his portrait appears something more than human. The great man's life now furnishes posterity with the usual topics for sympathy, which arise from the fact that it participated in no small degree in the weaknesses of our common nature. True we are thus shocked and perplexed, but nevertheless the odious truth has come, exhibiting Sir Isaac Newton with all his grand conceptions and profound discoveries, a fretful, peevish, and sometimes even a malicious intriguer; jealous of a generous rival, and stealthily contriving to deprive him of his legitimate honour. For these mean traits we might have prepared ourselves by tracing the sort of chicanery he was known to have practised in suborning managers in the Leibnitz controversy, and the publication of the "Commercium Epistolicum" on his behalf by the Royal Society. But these spots on the purity and moral rectitude of the philosopher's character, however dark and disagreeable, leave the quality and order of his mind and its products as original, vigorous, and pre-eminent as ever. England still hails him as one of her greatest philosophers, and the civilised world admits, that amongst the few minds of undisputed pre-eminence by which the sphere of human knowledge has been elevated and enlarged, Newton ranks upon an equality with the highest and most powerful. To the praise so finely passed upon him by Hume no exception can be taken. "In Newton," says that elegant historian and most accurate reasoner, "this island may boast of having produced the greatest and rarest genius that ever arose for the ornament and instruction of the species in philosophical, astronomical, and mathematical knowledge." Having led a life of celibacy, his fortune, amounting to 32,000*l.*, was inherited by the family of his sister, Mrs. Conduit.

He left a mass of manuscripts, amongst which were many to show that he was in the habit of devoting much of his attention to theological questions, and that amongst these the more mystical were those in which he took most interest. Amongst them, by way of specimen, may be mentioned the "Prophetic Style," "The Host of Heaven," "The Revelations," "The Sanctuary," "The Working of the Mystery of Iniquity," "The Contest between the Host of Heaven," and "The Transgressors of the Covenant." The whole were submitted by his executors to Dr. Pellet, and a committee of the Royal Society, who reported as fit for publication only one work, "On the Chronology of the Kingdoms of Antiquity," which accordingly appeared. Two other tracts were afterwards published, one on the "Prophecies of Daniel, and the Apocalypse," and the other, "On Two Notable Corruptions of Scripture."

WILLIAM CROFT.

Directly contiguous to the monument of Dr. Blow, in the north aisle, is a quarter body bust, well wrought in the academic robes of a Doctor in Music, representing William Croft, one of the organists of the Abbey. It stands upon a large entablature of white marble, beneath which an organ is introduced in relievo. The epitaph is couched in classical Latin, and may be thus rendered:—

Hic juxta sepultus est
Gulielmus Croft, Musicæ Doctor,
Regiique sacelli et hujusce Ecclesiæ Collegiæ
Organista.
Harmoniam a præclarissimo modulandi artifice,
Cui alterum jam claudit latus,
Feliciter derivavit:
Suisque celebratis operibus,
Quæ Deo consecravit plurima,
Studiose provexit;
Nec solemnitate tantum numerorum,
Sed et ingenii et morum et vultûs quidem suavitate,
Egregie commendavit.

Inter mortalia
Per quinquaginta fere annos,
Cum summo versatus candore;
Nec ullo humanitatis officio conspexior
Quam erga suos quotquot instituerit alumnos,
Amicitiâ et charitate vere paternâ,
xiv die Augusti A. D. MDCCXXVII.
Ad cœlitum demigravit chorum,
Præsentior concentibus Angelorum,
Suum additurus Hallelujah.

Hereby lies interred,
William Croft, Doctor in Music,
And Organist
Of the King's Chapel, and this Collegiate Church.
His art in Harmony
Was happily derived from that great master of
modulation,
Whose side he now protects:
He studiously advanced himself
By his own celebrated compositions,
Of which not a few were consecrated to Heaven;
And was not more exquisitely commendable
For the solemnity of his numbers
Than the amenity of his manners, his talents, and
even his features.

With mankind,
During a space of nearly fifty years,
He was spotlessly conversant,
Nor in a duty of humanity more admirable
Than the friendliness and truly paternal charity
With which he educated his pupils.
On the fourteenth day of August, in the year
MDCCXXVII.
He emigrated to the Heavenly Choir,
With that concert of Angels, for which he was
better fitted,
Adding his Hallelujah.

There is no department of British Biography which has been less attended to, than that of musical composers. No inquiry, however patient, into the causes of this neglect can retrieve the information thus lost; and no such pursuit, therefore, is instituted here. In this predicament, so discreditable to his country, stands the subject of this article, a man of unquestionable talents, whose monument and epitaph are sufficient to indicate that he deserved a better fate. Nor is he the only member of the same profession whose life and actions have been sunk into insignificance, after receiving the honour of being commemorated in Westminster Abbey: his successor, Dr. Cooke, and Bartleman, Cooke's pupil, have been similarly treated: it is with the simple intention of dismissing at one effort so many painful because defective themes, that the few matters of fact which have been preserved of all three are given under this one head.

William Croft was born at Nether Eatington, in

Warwickshire, during the year 1677. Originally a singing boy at the Chapel Royal, he received his musical education under Doctor Blow; and the first preferment we know him to have attained was that of organist at St. Anne's Church, Westminster. In 1707 he was associated with his master, Dr. Blow, as joint organist of the Chapel Royal; and upon the death of that professor, in the course of the following year, was appointed to the seats left vacant by him both in the Chapel Royal and Westminster Abbey. In 1712 he selected, and published, under the title of "Divine Harmony," a collection of the anthems introduced into the service of the Chapel Royal, Westminster Abbey, and St. Paul's—a common-place work, comprising words, but no music; which, as it was in no particular respect wanted by the public, never attracted either praise or patronage. Prefixed to it was a dissertation on church music, which, though somewhat misplaced in a volume containing no music at all, was estimable for some judicious remarks. In 1715 he was admitted to his degree of Doctor in Music, by the University of Oxford, and for his exercise upon the occasion set to music two odes, written by Dr. Trappe, the one in Latin and the other in English.

In 1724, Dr. Croft published the work, upon the merits of which his reputation has chiefly been founded. That was his "Musica Sacra," splendidly edited by subscription, in two volumes, folio, and consisting of choral pieces, and a burial service of his own composition, with a supplement of select anthems. This being the first work of the kind engraved in score on pewter plates, is prized, independently of its beauties, as a curiosity in English art. By the privilege of his situation he set to music many odes, and composed several thanksgiving anthems, which were written to celebrate the victories of Marlborough, and performed whenever Queen Anne went in state to return thanks to heaven for the national success in arms—a barbarous oblation, which man in his vanity is always prompt to offer, but which it is by no means reasonable to suppose the Deity can be pleased to receive.

Exclusive of his compositions for the Church, Dr. Croft is also known as the author of several instrumental solos, sonatas, and many popular songs, among which, that to Byron's words, "My time, O, ye Muses," &c. has principally been commended. He died, as is particularised in his epitaph, in consequence of a cold, which was either caught or fatally aggravated by his professional attendance at the coronation of George II. He has been placed in the first rank of English musicians, and is characterized by Dr. Burney as one who sometimes succeeds in being grand, though he never rises to sublimity, and is always feeblest in his quicker movements.

This is a succinct memoir:—but of Dr. Cooke, who was buried, and has a memorial tablet with a coat of arms above and a music book below it, in the cloisters, there is less to be told; even the bare matter of his epitaph is his biography. The ordinary sources of information only add that he was chiefly happy in the composition of glees, among which "How sleep the Brave," "Hark, hark, the Lark," and "In the merry month of May," have been especial favourites. Besides the preferments mentioned in the following inscription, he also held the post of organist to the parish church of St. Martin in the Fields, and retained all his honours to the period of his death, which took place at his residence in Dorset Court, Parliament Street.

The notice upon the marble tablet runs thus:—

Near this place are deposited
The remains of Benjamin Cooke,
Doctor of Music in the universities of
Oxford and Cambridge, and Organist and
Master of the Choristers of this Collegiate
Church, for above thirty years.
His professional knowledge, talents, and skill,
Were profound, various, and pleasing;
In his works they are recorded, and
Within these walls their power has been felt and understood.
The simplicity of his manners,
The integrity of his heart, and the innocence of his life,
Have numbered him among those
Who kept the commandments of God, and
The faith of the Saviour Jesus Christ.
He departed this life on the 14th of September,
1793, and in the 59th year of his age.

Almost touching the marble from which these lines are copied, is another and nearly a similar tablet, with the following memorial, written by Dr. Ireland, late Dean of Westminster.

To the memory of James Bartleman,
Formerly a chorister and lay clerk of Westminster
Abbey, and Gentleman of his Majesty's
Royal Chapel;
Educated by Dr. Cooke,
He caught all the taste and science of that great master,
Which he augmented and adorned with the peculiar powers of his native genius.
He possessed qualities which are seldom united—
A lively enthusiasm, with an exact judgment,
And established a perfect model of a correct style in singing,
And a commanding voice, simple and powerful,
Tender and dignified, solemn, chaste, and purely English.
His social and domestic virtues corresponded with these rare endowments;
Affectionate, liberal, sincere, and open-hearted,
He was not less beloved by his family and friends,
Than admired by all for his pre-eminence in his profession.
He was born 19th Sept. 1769, died 15th April, 1821,
And was buried in this cloister near his beloved master.

Had it been specified in this commemoration, that Bartleman's voice was a bass, the epitaph would have comprised almost all that can be related of the subject of it. He was brought up as a chorister of the Chapel Royal, and made his first appearance before the public as a singer at some concerts in the Freemasons' Hall, Great Queen Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, where the great compass and singular sweetness of his tones attracted immediate applause. Being soon after engaged at the concerts of Antient Music, he rose with rapidity to the head of his profession, and eventually became a proprietor of the rooms in Hanover Square, and a conductor of the concerted entertainments given at them. No English singer, during his lifetime, equalled him either in taste or capacity, and he has not been surpassed since his death. He was the only support of two sisters, for whose benefit a publication of the songs he used to sing with greatest effect was undertaken, when he was removed from them. His funeral, which was public, was honoured with the attendance of a long train of professional brethren and eminent friends.

WILLIAM CONGREVE.

> "Great Jonson did by strength of judgment please,
> Yet doubling Fletcher's force, he wants his ease;
> In differing talents both adorned their age,
> One for the study, t'other for the stage.
> But both to Congreve justly shall submit,
> One matched in judgment, both o'ermatched in wit."
>
> DRYDEN.

At the extremity of the south aisle, adjoining the principal entrance, is the monument of William Congreve, wrought in fine marble. It consists of a good half-body bust, in profile, resting on a pedestal, which is enriched with dramatic and poetical emblems. It is the work of F. Bird. The inscription, written by the Duchess of Marlborough, runs thus:—

Mr. William Congreve died Jan. y^e 19th, 1728, aged 56, and was buried near this place; to whose most valuable memory this monument is sett up by HENRIETTA, Dutchess of MARLBOROUGH, as a mark how dearly she remembers the happiness she enjoyed in the sincere friendshipp of so worthy and honest a man, whose virtue, candour, and witt gained him the love and esteem of the present age, and whose writings will be the admiration of the future.

The time of Congreve's birth is not precisely known, and the place of it is disputed. Upon his own assertion, which, it is to be observed, has been sharply called in question, he was born in the year 1672, at Bardsa, near Leeds, in Yorkshire. His family belonged to Staffordshire, and was able to trace a descent beyond the Norman conquest. Their seats in the county were at Congreve and Stratton, but their estates, though anciently numerous and valuable, had been considerably diminished before the time of the poet. His father was an officer, quartered, about the period of the poet's birth, in Ireland, where he was also agent of the Earl of Burlington's estates, upon which, according to the impression of many contemporaries, the poet was born. Be this true or not, it is certain that his education was exclusively Irish; for he received the first rudiments of learning at the college of Kilkenny,—where he gave early instances of poetical talent, particularly by a copy of verses on the death of his master's magpie—and he completed his studies at the University of Dublin.

As Congreve, the father, lived by a profession, he naturally desired to see his son gain something by one too; and accordingly had him entered a student-at-law in the Middle Temple, during his sixteenth year. He lived for several years in chambers, but instead of learning the profession, diverted himself with classical compositions, and made his first essay as an author by publishing, in his nineteenth year, a novel entitled the "Incognita, or Love and Duty Reconciled." As the volume has long been out of print, it is not easy to describe or to criticise it, but by hearsay: his biographers seem to have praised it without having read it; and the greatest merits they attribute to it are, that it was uncommon for such a time of life, and was both projected and executed according to the rules of poetic art.

That Congreve himself was little satisfied with it is most likely, for he immediately directed his mind to another species of composition. Before he had completed his one-and-twentieth year, he gave to the stage "The Old Bachelor," a brilliant comedy, of which, on a subsequent occasion, he presented the world with this vapid history:—"It was written some years before it was acted. When I wrote it, I had little thoughts of the stage, but did it to amuse myself in a slow recovery from a fit of sickness. Afterwards, through my indiscretion, it was seen, and in some little time acted; and I, through the remainder of my indiscretion, suffered myself to be drawn into the prosecution of a difficult and thankless study, and to be involved in a perpetual war with knaves and fools." All this is affected and commonplace: to return to sense and facts; the play, after receiving some corrections, was introduced to the theatre, with high compliments, by Dryden and Southern, and was represented, with flattering effect, by the united companies in Drury Lane. The prologue was spoken by Mrs. Bracegirdle, the epilogue by Mrs. Barry; and its success was made the subject of a paper in the "Tatler" by Addison. Dr. Johnson has criticised it so fairly as to leave further comment a task of supererogation. "It will be found," he says, "to be one of these comedies which may be made by a mind vigorous and acute, and furnished with comic characters by the perusal of other poets, without much actual commerce with mankind. The dialogue is one constant reciprocation of conceits, or clash of wit, in which nothing flows necessarily from the occasion, or is dictated by nature. The characters, both of men and women, are either fictitious and artificial; as those of Heartwell, and the Ladies: or easy and common, as Wittol, a tame idiot; Bluff, a swaggering coward; Fondlewife, a jealous puritan: and the catastrophe arises from a mistake, not very probably produced,—by marrying a woman in a mask."

Notwithstanding its merits, "The Old Bachelor" has for years lost its place on the stage, and is now only read by the scholar, who is bound by the conditions of his reputation to be conversant with all that has been praised in the literature of his country. It brought the author an ample share of popularity, and substantial reward: he was recommended by its success to the notice of the Earl of Halifax, who delighting to be ranked the Mæcenas of the age, promoted Congreve to office at the first opportunity. He was first made a commissioner for licensing hackney-coaches; afterwards appointed to a place in the Pipe-office, and again advanced to a situation in the Custom House. From these posts he quickly derived a handsome revenue of 600*l.* a-year, and had the satisfaction of being treated by his patron as a friend. He was introduced to the leading members of the administration, and became a welcome associate in their hours of relaxation. Nor did he neglect the means by which he so happily rose; he composed with ease, and produced new works with commendable regularity.

In the very next year, 1694, he brought forward the "Double Dealer," a comedy, which was received with the same partiality as its predecessor by the poets, but with less favour by the people. It was dedicated, with elaborate flattery, to the Earl of Halifax; was acted with the best strength of the company, but failed, and gave the author no passing discontent. The lesson, however, was not without its benefit, for in "Love for Love," which he had ready for the ensuing season, he has exhibited a better portraiture of the manners and conduct of life than in any other of his pieces. The circumstances under which this play appeared were highly propitious: the best actors, with Betterton at their head, had just emancipated themselves from the despotism of old Rich, and settled in a theatre built for them by public subscription in Portugal-street, then Portugal-row, Lincoln's Inn Fields; when Congreve presented "Love for Love," as an opening play. Betterton delivered the prologue, and Mrs. Bracegirdle the epilogue, which was written by Rowe. The house was crowded to suffocation; and even the stage was thronged with beaus, courtiers, and wits. Every one seemed anxious to see the new establishment thrive, and all therefore were disposed to applaud the performance, and by a striking coincidence of fortune it was honestly deserved. This popularity induced the proprietors to give the author a share in the interest of the patent, upon the condition of receiving a new play from him for each season. That he never fulfilled the contract it is perhaps needless to observe, for poets like lovers are proverbially inconstant; and as for the share, he sold it when Sir John Vanbrugh built the new house in the Haymarket.

Having thus secured his rank in comedy, he resolved to try his powers in tragedy; and after a preparation of two years, finished the "Mourning Bride." This was the most successful of his dramas: at the period of its first appearance, it was acted far oftener than any of his others, and has been so frequently revived, that it still retains its place in the catalogue of acting plays. It is a good specimen of our second tragic school: sonorous, regular, and correct, it never penetrates into the recesses of human feeling, nor extends to the excess of human passion; it rouses neither surprise nor terror, and almost wearies with even pleasure. It was dedicated to the Princess Anne of Denmark, and was a particular favourite with the author. He not only gave more time to the composition of it than to his former plays, but took a pride in revising it after it was printed. One description in it has been quoted among the happiest passages in the wide range of English poetry,—

> "ALMERIA. It was a fancied noise, for all is hushed.
> LEONORA. It bore the accent of a human voice.
> ALMERIA. It was thy fear, or else some transient wind
> Whistling through hollows of this vaulted aisle:
> We'll listen—
> LEONORA. Hark!
> ALMERIA. No, all is hushed and still as death.—'Tis dreadful!
> How reverend is the face of this tall pile,
> Whose ancient pillars raise their marble heads
> To bear aloft the arched and ponderous roof,
> By its own weight made stedfast and immoveable,
> Looking tranquillity! It strikes an awe
> And terror on my aching sight; the tombs
> And monumental caves of death look cold,
> And shoot a chilness to my trembling heart.
> Give me thy hand, and let me hear thy voice;
> Nay, quickly speak to me, and let me hear
> Thy voice—my own affrights me with its echoes."

Another year revolved, and Congreve prepared a new comedy—"The Way of the World:" it was damned; and he forthwith took leave of the stage in high dudgeon. Notwithstanding this misfortune, he dedicated the play to the Earl of Montague, with a fawning panegyric, and took occasion to insinuate, that the public had been both inconsiderate and ungrateful to him; as he had expended much labour and thought upon the composition. At this point his literary life may be said to terminate; for, although there remain one or two other performances of his to be noticed, they are both trifling in their nature, and inferior in merit. He had not yet completed his six-and-twentieth year; and it is a fact as admirable as unusual, that he had established his reputation at an age when other men begin to lay the foundations of it. It is always painful to think of talents languishing in poverty; but when, as in the present case, they are rewarded with promptitude and generosity, it is provoking to find the author turning a coxcomb, and renouncing the pursuits by which he gained profit and pleasure, and despising the means by which he became distinguished.

This was about the time at which Collier began that battle with the theatres, which has been already noticed in the life of Betterton. By him Congreve's plays were attacked *seriatim;* and after some hesitation, the latter published a defence, in eight letters addressed to his friend Walter Moyle, Esq. In these he protests at the very outset against calling names, but uses language quite as offensive as that he complains of; for he talks of removing passages from his adversary's dunghill, which were only tainted by his breath; "and when," he adds, "I have washed 'em of that filth which they have contracted in passing through his dirty hands, let their own innocence protect 'em. Mr. Collier in the high vigour of his obscenity first commits a rape upon my words, and then charges 'em with obscenity." This extract is from the first letter: the second gives a schoolboy's definition of comedy from Aristotle, which is neither aptly introduced, nor well applied; but in the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh, he enters upon his own defence, and prospers as he proceeds. He is pertinent, and impressive; he admits some improprieties, and thus gives an air of candour to his reasoning, which his opponent greatly wants. Had the issue of the contest rested solely between Collier and Congreve, the former had never triumphed as he did; for the latter has frequently the best of the tilt as far as regards himself. But unfortunately, he is by no means so forcible or happy, in justifying the stage at large, as in excusing his own contributions to it; and, therefore, it is to be acknowledged that Collier's case has much reason with many faults.

Upon this subject, it may not be amiss to add, that Collier's attack on the stage has few claims to that virtuous determination which has generally been ascribed to it. He would have us believe that he writes like a scholar, and thinks like a moralist; but he is as gross in style, unfair in argument, and scandalous in address, as many of the authors whom he reviles. That the stage needed reformation is undeniable, and the only pity is, that the labour was not effected by a purer advocate. It is absurd to find a man quarrelling with the profaneness of his contemporaries, while he himself uses such rank coarseness as this:—"These are comedies reeking from Pandemonium—they also smell of fire and brimstone! Eruptions of hell with a witness!" He wonders the smoke of them has not darkened the sun, and turned the air to pestilence and poison, for they are provocations enough to arm all nature in revenge, and exhaust the vehemence of Heaven. To such rhapsody the best answer were by a sentence of his own: "This litter of epithets makes the poem look like a bitch overstocked with puppies, and sucks the sense to skin and bone." "There," as Congreve has it, "is his own confession, and so I leave him to lick himself whole with one of his own ablutions."

Congreve's name appears to two other dramatic productions, "The Judgment of Paris," a masque, and "Semele," an opera: they were printed and set to music by Eccles, but never acted; the stage lost nothing in them.

Congreve was patronised by the Whigs, and he always remained attached to their party, while in power. When the Tories superseded them, under Harley, Earl of Oxford, he made intercession that he might not be ejected from his posts, and succeeded in the prayer. This conduct was, in all probability, recommended by his friends; for upon their return to office, far from showing displeasure, they made him secretary for the island of Jamaica, a place of little care and no trust, though it doubled his former income. As his circumstances were now affluent, so was his life fashionable; he was distinguished by the compliments of the best writers, and honoured with the intimacy of the highest statesmen. To him Steele inscribed his "Miscellany," and Pope dedicated the "Iliad," a matchless honour, of which the booksellers have, in some degree, strangely robbed him of the fame, by not printing the elegant notice in which the tribute is conveyed!

> "Instead of endeavouring to raise a vain monument to myself, let me leave behind me a memorial of my friendship with one of the most valuable men, as well as finest writers, of my age and country: one who has tried, and knows by his own experience, how hard an undertaking it is to do justice to Homer; and one who, I am sure, sincerely rejoices with me at the period of my labours. To him, therefore, having brought this long work to a conclusion, I desire to dedicate it; and to have the honour and satisfaction of placing together in this manner, the names of Mr. CONGREVE and
>
> A. POPE."

Notwithstanding all this consideration, he was still ungrateful to the Muses, and affected to be considered rather as a man of fashion than of wit and study. This miserable vanity he confessed to Voltaire, who honoured him with a visit during his residence in England, and told him with proper spirit, that, if he had been only a gentleman, he should not have called to see him. In 1710, he collected his works in 3 vols. 8vo; of which the only portion not already reviewed in this sketch, is the miscellaneous poetry dedicated to the Earl of Halifax. It consists of odes, songs, translations, and occasional poems; amongst which there is scarcely one that does not derogate from his reputation. Amongst the first in order of composition is a Pastoral on the death of Queen Mary, who had complimented the performance of his "Old Bachelor," and "Double Dealer," with her presence. These are the verses upon which Johnson observes, that every thing in them is unnatural, and yet nothing new—a saying which must have been uttered more for the sake of point than any thing else; for the contrast exhibited between such matter and versification, and the numbers of the "Mourning Bride," is beyond parallel surprising and new.

The summary of Congreve's literary character may be made with ease and brevity. In all that he has left behind him, his five plays excepted, he is singularly injudicious, unhappy, and incorrect. In comedy he has a gaiety and imaginativeness peculiar and original; but upon every other subject he is meagre and insignificant. The charm of his comedies lies exclusively in the dialogue; in plot, character, and dramatic effect, they are deficient: they may be read, but can never more be acted. His odes are Pindaric, and have been commended for their regularity—a praise which it were hard to withhold from compositions which stand so much in need of it. Those to Mrs. Arabella Hunt, and on "St. Cecilia's Day," are the best specimens of what he has done in this way; his "Hymn to Venus," from Homer (the translation alluded to by Pope, in the dedication of the "Iliad"), is not so badly executed; and his Doris, which has been so profusely lauded by Steele, cannot be denied the merit of sprightliness and character.

The decline of Congreve's life was rendered peculiarly distressing by accumulated disorders. After some years of extreme sufferings from a cataract in the eyes, his sight became totally obstructed, and ended in confirmed blindness. Such was the deplorable extremity under which he was seized by the gout, and was obliged to remove to Bath for the benefit of the waters. There he was overturned in his chariot, and laboured under a severe pain in the side until his return to London, where he died utterly exhausted in constitution at his house in Surry-street, Strand, January 29, 1728. The vanity which made him contemptible during life remained strong in death, and though his own ancient family was greatly embarrassed, he left the "accumulation of attentive parsimony," amounting to 10,000*l.*, to

Henrietta, Duchess of Marlborough, a lady, who, whatever might be her claims to his regard, could be but little flattered by a bequest she did not want. His body, after lying in state in the Jerusalem chamber, was removed with great pomp, the pall being borne by lords, to Henry VII.'s chapel, where it was deposited close by the coffin of Sydney, Earl of Godolphin.

MATTHEW PRIOR.

Nearly facing the visitor as he enters the Poets' Corner stands the monument of Matthew Prior, who, to repeat the remark of Dr. Johnson, as the "last piece of human vanity," left 500*l.* for the erection of this tribute to his own merits[*]. It is an emblematical performance well executed by Gibbs, the architect, and exhibits a good bust, supported, on an altar-piece of fine marble, by Thalia, on the one hand, and History on the other. These figures are ably wrought, and may be distinguished, the former by a flute, and the latter by a closed book. The design is crowned by a pediment, on which are introduced two boys, the one to the left holding an hour glass empty, and the other to the right an inverted torch: the apex is topped with an urn. The air of this monument is stately and correct; but the sense of the design insipid and unnatural, as every mythological subject in a Christian Church must by its very nature be. The inscription, a long and laboured composition in Latin, by Dr. Robert Freind, flatteringly recapitulates the political events of his life, and characterises his writings, with all the undiscriminating partiality usual in such compositions[†]:—

Sui temporis historiam meditanti,
Paulatim obrepens febris
Operi simul et vitæ filum abrupit,
Sept. 18, An. Dom. 1721, Ætat. 57.
H. S. E.
Vir eximius
Serenissimis
Regi Gulielmo Reginæque Mariæ
In congressione Fœderatorum
Hagæ anno 1690 celebrata,
Deinde Magnæ Britanniæ legatis,
Tum iis
Qui anno 1697 Pacem Ryswicki confecerunt,
Tum iis
Qui apud Gallos annis proximis legationem
obierunt;
Eodem etiam anno 1697 in Hibernia
Secretarius;
Nec non in utroque honorabili consessu
Eorum
Qui anno 1700 ordinandis Commercii negotiis,
Quique anno 1711 dirigendis Portorii rebus,
Præsidebant,
Commissionarius;
Postremo
Ab Anna
Felicissimæ Memoriæ Regina
Ad Ludovicum xiv. Galliæ Regem
Missus anno 1711
De Pace stabilienda,
(Pace etiamnum durante
Diuque ut boni jam omnes sperant duratura)
Cum summa potestate Legatus:
Matthæus Prior, Armiger:
Qui
Hos omnes, quibus cumulatus est, titulos
Humanitatis, ingenii, eruditionis laude
Superavit:
Cui enim nascenti faciles arriserant Musæ,
Hunc puerum Schola hic regia perpolivit,
Juvenem in Collegio S^{ti} Johannis
Cantabrigia optimis scientiis instruxit;
Virumque denique auxit et perfecit
Multa cum viris principibus consuetudo.
Ita natus, ita institutus
A vatum choro avelli nunquam potuit,
Sed solebat sæpe rerum civilium gravitatem
Amœnarum literarum studiis condire.
Et cum omne adeo Poetices genus
Haud infeliciter tentaret,
Tum in fabellis concinne lepideque texendis
Mirus artifex
Neminem habuit parem.

---

[*] Prior vindicated this piece of vanity and his public career in some verses, which will serve as a short specimen of his style.

"As doctors give physic by way of prevention,
Matt alive and in health, of his tombstone took care;
For delays are unsafe, and his pious intention
May haply be never fulfilled by his heir.

Then take Matt's word for it the sculptor is paid;
That the figure is fine pray believe your own eye;
Yet credit but lightly what more may be said,
For we flatter ourselves, and teach marble to lie.

Yet counting as far as to fifty his years,
His virtues and vices are as other men's are;
High hopes he conceiv'd, and he smother'd great fears,
In a life party-coloured, half pleasure, half care.

Nor to business a drudge, nor to faction a slave,
He strove to make int'rest and freedom agree;
In public employments, industrious and grave,
And alone with his friends, Lord! how merry was he.

Now in equipage stately, now humbly on foot,
Both fortunes he tried, but to neither would trust;
And whirl'd in the round as the wheel turn'd about,
He found riches had wings, and knew man was but dust.

This verse, little polished, though mighty sincere,
Sets neither his titles nor merit to view;
It says that his relics collected lie here,
And no mortal yet knows if this may be true.

Fierce robbers there are that infest the highway,
So Matt may be killed, and his bones never found;
False witness at court, and fierce tempests at sea,
So Matt may yet chance to be hang'd or be drown'd.

If his bones lie in earth, roll in sea, fly in air,
To fate we must yield, and the thing is the same;
And if passing thou giv'st him a smile or a tear,
He cares not—yet prithee be kind to his fame."

[†] Prior wrote an English epitaph for himself, which he showed to Bishop Atterbury, who is said to have assured him, upon reading it, that while he was Dean, it never should appear in Westminster Abbey. It was short, and as follows:

To me 'tis given to Die, to you 'tis given
To Live: alas! one moment sets us even.
Mark how impartial is the will of Heaven!

Hæc liberalis animi oblectamenta,
Quæ nullo illi labore constiterint,
Facile ii perspexere, quibus usus est amici;
Apud quos urbanitatum et leporum plenus
Cum ad rem, quæcumque forte inciderat,
Apte, varie, copioseque alluderet,
Interea nihil quæsitum, nihil vi expressum
Videbatur,
Sed omnia ultro effluere,
Et quasi jugi e fonte affatim exuberare,
Ita suos tandem dubios reliquit,
Essetne in scriptis poeta elegantior,
An in convictu comes jucundior.

While preparing a History of his own Times,
A fever gradually stealing on him
Broke the thread of his work and life together
Sept. 18, in the year of our Lord 1721, and of his age 57.
Here is buried
An eminent man;
One of the representatives of their Serene Majesties
King William and Queen Mary,
At the Congress of Allies
Held at the Hague in 1697,
One of the Ambassadors of Great Britain,
Who, in 1697, concluded the peace of Ryswick;
One of those
Who the year after filled an embassy to France;
During the year 1697, already mentioned,
Secretary in Ireland;
A member of the two honourable Commissions,
Which sat, the one in 1700, for the settlement of commercial affairs,
And the other in 1711, to arrange
The Customs Duties;
And last of all dispatched, in 1711,
By Queen Anne of Happy Memory,
To Louis XIV. King of France
To establish peace
(A peace still enduring,
And, as all good men hope, long to endure):
Matthew Prior, Esq.
Who
Exceeded
All the titles with which he was honoured
By the credit he enjoyed for humanity, talent, and learning:
The Muses smiled on him at his birth,
The royal College here polished his youth,
St. John's College, Cambridge, instructed his youth in the Sciences,
And a close intimacy with the leading characters of the day
Strengthened and confirmed his manhood.
Thus born and educated,
He never could be torn from the Poetic Choir,
But was often wont to soften the gravity of State affairs by the study of Polite Letters.
He thus touched, not infelicitously,
Almost every style of Verse;
But in his fables, admirable for contrivance and neat brevity,
He had no equal.
These recreations of a liberal mind,
Which in him were produced without effort,
Were easily discerned by the friends with whom he associated:
Amongst them teeming with urbanity and wit,
He illustrated each incidental topic
Aptly, variously, richly;
While nothing appeared prepared or forced,
But all seemed to flow spontaneously
And to exuberate abundantly as if from a perpetual spring;
So that he at length left his circle doubtful
Whether he was to be preferred in his writings as an elegant poet,
Or in Society as an agreeable companion.

That the biography of one so particularly eulogised, should, in any respect, be subjected to uncertainty or ignorance, is to be regretted; yet such is the case respecting the birth and parentage of Matthew Prior, who has been differently represented as having been born at Wimborne, in Dorsetshire, and at Charing Cross, Westminster; and as having had a farmer, or a joiner, for his father. Be these circumstances as they may, and they are all alike dubious, he was certainly left an orphan at a very early age, and then domesticated with an uncle, who kept the Rummer tavern, in Cockspur-street, Westminster. By the interposition of this relation, he was sent to Westminster School, and had the honour of receiving the light of knowledge through the friction of Dr. Busby's birch. As soon as he had mastered that portion of literature incidental to the school course, he was taken back to his uncle's house, where the Earl of Dorset, celebrated as a patron of literature, one day found him poring over an old copy of Horace. A conversation ensued, and the nobleman was so well pleased with young Prior's knowledge, that he undertook the cost of his academical studies on the spot. Entering his name in the books of St. John's College, Cambridge, in 1682, when he was eighteen years old, he became a bachelor of arts, within the term of four years, but did not attain a master's degree until 1700, when it was conferred by mandamus. What his success or reputation was during his college course, has not been particularized; but it is highly probable that they must have been respectable, as he was made a fellow soon after he took his last degree.

According to an established custom of St. John's College, Cambridge, some poems on sacred subjects were annually sent to the Earl of Essex, as an acknowledgment of the bounty shown by one of his ancestors to the foundation. Such was the occasion on which, in 1688, Prior's maiden verses entitled the "Deity," were composed, and forwarded to the Earl, who, in all probability, was thus led to favour the writer. The context of the piece suffices to evince that he must have had not only a personal acquaintance with the Earl's establishment, but an intimacy with the family. How else could the author criticise a famous picture, or applaud a lady's music? In the following year, 1689, he joined Montague, afterwards Earl of Halifax, in ridiculing Dryden's "Hind and Panther," by the "City Mouse and the Country Mouse," a performance which attracted considerable applause, and laid a foundation for the political preferment to which both writers subsequently rose. It cannot, however, be regarded as a very clever burlesque, and could only have done substantial good by exploding the unnatural extravagance of moral fables,—a desideratum, which, to this day, has not been effected. Montague was the first of the two who was rewarded by a place, and as he also rose to higher dignity and fortune, is said on this account to have constantly filled his coadjutor with chagrin.

Prior made his first appearance in a political capacity during the year 1691, when he was attached, at the instance of his early patron Lord Dorset, who had introduced him at court, to the congress at the Hague, as secretary of the British embassy. In this assembly he conducted himself so much to the satisfaction of his associates, and of King William in particular, that he was made a gentleman of the bedchamber upon his return to England. For some time he was enabled to bend with ease over those literary exercises which were so congenial to his taste; and when, in 1695, Queen Mary died, he came forward in concert with all those who could write verse to offer his tribute to her memory. As he had a double call to sorrow, for he was not only a poet but a courtier, his ode was immensely long, and had the honour of being presented to the king. Thus favourably assiduous, his interests do not seem to have been forgotten, whenever an opportunity presented itself for employing him in that capacity for which he had already displayed an aptitude. In two years afterwards he acted as secretary at the treaty of Ryswick, and when that was concluded became secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. In the year following he was employed in the same manner at the court of France, where he was received with great distinction by Lewis XIV. The king attending at Loo, during the course of the next year, he was made the bearer of despatches to the government at home; and there, after succeeding Locke as commissioner of the board of trade, was nominated under secretary of state, in the Earl of Jersey's office; a post, however, which he did not long retain, because the earl himself was soon after ejected.

In the year 1700 he eulogised the heroism of King William, and the glories of his reign, in the longest and most showy of his poems, the "Carmen Seculare." During the following year he was returned to the House of Commons for the borough of East Grinstead, and gave the first indication of having changed parties, by voting for an impeachment of those lords who had advised the king to sign the partition treaty. This conduct, on his part, was the more inconsistent, because he had been officially employed upon the negociation of the contract. After celebrating the battle of Blenheim, in a poetical epistle to Boileau, he collected his pieces into a volume, then sung the victory of Ramilies; and in 1710, resumed his political labours in adjusting the peace of Utrecht. This was an event which elevated him to his highest rank as a statesman, for he spent some time in France, with all the trust and dignity of an ambassador, though he was never formally invested with the title; but so precarious is fortune, that it also involved the greatest misfortune of his life. In 1714, the Tories were degraded, and the Whigs instituted severe proceedings against their adversaries. Prior was recalled from Paris by a warrant, was lodged in the custody of the sergeant-at-arms, impeached by Walpole; and after a close confinement of two years, was excepted from the Act of Grace, which passed in 1717. For all this suffering it is melancholy to state, that no better grounds have appeared than the rancour of party spirit. The treaty of Utrecht was made the foundation of Prior's persecution; but nothing criminal was ever discovered against him, and at last he was permitted to go at large in silence.

Being thus left in his fifty-third year with no other means of fortune than the revenue of his fellowship at college, he produced in succession the poems "Alma" and "Solomon," the latter in his own opinion, which has been echoed by Cowper, the best of his compositions. His friends now proposed a subscription for a complete edition of his poems; and the sum of four thousand guineas was realized by the project. Harley, Earl of Oxford, added another thousand for the purchase of Down Hall, in which he spent the remainder of his days in undisturbed quiet, though, like most men who have ever enjoyed a busy greatness, somewhat dissatisfied with the humility of retirement. He died at Wimpole, a seat of his steady friend and patron, the Earl of Oxford, and was honourably buried in the Poets' Corner of Westminster Abbey.

Of Prior's private life but little is known, and of his poems but little need be said, for the era of their popularity seems to have passed away. His habits are said to have been irregular, his relaxations immoral, and his tastes so very gross, that to the last days of his life he would smoke a pipe and drink ale in a public-house with soldiers and loose women. As is commonly the case, when he turned his coat in politics he became remarkable for the acrimony with which he encountered his old friends. The great praise of his poetry, is, that he writes with plain sense, and unaffected ease. From this character, however, his love pieces are to be excepted, for they abound with licentiousness, and all the insipidity of mythological illustration. Wit was his forte: it gave a charm to his conversation, and has more than any other quality preserved his writings from oblivion. Except in point of style, he has little that is commendable; he is never original; the higher attributes of poetry, intense feeling, and rich imagination, are not to be found in his pages; his numbers are smooth without being sweet, his meaning is always perspicuous, but seldom ornamental, his is a clear flowing stream through which you can see the sands beneath. Like Swift, he is the poet of the common-places of life, which he invariably treats with pleasant humour, making all things gay.

JOHN FREIND, M.D.

John Freind, eminent as a physician and a medical writer, has a bust and pedestal tablet in the south aisle, designed by Kent, and executed by Rysbrack, with a Latin epitaph.

Johannes Freind, M. D.
Archiater
Serenissimæ Reginæ Carolinæ :
Cujus perspicaci Judicio cum se approbasset,

Quantâ priùs apud omnes Medicinæ Famâ,
Tantâ apud Regiam Familiam gratiâ floruit.
Ingenio erat benevolo et admodum liberali,
Societatis et Convictuum amans,
Amicitiarum
(Etiam suo alicubi cum periculo)
Tenacissimus.
Nemo beneficia
Aut in alios alacriùs contulit,
Aut in se collata libentiùs meminit.
Juvenis adhuc scriptis cœpit inclarescere;
Et assiduo tum Latini tum Patrii sermonis usu,
Orationem perpolivit.
Quam verò in umbraculis excoluerat facundiam,
Eam in Solem atque Aciem Senator protulit.
Humanioribus literis
Domi peregregieq; operam dedit;
Omnes autem, ut decuit, nervos intendit,
Suâ in arte ut esset versatissimus:
Quo successu, orbis Britannici Cives et Proceres,
Quam multiplici scientiâ, viri omnium gentium eruditi
Quam indefesso studio atq; industriâ
Id quidem, non sinè lachrymis, Amici loquentur.
Miri quiddam fuit,
Quod in tam continuâ occupatione,
Inter tot circuitiones,
Scribendo etiam vacare posset;
Quod tanto oneri diutius sustinendo impar esset
Nihil miri.
Obiit siquidem vigente adhuc ætate
Annum agens quinquagesimum secundum
Christ. Ær. 1728, Jul. 26.

John Freind, M. D.
Chief Physician
To her Serene Majesty Queen Caroline:
By her clear judgment once approved,
He flourished with as much grace among the Royal Family,
As he had before enjoyed medical fame with the world.
His character was benevolent and most liberal:
Attached to social and hospitable intercourse,
And most tenacious of
Friendship,
Even when its duties were attended with danger;
No man conveyed with greater alacrity
A benefit to others,
Or more willingly remembered one conferred upon himself.
While yet a youth he began to attract celebrity by his writings,
And polishing his style
By a sedulous familiarity with the Latin as well as his native tongue,
He brought forward, as a senator, in bright maturity,
The elocution he had long cultivated in private life.
At home
He signally devoted his studies to polite letters,
But applied all his powers with honourable propriety,
To make himself the most accomplished in his art,
With what success, the public and nobility of Great Britain,
With what varied knowledge, the learned of all nations,
With what indefatigable application and industry,
His friends, not without tears,
Commemorate.
It was surprising
That, amidst such a circle of
Continual occupation,
He found leisure for writing,
But that he was no longer able to sustain such labours
Is by no means strange.
He died, flourishing in age,
While spending his fifty-second year,
July 26, 1728.

The subject of this elegant eulogy was born in 1675, at Croton, in Northamptonshire, where his father, the Reverend Charles Freind, enjoyed a rectory. Educated under Dr. Busby at Westminster School, he entered Christ Church College, Oxford, in 1690; and there distinguished himself by a published version into Latin of two Greek orations, "Demosthenes de Coronâ," and "Æschines in Ctesiphon." In this work he was assisted by Mr. Foulkes. During the following year he edited an edition of "Ovid's Metamorphoses," and composed a Latin ode upon the death of the Duke of Gloucester, which found a place in the "Musæ Anglicanæ."

These were flattering earnests of a literary life, but Freind had already adopted physic as a profession, and addressed some practical papers to the Royal Society, which were printed in the memoirs of that laborious body. Amongst these was his letter to Sir Hans Sloane on Hydrocephalus. In 1701 he graduated M. A. The first work which brought him into fixed repute as a physician and a physiologist, appeared in 1703; and was entitled "Emmenologia, in quâ Fluxûs Muliebris Menstrui Phænomena, Periodi, Vitia, cum Medendi Methodo ad Rationes Mechanicas exiguntur," 8vo. The doctrine of this performance was then impugned and approved with warmth. It was soon exploded, but, upon the whole, seems to have added to the reputation of the writer; for in the following year he was appointed to read chemical lectures before the University of Oxford. These discourses he collected together, and printed in 1707, with a dedication to Sir Isaac Newton, after which he was created Doctor of Physic by diploma, and received into the Royal Society.

A Tory in politics, he was patronized by ministers in the reign of Queen Anne, and attached to the Spanish expedition of 1705, under the gallant Earl of Peterborough, with the rank of Physician-general to the English forces. When his attendance ceased to be demanded by the army, he passed into Italy, paid a visit to Rome, and, upon his return home in 1707, published a pamphlet in defence of his commander. Some years afterwards, the Duke of Ormond led an expedition into Flanders, and Dr. Freind again attended as physician to the forces. These were his appointments under the ministers of Queen Anne.

He now settled in London, became a fellow of the College of Physicians, and steadily devoted himself to the practice of his profession, in which he acquired both distinction and fortune. In 1716 he produced in Greek and Latin the first and third books of "Hippocrates de Morbis Popularibus," a performance of considerable erudition; to which he subjoined a "Commentary on Fevers." Some doctrines in this latter treatise, relating to the propriety of purgatives in the secondary fever of the confluent small-pox, were sharply attacked by Dr. Woodward in his "Present State of Physic." This challenge Freind answered at first ludicrously, under the name of Byfield, a contemporary quack of some notoriety; but afterwards in the serious form of a Latin letter addressed to Dr. Mead, entitled "De Purgantibus in Secundâ Variolorum Confluentium Febre." Of this controversy it must here suffice to state, that Woodward was angry, and Freind temperate.

Such was the success attending upon his professional career, when in 1722 Dr. Freind entered upon political life, and procured a seat in Parliament for the borough of Launceston. Associating with the opposition, he soon made himself obnoxious to the government by the earnestness of his conduct; and upon the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, in consequence of Bishop Atterbury's impeachment, was thrown into the Tower. His party publicly ascribed this arrest to the warmth with which he had spoken in favour of the bishop; but Sir Robert Walpole was heard to declare in private, that there were positive proofs of black treason against him. A humorous story is told of the way in which he was restored to liberty. Walpole fell ill, and sent for Dr. Mead to cure him; but the latter refused to prescribe, unless his brother doctor in durance vile was let out; and the premier, whether from fear or favour, yielded. Dr. Freind was bailed out after an imprisonment of three months, and was discharged from his recognizances soon after. So little credit was given to the idea of his disaffection, that he was ere long appointed physician to the Prince of Wales, and when he became George II., Physician to his Queen.

It was during his imprisonment that Dr. Freind digested the plan of the work upon which his reputation is now principally founded. That was a History of Physic, from the time of Galen down to the beginning of the Sixteenth Century, chiefly with regard to practice; of which the first part appeared in 1725, and the second in 1726. It is arranged under heads, which treat of the Greek physicians after Galen, of the Arabians, and of the Moderns. The reception of this performance, in which, as the title imports, the practice of the art among the nations just mentioned is chiefly elucidated, was highly favourable; the contents revealed elaborate research and classical knowledge; nothing of the kind had previously been undertaken in the language; it was immediately adopted as a standard work, and still enjoys a fair reputation.

Dr. Freind died of fever, at his seat near Hitcham, Bucks, where he was buried. Perhaps this sketch of his life, cursory as it is, may suffice to show that he deserved the panegyrics of his epitaph as well as most men have done.

JOHN WOODWARD.

John Woodward, eminent for the practice of physic, and attachment to philosophy, is commemorated by a handsome monument in the north aisle. A female, seated on a pedestal, holds a medallion in her lap, on which appears the doctor's profile. The posture of this figure is graceful, and the whole highly creditable to the execution of Scheemakers, the artist who produced it. The inscription is in Latin:—

M. S.
Johannis Woodward,
Medici celeberrimi,
Philosophi nobilissimi,
Cujus
Ingenium et doctrinam
Scripta per terrarum fere orbem
Pervulgata,
Liberalitatem vero et patriæ charitatem
Academia Cantabrigiensis,
Munificentiâ ejus aucta,
Opibus ornata,
In perpetuum declarat.
Mortuus Kal. Maii, A. D. MDCCXXVIII.
Richardus King, Tribunus Militum Fabricumque Præfectus,
Amico optime de se merito
D. S. P.

Sacred to the memory of
John Woodward,
One of our most celebrated Doctors,
And exalted Philosophers,
Whose
Ability and learning
His writings diffused over the face nearly of the whole Globe:
But whose liberality and affection for his country
The University of Cambridge,
Enriched by his munificence, and
Embellished by his wealth,
Declares in perpetuity.
He died on the kalends of May, 1728.
Colonel Richard King, a Commissioner of Public Works,
To a friend the most deserving,
Decreed this sepulchre.

John Woodward was born in Derbyshire in 1665, and apprenticed at an early age to a linen-draper in London. A partiality for reading and scientific pursuits soon disgusted him with the shop, and in 1687 he was admitted into the family of Dr. Barwick, a physician of eminence. With that gentleman he resided four years, acquiring such a proficiency in the study of medicine and anatomy, that in 1692 he was voted into the medical professorship of Gresham College. In 1693 he was chosen a Fellow of the Royal Society; in 1695 was created M.D. by mandate of Archbishop Tenison; in the following year was honoured with the same degree by the University of Cambridge; and in 1702, as the climax of his professional distinctions, was received into the College of Physicians.

Woodward was a naturalist and an antiquary, as well as a doctor. In 1695 he published in 8vo. "An Essay towards a Natural History of the Earth and Terrestrial Bodies, particularly Minerals; as also of the Sea, Rivers, and Springs; with an Account of the Universal Deluge, and of the Effects which it had upon the Earth." This was a very crude and defective work, as far as the philosophy of the subject was involved; but it was illustrated by many curious facts and observations collected by the author during some patient journeys he made into different parts of the island, previous to the composition of his book. It was criticised and canvassed with asperity, but obtained, nevertheless, some reputation in letters. It was followed in 1696 by "Brief Instructions for making Observations in all Parts of the World." Soon after he purchased an antique shield, which was cut in the concave with an engraving supposed to represent Camillus and the Gauls at Rome. This curiosity excited great disquisition amongst the profound in such matters. It was honoured with a Latin dissertation by Dodwell, and handled as a fertile instrument of satire by the wits. But Woodward was not to be deterred from such researches by ridicule or doubts; for he afterwards printed a "Letter to Sir Christopher Wren, containing an Account of some Roman Urns and other Antiquities digged up near Bishopsgate; with brief Reflexions upon the present and antient State of London." Finding the objections to his "History of the Earth" still enforced by Camerarius and others, he next sent forth a Latin volume, in 8vo. entitled "Naturalis Historia Telluris, illustrata et aucta: accedit Methodica Fossilium in classes Distributio." This was translated in 1726 by Benjamin Holloway—"The Natural History of the Earth, illustrated and enlarged; to which is added, a Methodical Distribution of Fossils into classes." In 1718 he returned to medical subjects, and published "The State of Physic and Diseases, with an Enquiry into the cause of the late Increase of them, but more particularly of the Small-pox; with Considerations upon the new Practice of Purging for that Disease. To the whole is premised an idea of the Nature and Mechanism of Man, and the Disorders to which it is obnoxious, and of the Method of rectifying them." It was in this work that those censures upon Dr. Freind's practice, with regard to the small-pox, were contained, which led to the controversy noticed in the sketch of the latter. With him and Dr. Mead Woodward fought duels, one of which was celebrated by a bon mot. The doctors engaged with swords under the dome of the old College of Physicians in Warwick Lane. At the first assault Woodward's foot slipped, and he stumbled. "Take your life," said his antagonist. "Anything but *your* physic," retorted the vanquished doctor; and the affair concluded.

Woodward was speculative and opiniative in the extreme, and his "State of Physic" may be taken as a criterion of his peculiarities. In it he advanced a notion that the bile and its salts re-absorbed into the blood, were the true causes of animal life, and that their fermentations in the stomach bred all diseases. From this he deduced two universal remedies—emetics to dislodge the morbid bile, and oily medicines to correct it. Another of his notions was, that life is inherent not in the nerves, but in the blood, an hypothesis in favour of which he laboured through many experiments.

Dr. Woodward died of a decline in his apartments at Gresham College, in the 63rd year of his age. Though rather unhappy in his medical opinions, he enjoyed a considerable reputation as a naturalist. His cabinet of fossils was so highly valued, that a catalogue of its contents was published in two volumes, 8vo. after his death, together with another octavo entitled, "Fossils of all kinds digested into a Method suitable to their mutual relation and affinity." His collection he bequeathed to the University of Cambridge, with all his personal property, valued at 150*l.* a-year, for the purpose of establishing a lectureship upon any subject which could be derived from his own works. Whatever degree of generosity there was in this legacy, it was perhaps outset by the vanity of the conditions upon which it was granted. Nevertheless Woodward must be admitted to have contributed in no mean degree to the knowledge of geology which has been attained since he devoted his attention to it. He is entitled to the praise of having been amongst the first Englishmen who led the way to make it a science; for his views upon the subject were based strictly upon actual observation and natural data, and will be found much superior to those entertained by his contemporaries Burnet and Whiston.

HUGH CHAMBERLEN, M.D.

Hugh Chamberlen, doctor in medicine, has a large monument of striking effect, executed in marble of different colours by P. A. Scheemakers and Laur. Delvaux. His statue is introduced recumbent upon an elevated sarcophagus, the head resting upon his right hand, and a book held by the left, a posture remarkable both for ease and grace. At either end stand female figures, the one personifying medicine, the other longevity; while from above a cherub Fame is descending with a trumpet and wreath. The figures are naturally placed, and neatly developed; the general effect of the design is therefore good. Upon a spacious pedestal is a Latin epitaph composed by Bishop Atterbury, at present obscurely legible, which may be thus expressed:—

Hugo Chamberlen,
Hugonis ac Petri utriusque medici
Filius ac Nepos,
Medicinam Ipse excoluit fæliciter, et egregie
honestavit:
Ad summam quippe Artis suæ peritiam,
Summam etiam in Dictis et Factis Fidem,
Insignem Mentis Candorem,
Morumque Suavitatem adjunxit;
Ut an Languentibus an Sanis acceptior,
An Medicus an Vir melior esset,

Certatum sit inter eos
Qui in utroque laudis genere Primarium fuisse
Uno ore consentiunt

Nullam Ille medendi rationem non assecutus;
Depellendis tamen Puerperarum periculis,
Et avertendis Infantium morbis,
Operam præcipue impendit:
Eaque multoties cavit,
Ne Illustribus Familiis eriperentur Hæredes unici,
Ne Patriæ charissimæ Cives egregii:
Universis certe prodesse, quantum potuit, voluit.
Adeoque distracta in Partes Republica,
Cum iis a quorum sententia discessit
Amicitiam nihilominus sancte coluit,
Artisque suæ præsidia lubens communicavit.

Fuit ille
Tanta Vitæ elegantia ac nitore,
Animo tam forti tamque excelso,
Indole tam propensa ad Munificentiam,
Specie ipsa tam ingenua atque liberali,
Ut facile crederes
Prosapiæ ejus nobilem aliquem exstitisse Auctorem,
Utcumque ex præclara stirpe Veterum Comitum de Tankerville
Jam a quadringentis Illum annis ortum nescires.

In diversa quam expertus Fortunæ sorte,
Quod suum erat, quod decuit, semper tenuit:
Cum Magnis vivens haud demisse se gessit;
Cum Minimis non aspere, non inhumane:
Utrosque eodem bene merendi Studio complexus,
Utrisque idem æque utilis ac charus.

Filius erat mirâ in Patrem pietate,
Pater Filiarum amantissimus,
Quas quidem tres habuit,
Unam e prima conjuge, duas ex altera,
Castas, bonas, Matrum simillimas.
Cum iis omnibus usque ad mortem conjunctissime vixit:
Tertiam Uxorem sibi superstitem reliquit.

Ad humaniores illas ac Domesticas Virtutes
Tanquam Cumulus accessit
Rerum Divinarum Amor non fictus,
Summa Numinis ipsius Reverentia,
Quibus imbuta mens
Exuvias jam Corporis depositura,
Ad Superiora se erexit:
Morbi diutini languoribus infracta permansit,
Et vitam tandem hanc minime vitalem,
Non dissolute, non infructuose actam,
Morte vere Christiana claudens,
Ad patriam cælestem migravit.

Obiit 17° Junii, A.D. 1728,
Annis Sexaginta quatuor expletis:
Provectiori ætate sane dignus,
Cujus ope effectum est, ut multi
Non inter primos pene Vagitus extincti
Ad extremam nunc Senectutem possint pervenire.

Viro Integerrimo, Amicissimo
Ob servatam in partu vitam,
Ob restitutam sæpius
Et confirmatam tandem
Valetudinem,
Monumentum hoc Sepulchrale
Ejus Effigie insignitum posuit,
EDMUNDUS DUX BUCKINGHAMIENSIS;
Appositis inde statuis
Ad exemplum Marmoris antiqui expressis,
Quæ quid ab illo præstitum sit,
Et quid illi, redditum licet! adhuc debetur,
Posteris testatum faciant.

HUGH CHAMBERLEN,
The son and grandson
Of Hugh and Peter, who were both physicians,
Cultivated medicine happily, and peculiarly adorned the study;
For to the highest skill in the art
He joined the highest honour in word and deed,
Singular integrity of mind,
And amenity of manners;
So that, whether he was more welcome to the sick or the healthy,
Better as a man or a doctor,
Remains undetermined amongst those
Who agree with one voice
That he stood foremost on either ground of praise.

There was no method of cure which he had not acquired;
Although he principally exerted his labours
In repelling the dangers of fever,
And averting the diseases of infancy.
Thus he repeatedly saved
Their only heirs from being snatched away from illustrious families,
And her eminent subjects from his dearest country.
To benefit all as far as he was able was certainly his desire.
Thus too, while the commonweal was distracted by parties,
He nevertheless cultivated a sacred friendship with those from whose opinions he dissented,
And cheerfully imparted to them the protection of his art.

He was a man
So elegant and polished,
Of a spirit so brave and exalted,
Of a character so prone to munificence,
And a nature so ingenuous and liberal,
That it had easily been supposed
His race had sprung from some noble founder,
Although it were not known
That he descended from the illustrious family of the Earls of Tankerville,
Four hundred years old.

Amidst the vicissitudes which he experienced in life,
What belonged to him, and became him, he always retained:
Living with the greatest, he never bore himself meanly;
With the lowest never severely, never inhumanely:
But embracing both with the same desire to merit well,
He was to both alike serviceable and dear.
As a son, his piety was admirable;
As a father, he was most loving to his daughters,
Of whom he had three;
One by his first, and two by his second wife,
Chaste, good, and most like their mothers.
With all these, he lived unto death in the closest union:
He left a third wife his survivor.
To those more humane and domestic virtues
He added
No feigned love of all that is divine,
And the deepest reverence of the Deity:

Imbued with which,
His spirit rose to higher things,
While divesting itself of the slough of humanity,
And remained unbroken throughout the languor
of long sickness.
Closing at last, by a truly Christian death,
A life the least mortal,
And spent neither dissolutely nor fruitlessly,
He emigrated to his heavenly country.

He died on the 17th of June, 1728,
Having completed his sixty-fourth year;
Surely meriting a more mature existence,
As by his aid it was effected,
That many, preserved even in their first infancy,
May yet attain the extreme of old age.

In return for a life saved at his birth,
For health restored,
And at last confirmed,
EDMUND DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM
Placed this sepulchral monument,
Ornamented with his effigy,
To a man the most spotless and friendly.
Attached are statues,
Expressed in the style of ancient sculpture,
To attest to posterity,
How much he benefited mankind,
And how much—would that it could be rendered
back! remains due to him.

Hugh Chamberlen, thus eloquently panegyrised, was born in London, during the year 1664. He studied at Cambridge, and from that university obtained his diploma of M.D. in 1680. Settling in business at London, he chiefly devoted himself to midwifery; and soon enjoyed the reputation of being among the first of our physicians who snatched that important branch of practice from the hands of the ignorant and vulgar, and relieved its dangers by judicious treatment and experimental elucidation. He invented the obstetrical forceps, one of the most valuable instruments in surgery, and repaired with it to Paris in 1672, anticipating great honour and reward, but unfortunately, at the first accouchement he was called to, a malformation in the woman brought on immediate death, and the French doctors exulted so much over him—observing that he was much mistaken if he thought it was as easy to deliver a Frenchwoman as an Englishwoman—that he hurried away from them overpowered with shame. In Holland, however, he was more successful: he imparted his secret to some medical men at Amsterdam, and received several handsome presents in return. At last, he settled in London, and obtained great practice and a large fortune.

When Mary of Modena, the second wife of James II., was taken with the pains of labour, Chamberlen was called in to her assistance, and brought the future Pretender into the world. Of this birth he addressed an account to the Princess Sophia of Hanover, with the view of discrediting the rumours which represented the pregnancy as simulated, and the child by consequence supposititious. In 1695, he displayed the versatility of his talents, by proposing some plans for a national land bank, which, though patronised by some, were never approved of by the public. As an author, Dr. Chamberlen is known by the translation of a "Treatise on Midwifery," from the French of Mauriceau, which was well received by the faculty, and has run through several editions since the period of his death.

Upon the face of this rapid summary it is apparent, that the sumptuary honours of Dr. Chamberlen's tomb have been deserved by no other memorials than one surgical invention and one translation. With respect to his forceps, which has been much simplified and improved by Smellie and others, it should be remembered, that he attributed its discovery conjointly to his father, his brothers, and himself—an honourable admission, from which, however, the former parties have derived no reputation, inasmuch as the father, by making no mention of it in his "Midwives' Guide," a miserable performance, published in 1665, has been adjudged ignorant of the resource; and his sons, by being remembered for no merit whatever, have been considered incapable of the production. In conclusion, as to the version of Mauriceau's "Observations sur la Grossesse,"—the book is generally reputed the best at that time extant upon the subject in English; but that merit is principally ascribable to the original—a truth of which the Frenchman, who was not a little jealous, seems to have been thoroughly sensible, for he asserted with indelicate vanity, that Chamberlen learned all he knew of his profession from those pages.

FRANCIS ATTERBURY, D.D.

Francis Atterbury, a prelate equally conspicuous in the history of politics, literature, and religion, was born in 1662, at Milton Keyes, near Newport Pagnell, Bucks, of which parish his father, a Doctor in Divinity, was rector. From Westminster School, where he began his education, he was elected a student of Christ's Church College, Oxford, and there rapidly distinguished himself for classical attainments and poetical taste. In 1687 he graduated as M.A., and during the course of the same year, made his first essay in controversial writing, which he subsequently cultivated to a considerable extent, and with no mean ability, producing "Considerations on the spirit of Martin Luther;" but neither this nor the answer to it were thought worthy of much notice. Some credit, however, attached itself to his name, soon after, in consequence of a conjecture that he assisted in the popular controversy, which his pupil, the Hon. Charles Boyle, afterwards Earl of Orrery, maintained with Dr. Bentley, upon the subject of the epistles of Phalaris.

By this time, that quick restlessness of character for which his career became afterwards so remarkable, began to develope itself, and he complained rather vehemently to his father of the state of discontent in which he lived. To these remonstrances the old gentleman keenly replied, by recommending a marriage into a family of interest, some bishop's or courtier's, adding that it was a good step to be taken with accomplishments, and a portion too. This profitable counsel was duly attended to; Francis soon after solicited and obtained the hand of Miss Osborne, a lady related to the Duke of Leeds, and possessed of beauty and 7000*l*. The death of his father gave him an opportunity of soliciting preferment to the vacant living; but his application being refused he removed to London in 1693, and sought for distinction and fortune in that great mart for talents of every description. His aptitude for public eloquence soon attracted attention, and he was successively gazetted chaplain in ordinary to the king, preacher at Bridewell, and lecturer of St. Bride's Church, in Fleet Street. These appointments were not likely to damp his ardour. His sermons began to be noticed for the boldness of his sentiments, and the energy of his language. The first of his sermons that was attacked was one "On the Power of Charity to cover Sin;" for his doctrines in which he found Hoadly at the head of his antagonists. A second and more violent controversy was occasioned by a discourse, on the "Character of the Scorner." This, however, was far from uncongenial to Atterbury; constitutionally opposed to every thing trite or tame, and delighting in novelty and vividness, his answers were prompt and pointed, and as if emboldened by the excitement, he entered upon another disputation, concerning the "Rights, Powers, and Privileges of Convocations," which lasted for four years, and in which the most prominent writer against him was Dr. Wake. Upon all religious argumentations there seems to have been hitherto inflicted a melancholy fatality, by the perverseness of which, each succeeding dispute has only been marked by an uncharitableness and a vindictiveness, farther and farther removed from the first principles of that religion, for the benefit of which every altercation has been justified. From the lamentable spirit of this example, nothing was in the present instance detracted; the same fierceness of zeal and fury of contention are to be traced throughout this altercation, in which Atterbury espoused the side of the high ecclesiastics, and was rewarded for his labours by the thanks of the lower house of convocation, and a degree of doctor of divinity from the University of Oxford.

Atterbury, as a strong and active Tory, came in for no stinted share of wealth and promotions, during the reign of Queen Anne. After being confirmed in his appointment of chaplain in ordinary, he was made Dean of Carlisle in 1704; a canon of Exeter in 1707; and in 1709, he engaged in a fresh disquisition with Hoadly, concerning the doctrine of passive obedience. An active part in the defence of Sacheverell, and the duties of prolocutor to the lower house of convocation, next occupied a portion of his time; and he also found leisure to compose a pamphlet entitled a "Representation of the present state of Religion," which, though considered too violent for presentation to the Queen, was notwithstanding dispersed without a name into private circulation. His fortune now ran to its climax; in 1712 he became Dean of Christ Church, Oxford; and in 1713, at the recommendation of the Earl of Oxford, attained his highest dignity, the Bishopric of Rochester, to which was superadded the no less valuable promotion, of Dean of Westminster.

Such was the rank of Atterbury in the year 1714, when the death of Anne unhinged his prosperity. The new monarch was no sooner seated on the throne, than a report was circulated, affirming that, upon the queen's death, Atterbury had waited upon the lords Bolingbroke and Harcourt, and had urged them to proclaim the Pretender, boldly offering to head the procession in his lawn sleeves. This story was promptly whispered to the ears of George, and it was not likely that one who joined a sound spirit for hating with German sullenness, would be at any trouble to disguise his feelings. Accordingly, the king soon evinced a marked dislike to the bishop, and the latter acknowledged the manifestation by opposing the government to the utmost of his power. He harangued upon every occasion against the ministry with vehemence; set his name to every protest against their acts in the House of Lords; and upon the explosion of the Scotch rebellion in 1715, stamped a seal upon the character of his disaffection, by refusing to concur in the loyal address of the bishops. The inflammable temper of Atterbury now rioted in hostility; he even suspended a curate at Gravesend, for allowing the use of his church to one of the chaplains to the Dutch troops, who had been brought over to assist in quelling the disaffection. This conduct, in the natural routine of things, soon led to more dangerous consequences; after being for a time suspected, the bishop was at length arrested, and after an examination before the council upon a charge of conspiracy, was committed to the Tower. This occurred in August, 1722; after a fortnight he took advantage of the sessions at the Old Bailey to move the judges upon the plea of bad health, for one of three things—a speedy trial, leave to put in bail, or an immediate discharge. The application was overruled.

The next meeting of parliament took place in October following, and the public business was opened by a speech from the king in person, which mainly consisted of a peremptory denunciation of the conspiracy. Although among the people some sympathies had been expressed, and among the clergy strong indignation had been vented at the bishop's confinement; and although prayers had been offered up for his health in almost all the churches in the metropolis, still this decision of the ministry seemed to augur but ill for his cause. A plan of the conspiracy was laid before the House of Commons, by the particulars of which it was made to appear, that an invasion of the kingdom under the Duke of Ormond had been designed; that a popish Pretender was to have been forced on the throne; that the plot had been defeated by the vigilance of the ministry; but that, notwithstanding, many agents had since then been employed to corrupt and seduce the army and navy; and finally, that the Dukes of Norfolk and Ormond, the Earl of Orrery, Lords North and Grey, and the Bishop of Rochester, appeared by several letters and circumstances, to have been therein concerned. A bill of pains and penalties was introduced into the House of Commons, against which Atterbury declined to offer any opposition, importing in a letter to the speaker, that conscious of innocence he would content himself with one defence, and that before the house of which he had the honour to be a member. The bill being sent up to the lords, the business assumed more of the form of a trial. In the lower house the Tories had declined voting, but in the upper one, the party vehemently contested the accusation. The main point was supported by the evidence of some clerks in the Post Office, who, though unacquainted with the bishop's writing, yet swore to a similarity of penmanship under his name for four successive months. The opposition to the bill was signalised by a great display of argument and eloquence, and was closed by a defence from Atterbury, in which he unequivocally denied the identity of the writing, and fully maintained the reputation of his character by the firmness with which he behaved, and the ability with which he spoke. But the ministerial majority was in no degree shaken by these circumstances; the bill passed into law, and he was deprived of all offices and benefits, and condemned to perpetual exile, or death in case he infringed upon the sentence. The latter penalty was extended to all who should correspond with or abet him; while no subject was permitted to visit him, without an express authority under the sign manual.

Atterbury left England for France in June 1723, and, after a sojourn at Brussels, fixed his residence, and spent the remainder of his life at Paris. There he professed a resignation to his fate, and an abnegation of worldly cares, the sincerity of which was doubted while yet he lived, and disproved after his death, when a series of letters, written about the year 1725, to foment an insurrection in the Highlands, was published at Edinburgh;—productions, the authenticity of which, it is to be remarked, has never been called in question. These were the importunities of a waning ambition, and were, in some measure, honourably softened by efficient study and literary correspondence. His favourite daughter, Mrs. Morice, the sole companion of his banishment (for he lost his wife the year before his imprisonment), expired in his arms in 1729, and his strength underwent a severe shock at the event. He recovered a becoming degree of composure, however, and conducted himself in peaceful reputability until the month of February 1731, when a violent fit of illness put a period to his degradation. The interest of his friends was powerfully exerted to obtain some distinction for his remains, and they succeeded so far as to procure a private interment of the body in the Poets' Corner. His own desire while dean was to have been buried near the west door,—"as far," he observed in a letter to Pope, from "kings and kæsars as space will admit of."

Upon the character of Bishop Atterbury, no disquisition need be required from his biographer, inasmuch as the whole tenor of his life incontestably shows that he was one of those proud and daring characters, whom no rational person can desire to see invested with the exemplary offices of religion. Ever restless in zeal, and vaulting in ambition, he had as little charity for an opponent in controversy, as for a foe in politics. But if his resentment was fierce, it must also be stated that his attachment was vivid; thus however strong the censure of his enemies, it is met by as high praises from his friends, who ranked amongst the most gifted contemporaries of his day. His views were bold and commanding, his address dextrous, and his duplicity refined; he always professed nobly, but occasionally designed badly; on the whole his reputation exceeded his merits.

With regard to his impeachment, two points seem to be now established beyond dispute; the first, that he certainly was culpably leagued against the government; and the second, that the proceedings against him were arbitrary and unconstitutional in the extreme. This statement may at first reflection appear inconsequential; but the facts are these: the sources of our conviction of his guilt are of posthumous origin, while the grounds upon which he was condemned were little better than obnoxiousness and hearsay. As to his literary pretensions, they were undoubtedly respectable; his mind was highly endowed and well polished. The celebrity which his friends deservedly possessed, cast some rays of greater brightness upon his name than his own deserts could have attracted, but time always deadens such reflections, and Bishop Atterbury is now to be chiefly respected as an engaging preacher, and an elegant letter-writer. In criticism, he was oftener tasteful than profound; and in controversy, oftener pointed than learned; in both, consequently, he has so many superiors, that his essays in them must, at this period, be considered rather as aids to popularity than props of fame. To one matter more it may be proper to allude, and to that, only because it has been noticed by former biographers. Pope asserts that, at one period of his life, Atterbury was sceptical in that belief of which he was so impassioned an advocate, but that he was afterwards confirmed in its principles, and derived his only consolation from them in adversity. His pathetic gift of a bible to Pope, upon the occasion of their parting at the Tower, is well known, and supplies a satisfactory proof of a matured attachment to its doctrine. Other writers have affected to question the solidity of his Protestantism, because he conspired to restore a Catholic sovereign; but there is not much force in the remark, and it may be further affirmed, that it were well for mankind if less connexion were admitted between politics and religion than usually subsists, for in nine cases out of ten the one debauches the other. This sketch of the life of Atterbury affords some reasons for their disunion; for, had that prelate confined his abilities to the concerns of his ministry, or rather had he not been mixed up by its very duties with secular interests, the benefits rendered by him to his church and his country, would have been influential and uncontaminated, whereas, in the alloy of two conflicting pursuits, he can only be ranked as an eminent man, with many deductions from the pure standard of honorable efficiency.

JOHN GAY.

Gay's monument, executed by Adams, and erected by his patrons the Duke and Duchess of Queensbury, stands in the southern extremity of the Poets' Corner. The design, simple in the extreme, presents a medallion portrait, supported by a cherub on an elevated pedestal of fine marble, which is decorated with emblematical devices of music, comedy, and poetry. Altogether, it is rather a heavy performance. His own brief epitaph, so often condemned for its levity, and so little to be relished for its point, is engraved upon the ledge:—

Life is a jest, and all things show it;
I thought so once, but now I know it.

Underneath are the lines in which Pope affectionately describes his merits as an author, and his character as a man.

Of manners gentle, and affections mild,
In wit a man, simplicity a child;
With native humour tempting virtuous rage,
Form'd to delight at once, and lash the age.
Above temptation in a low estate,
And uncorrupted even among the great;
A safe companion, and an easy friend,
Unblamed through life, lamented in thy end:
These are thy honours! not that here thy bust
Is mix'd with heroes, or with kings thy dust,
But that the worthy and the good shall say,
Striking their pensive bosoms—Here lies Gay!

He died December the 4th, 1732, aged 45.

John Gay was born at Barnstaple about the year 1688, and educated at the free school there, under a master named Luck, who subsequently published a volume of Latin and English poetry. His family, though ancient and once estated, was so reduced at this period, that no higher prospects of settling him in the world occured to them than an apprenticeship to a London silk-mercer, in the Strand. Of the time he spent in this employment, or the manner in which he occupied his leisure, no account has been given. His own entreaties are said to have prevailed upon his master to cancel his indentures. In 1712, he obtained, by some influence unknown, the post of secretary in the household of the Duchess of Monmouth; this was after he had started as an author, by publishing "Rural Sports," an eclogue, in two cantos, inscribed to Pope. The friendship of the latter was the only advantage which this effort produced, or deserved to produce. It is a mere outline, neither judiciously planned, nor neatly sketched; the verses are separately smooth, and the thoughts plain, but the diction is not always correct, and there is no imagination in the ideas expressed.

His next performance was "Trivia; or, The Art of Walking the Streets of London," perhaps the best of his miscellaneous poems: the subject is peculiarly fitted to the nature of his talents, and it is pleasantly executed. The "Shepherd's Week," a poem in six pastorals, dedicated to Lord Bolingbroke, followed in 1714. It has been suggested, that he was incited to this composition by Pope, who, disrelishing the praises awarded to Ambrose Philips for his productions in the same style, sought to establish the absurdity of making pastorals so many strict copies of nature. For this purpose he fixed upon Gay, an author by this time associated with the prominent wits of the day, and rapidly advancing into public estimation. The effect of this literary scheme was curious: Gay fulfilled the project so closely as to border upon grossness and degradation; the literati were satisfied that to be tasteful a pastoral must not be natural; but the public seized upon the poems with delight, and read them with avidity, as truthful descriptions of the real manners and occupations of rural life.

We are now to consider him as a dramatist: after printing the "Mohocks," a tragi-comical farce, without his name, he brought forward the "Wife of Bath," a comedy borrowed from Chaucer's Tales. It was acted at Drury-lane Theatre in 1713, but obtained neither honour nor profit. Yet he seems to have regarded it with tenderness; for, seventeen years afterwards, when the town was flushed with the success of the "Beggar's Opera," he reproduced it, with alterations, and had the mortification of seeing it again despised.

This misfortune, however, was compensated by better things, for his amiable manners had now so strongly attached to him several of those great men with whom literary merit had first associated him, that in the last year of Queen Anne's reign he was appointed secretary to the Earl of Clarendon in an embassy to the court of France. He cherished high hopes on this preferment: his temperament being sanguine, he looked forward to a speedy possession of all those offices and emoluments to which literary men had occasionally been advanced. But the anticipation was soon blasted: Queen Anne died, the House of Hanover succeeded to the throne; and, as Gay had chosen his friends from among the followers of the Stuarts, there appeared at first no prospect of success for his ambition under the new order of things.

Poets, however, have immemorially been noted for inconstancy in the exercise of their noble art: Gay resumed courage, and adopted the prudent resolution of making those flowers which had proved acceptable to one family, equally pleasing to another. With this view he produced, and dedicated to the Princess of Wales, the "What d'ye call it?" a tragi-comi-pastoral farce, acted at Drury-lane in 1715. This vagary was meant to ridicule the dominant passion for tragedies, but the conception being ludicrous and the action grave, the audience were at first perplexed, and some laughed while others cried. From the beginning it was highly extolled by the wits, and as soon as the gist was taken, became sufficiently popular. Two years after he sought to improve his credit in this style of writing by entertaining the town with "Three Hours after Marriage," a comedy, in three acts. The title-page gave only his own name as the author, but it was generally understood to have been produced conjointly by him, Pope, and Arbuthnot. The association of intellect thus employed was certainly considerable, yet the effect was by no means powerful. The play stood for seven nights with great difficulty, and was then positively driven off the stage. One object it proposed, was the ridicule of Dr. Woodward, who had then begun to direct his attention to fossil antiquities, a pursuit as little open to contempt as the character of the man was unobnoxious to satire. It cannot be regretted that the comedy which wantonly tampered with private life should be exploded with disgust.

Gay was truly, as Pope observed, a simple mortal: up to this period he had lived on full of ardour, fancying every day that he should rise to fame and independence, but finding himself at the close of each succeeding year as poor and unprovided as he had been at the beginning of it. The mind that is easily roused to the enthusiasm of hope is at intervals sure to fall into the opposite extreme of dejection. Such was now the case with Gay: his spirits sunk, and although no claim of merit availed to procure a substantial remedy for his distress, yet the regard which his manners had excited from his acquaintances, induced many attentions which soothed and diverted his melancholy. During the year 1716 the Earl of Burlington sent him into Devonshire; during the next year Mr. Pulteney took him on an excursion to Aix la Chapelle; and in 1718 Lord Harcourt invited him down to his country seat, where the two lovers were killed by lightning, as related by Pope in his letters.

These proofs of kindness were in time extended to acts of substantial benefit, for with the advice of his friends, he published his poems by subscription in 1720, and realised 1000*l.* by the undertaking. How he disposed of this sum does not exactly appear: of those whom he called in to confer with him on the subject, Lewis, who was steward to the Earl of Oxford, advised him to intrust it to the funds, and live upon the interest; Arbuthnot exhorted him to entrust it to Providence, and live upon the principal; and Pope desired him to purchase an annuity. It seems probable that he followed no one of these courses, but invested the major part upon South Sea Stock, in which Mr. Secretary Craggs had made him a present during the same year. At least we find him, before a twelvemonth elapsed, calculating that his interest in this gamble would sell for 20,000*l.* and resisting the importunities of his friends, who eagerly counselled him to seize the favourable moment and secure enormous gain. But he was not to be affected by prudential motives: as the price of the stock had risen, he imagined it would still continue to rise, and so prognosticated that he would shortly roll in riches. Nay, so intensely was he captivated by this golden prospect, that he refused to sell out as much as would buy him an annuity of a hundred a-year, although reminded by Fenton that he would thus "make sure of a clean shirt and a shoulder of mutton for life." How this bubble burst it is needless to describe; but it is distressing to have to mention that Gay fell into such a state of despondency in consequence of it, that his life was despaired of.

Time, however, and the tenderness of his friends, amongst whom Pope was particularly active, brought his mind back to its former tone, and being again necessitated to write for a subsistence, he resumed his studies, and produced the "Captives," a tragedy, which he read before the Princess of Wales, with all the awkwardness of an author. It was acted at Drury-lane Theatre, and played seven nights, of which the third, commanded by the Princess, was for the author's benefit. His profit from the performance has not been specified. Standing thus well placed for court favour, he availed himself of some hints to write his Fables for the improvement of the Duke of Cumberland, and as promises of reward for the trouble were held out, again gave way to all the exaggerations of an ardent mind. They were published in 1726, and in the very next year the prince and princess ascended the throne. Once more did he now vainly imagine that the climax of his fortune had supervened. But he only obtained in the multiplied arrangements of the new household the place of gentleman usher to the Princess Amelia. This, in the first heat of disappointment, he conceived an insult, and sent the queen word that he was too old for the duties it required. Nothing better, however, was offered, though solicitations seem not to have been spared by his friends: according to Dr. Johnson, verses and flattery were alike thrown away for his interest; every thing being heard, and nothing done.

Of the Fables, by which he mainly hoped in this instance to improve his fortune, Dr. Johnson observes that he seems to have always thought favourably himself, for he left a second volume finished at his death. In this respect the public and the author have for once been of the same mind. That these poems are as well written as any thing of the sort in our language, is admitted on all hands; neither can it be denied that, as long as it shall not be deemed amiss for children to be instructed by finding birds and beasts talking and acting like human beings, the allegories of Gay may be usefully read; and no one can fail to perceive, that the tales of which these fables are in part compounded are really good. The language is sprightly, the versification easy, and the thoughts oftener just and pertinent than might have been expected. The "Hare with many Friends," was read with general sympathy, as an expressive detail of the many disappointments to which expectations from the great had subjected the author.

Being again driven to the theatres for a resource, he was most successful. "The Beggar's Opera," for the first idea of which he is said to have stood indebted to Swift, was refused at Drury-lane, but acted in Lincoln's-inn Fields, during the season of 1727, for a series of sixty-three nights; and, perhaps, upon no other drama, if we except the works of Shakspeare, has so much criticism been expended. Condemned in the closet for its utter violation of all the rules of dramatic propriety, and denounced from the pulpit for a direct excitement to immorality, it has risen superior to all objection, and ranked eminently popular through every fluctuation of taste and fashion. Nor ought any reader to be indignant at the triumph; for however the classical may disrelish the licenses it takes with all established rules, they must, nevertheless, admit that happy wit and just satire deserve applause, even though the mode or form in which they are delivered may vary from prescribed dogmas; and perhaps the most virtuous may concede, that as we cannot turn into any path of life, or retreat into a corner of the earth without seeing vice advancing, and crimes unpunished, there is even a moral to be drawn from the portraiture, which strips deception of its false colours, and exposes depravity in its natural offensiveness. That this was the purpose for which Gay wrote the piece, and that it excites corresponding impressions, it were, if not hypocritical, at least hypercritical to deny. The strongest claim it had upon public favour was the levelling tact with which it laid bare the sins of men in office, but it had other charms in the exquisite music which breathed through its scenes. It was the parent of the ballad or comic operas of the English stage.

The profits of the "Beggar's Opera" amounted to 400*l.*, and the author forthwith set to work upon a sequel to it, which he called "Polly:" but, before the latter was completed, the former was cried up to the honours of a political satire, and the Lord Chamberlain refused to sanction the performance of a counterpart. From any loss consequent upon this new discomfiture, however, the attention of

Gay's friends secured his purse. They came forward with a proposal for printing the opera by subscription, which was so well received that he realised 1200*l.* by it. Before dismissing "Polly," it is only fair to state, that she deserved no patronage whatever, and would never have reaped honours in her destined sphere. George Colman, the younger, attempted to revive it at the Haymarket Theatre, but the audience refused to hear it. The luck, therefore, by which Gay made so much money by a bad piece, may be treated as a set-off against the disappointments to which he had been previously subjected. Nor did his prosperity close here; the Duke and Duchess of Queensberry received him into their house, and were even kind enough to superintend his pecuniary interests. But it was with him as with many others; when his good fortune seemed to be established, his health declined. He relapsed into a depression of spirits, the result of habitual indolence, and a want of mental energy, and died at Queensberry House, in Burlington Garden, aged 45. His funeral was honourably attended.

A short time previous to his demise, he produced "Acis and Galatea," a sonata, which was set to music by Handel, and represented at the Haymarket Theatre. He left behind him 3000*l.*, which was divided between his sisters; and three plays in manuscript,—"The Distressed Wife," "Achilles," a burlesque opera, acted for eighteen nights at Covent-garden Theatre, and the "Rehearsal of Gotham," a farce. The virtues of his disposition are recorded on his epitaph, and have never suffered from detraction. His literary character has also been estimated with unanimity. He possessed moderate, but pleasing talents, was a minor versifier, and in comedy was rather ludicrous than witty. His poems are incorporated in all the editions of the British Poets, but are seldom read, and never quoted. The ballads, however, "All in the Downs," and "'Twas when the Seas were roaring," are not to be included in this remark; they are spirited, happy, and still popular; and "Acis and Galatea," which for the sake of Handel's music, has lately been revived. As for his dramas, with the exception of the "Beggar's Opera," they have long been out of print, and off the stage, and, in all probability, will never be republished or reproduced.

BARTON BOOTH.

Directly to the right of the entrance into the Poets' Corner is a neat monument, erected by his widow, to Barton Booth, an excellent tragic actor, and a scholar of considerable merit. The design comprises a well-executed bust, placed between two cherubs, of which the one, a chubby urchin, stands in the act of crowning the brows of the deceased with laurel, while the other poutingly inclines over a scroll, on which are modestly recounted the ordinary circumstances of parentage, qualifications, &c. It is the work of W. Tyler.

Barton Booth, the popular successor to the dramatic characters and fame of Betterton, was descended from an estated family anciently located in Lancashire, in which county he was born during the year 1681. His father, John Booth, was nearly related to the Earl of Warrington, and, though not over affluent in his circumstances, is entitled to particular praise for the piety with which he unsparingly devoted both his care and his fortune to the education of his children. Barton, the third son, was originally intended for a liberal profession, and with that view entered Westminster School at the tender age of nine years. There his tuition was first superintended by the celebrated Dr. Busby, and afterwards by his worthy successor Dr. Knipe, under both of whom he had the honour of being distinguished. His capacity was originally quick and sprightly; a predilection for poetry and recitation seized his mind almost as soon as he could read with fluency; and it was his earliest delight to learn the favourite passages in the Latin authors by heart, and spout them forth to his admiring school-fellows. Natural qualities favoured this habit—a voice round and melodious, an appropriate energy of diction, and a grace of action strikingly superior to his years. This talent being noticed, and very properly encouraged by the masters, we find him taking a prominent share in the Latin plays, which it is still the custom to make the Westminster students represent once in the year. Booth's performance of Pamphilus in the Andria of Terence on one of those occasions, has been fondly commemorated by all his biographers, as a part in which his delivery was so musical, and his deportment so judicious, that the audience were surprised into a vehemence of applause, which aroused the first aspiration of theatrical fame in his bosom.

According to the common representation, it was his father's wish to educate him for the church; but so intensely did this new passion root itself in his affections, that as the time approached when his removal to college must take place, he became seriously occupied with the thought of giving free vent to the vivacious impulse of his character, and soon resolved rather to run any risk than forsake the stage for the pulpit. Thus impelled, he began to associate with the London actors, amongst whom he soon fell upon one Ashbury, then manager of the Dublin theatre, who was glad enough to flatter the expectations of a handsome fellow of seventeen, full of talent, and accomplished in elocution. Between parties so well predisposed to coincide an agreement was readily made, by the terms of which young Booth stole away from Westminster, and joined the Irish company in June 1698. His first appearance was in the part of Oroonoko, on the Dublin stage, and the essay was decidedly successful. He became a favourite with the audience, and continued to improve himself for three seasons, when he turned his thoughts to his native country, and determined to push the fortune of his abilities in London. With this view his first care was to obtain a reconciliation with his family, and to provide himself with an influential introduction to the dramatic leaders in town. Both these points were happily realised: his family not only forgave him, but assented to his prosecuting the profession of an actor, and Lord Fitzharding, who happened to be in Ireland at the time, gave him a letter of recommendation to Betterton, and facilitated the conclusion of an engagement by several acts of good-natured attention.

This step was taken in 1701, a year marked by more than one auspicious circumstance. Betterton now declining into the autumn of his fame, had just weathered the storm excited by the reformer Collier, and evinced an inclination to lighten the fatigues of his protracted career. He not only received the new candidate with pleasure, but even took him under his special patronage, and generously afforded him all the assistance in his power. Thus happily encouraged, Booth presented himself before a London audience in the part of Maximus, in "Valentinian." His reception surpassed his most sanguine expectations. Corresponding applause attended his succeeding efforts, and upon the production of Rowe's tragedy of the "Ambitious Stepmother," he was entrusted with the part of Artaban, in which the felicity of his conception, strengthened by the talents he displayed about the same time as Pyrrhus, in the "Distressed Mother," procured him a smooth admission to the rank of second actor on the boards. Having thus established his pretensions in the principal concern of his life, he enlarged the happiness of his prospects by the subsidiary interests of marriage, and, in 1704, sued a wife in the person of a daughter of Sir William Barkham, a Norfolk baronet. Within the term of another year, Betterton, upon resigning his patent to Sir John Vanbrugh and Congreve, relinquished all regular engagement with the theatres, and by consequence Booth was left without an active rival in his course.

The changes of management and failures of theatrical property after this event, presented but few opportunities for personal distinction; and there is nothing of peculiar interest to be related of Booth for an interval of some years. The splendid house opened in the Haymarket, upon the abandonment of the small theatre in Lincoln's-inn Fields, was disposed of by the proprietors in less than a year, and after the death of Betterton, fell into so low a condition of distress, that an agreement was ratified, with the consent of all parties, before the Lord Chamberlain, by which this concern was restricted, in 1708, to the use of Italian Operas, while Drury-lane was appropriated to English plays. The company at the latter establishment was eminently benefited by this division of interests; the corps was unusually effective, including Booth, Wilks, Dogget, Cibber, &c., and for some time all its affairs proceeded in a satisfactory state of profit and popularity. The tide, however, soon ceased to flow smoothly; Rich once more succeeded in getting the management exclusively into his own hands, and either forgetful or fearless of the mischief which had resulted from his former administration, repeated the oppression which had occasioned the formidable revolt of the actors under Betterton, in 1692. Another combination was now formed to resist his tyranny, and after some treaty, the consent of the lord Chamberlain was for a second time obtained, permitting the aggrieved members to perform legitimate dramas at the Opera House. Rich made several remonstrances against this proceeding, and was punished by an arbitrary suspension of his licence; the theatre in Drury-lane was shut up, and the unfortunate patentees were left to address vain appeals to the queen's mercy during two seasons. At length a lawyer, named Collier, obtained a fresh licence at court; and because Rich very naturally retained possession of his premises, though forbidden to turn them to any account, attacked the house in the night time, at the head of a hired rabble, and ejected the manager by armed force. This outrage put a period to the obnoxious proprietorship; but however censurable, or even culpable, the conduct of the man may have been, he was certainly put down by the government in a most unjustifiable manner, and ruined in direct violation of the commonest principles of honesty and law.

While these altercations were at their height, Booth was left a widower without issue, and soon after essayed to console himself by an amour with Mrs. Mountford, which proved as unsatisfactory as it was indefensible. One honourable circumstance, however, marked the abrupt close of the intimacy, and, upon his part at least, in some degree redeemed the immorality; for, discovering the lady in an intrigue with another, he replaced in her hands her fortune, amounting to 8000*l.*, which she had fondly presented to him upon their first intercourse, and never visited her more.

Much suffering and many keen manœuvres ensued; but a theatrical peace was at length agreed upon and a compact made, by which the public were ultimately secured in a good company, and the company itself enabled to reap a fruitful harvest in fame and money. By this prudent arrangement the offended actors returned to Drury-lane, invested with the sole licence for performing the legitimate drama; while the Haymarket, under the direction of Collier, was restricted to the representation of Italian operas. The terms of this regulation were no sooner put into force, than the affairs of Drury-lane began to flourish with unprecedented rapidity; Wilks, Dogget, and Cibber superintended the property with an industry and talent which raised the house far beyond its former popularity, and converted it into a source of independence to all the patentees during their lives.

Booth stood at the head of the company, and in a prominent degree contributed to the prosperity of the establishment; his talents were now in their mellow prime, and his enthusiasm undamped; for in his profession he had no rival: this consequently was the period of his public life at which he made the fullest development of his powers, and entitled himself to that rank amongst his cotemporaries, which places him among the principal ornaments of the stage. His celebrity was in a striking manner advanced by the production of Addison's long-laboured tragedy of "Cato." Few plays have ever appeared under circumstances of more fortunate excitement, and no actor seems to have turned the tide of popular favour to a better account than Booth now did. Two political factions agitated the empire: the Whigs, who had long been exclaiming that the cause of liberty was endangered by the machinations of the Tories, applauded every line of the play as an echo of their principles; while the Tories reverberated peal for peal, in order to show that they too could sympathise with liberty, and repudiated the idea of being its enemies. Amidst this contention, the play was repeated for thirty-five successive nights, and Booth, in the character of Cato, triumphed over the tumult as the direct object of the common applause. But his reward was more substantial; for upon the fall of the curtain, upon the first night's performance, Lord Bolingbroke, who headed the Tories, called him into the boxes, and presented him with fifty guineas, as a slight acknowledgment for his honest opposition to a perpetual dictator, and his dying so bravely in the cause of liberty. This unusual compliment produced another to the same amount, from the managers, who were happy to ascribe the extraordinary success of the piece to the superior merit of their own actor, praise which will not appear so extravagant, when it is added, that according to dramatic writers, no performer has since then either equalled or surpassed the excellence of Booth's delineation of the character. His praises and his profits were both extraordinary; but they did not end here. Lord Bolingbroke, who at the time was one of the principal secretaries of state, continued to be so pleased with the actor and the man, that he obtained the queen's authority for recalling the outstanding patents; upon which he issued a new one to the former managers, with the single addition of Booth's name to their number. The old proprietors manifested great indignation at this act of ministerial patronage. Dogget in particular sold his share in the house, and played but once afterwards—for the parting benefit of Mrs. Porter; but Booth's popularity and talents prevented any loss being suffered from the secession, and the fortune of the house underwent no immediate alteration.

Being thus firmly placed at the head of his profession, and at the head of the theatre, he once more turned his thoughts on matrimony, and in the year 1719 united his worldly interests with Hester Santlow, an actress, who has been commended for many favourable qualities. Of an affectionate disposition, engaging manners, and commanding talents, she had the good fortune to be enabled to gain, and the prudence to succeed in retaining, a very handsome portion of wealth, so that the connexion proved by no means unacceptable to a man like Booth, who though just in his dealings and honourable in his debts, yet appears to have always wanted either art or inclination for the saving of money. After this event, his life, public and domestic, endured with equal enjoyments for eight years; and with the exception of a temporary suspension of the patent, in consequence of a dispute between Sir Richard Steele, who had been admitted into the management upon the death of Queen Anne, and the Duke of Newcastle, who filled the office of lord chamberlain, in 1720, there is nothing to relate of him save an even tenour of prosperity. In the year 1727, however, he was seized with a fever, which continued with unintermitted violence for six-and-forty days; and though the skill of his physicians and the strength of his constitution overcame the attack, yet his health from that time to the day of his death was never reestablished.

The infirmities thus entailed upon him so constantly enforced a suspension of his professional exertions, that henceforward we only find him appearing on the stage for seven nights. These were upon the occasion of the great run obtained by the "Double Falsehood," which Theobald impudently asserted to be the production of Shakspeare, and in which Booth was prevailed upon to take a part from the fifth to the twelfth representation. Steele died in 1729, and three years after the Drury-lane patent expired; but the surviving managers succeeded in gaining a renewal of it for twenty-one years. Soon after this acquisition Wilks died, and Booth, finding his indisposition becoming still more distressing, was obliged to think of retiring also. With this intention he looked about him for a purchaser of his interest, and soon after concluded a bargain with a Mr. Highmore, by the terms of which he sold one half of his share, and all his right as manager, for 2500*l.* Some mention may be here allowed of the only remaining partner in the most successful, as well as the most able, administration that had as yet conducted the affairs of this ancient theatre. This was Cibber, who was so discontented with the strangers now associated with him, that after a season or two, he sold his property in the patent for three thousand guineas. Booth continued to linger on with infirmities gradually accumulating, until at last his energies were exhausted, and he expired May 10, 1733. He had no children: to his wife, who survived him for forty years, he bequeathed the whole of his property in an honourable will, the contents of which express an affectionate regret that his means are so inferior to his esteem, and that the sum of all he has to leave is by two-thirds less than the fortune he received with her in marriage. She lies buried with her husband in the Abbey cloisters.

Of the accounts extant which describe the dramatic powers of Booth, those of Cibber and Aaron Hill are the best and most particular. From them it appears that he was the last of the solemn school of actors who were displaced immediately after his death by Garrick, and among whom the chief points of excellence were dignity of deportment, rotundity of declamation, and a classical distinction of the cadences and melody of versification. His genius lay wholly in tragedy, in which, though he had too fine a taste for nature to neglect the expression of the passions, yet he always preferred the sentimentality which constitutes the chief merit of Cato, and the productions of Rowe, to the more powerful delineations of the ancient dramatists. From the same feelings, he appeared to a better effect as the monarch, sustaining reverses with dignity, than the rebel struggling at terrible odds to supplant him; described the injured husband more faithfully than the seductive lover; and in every portraiture of character was rather tender and expressive than impassioned or profound. In Shakspeare, his favourite part was Othello, which must certainly be taken as some qualification of this character, for the Moor has many bursts of deep and noble feeling, and is both elevated by vivid energy and moving in pathetic grief. For this cast of parts Booth was farther adapted by a good figure, a gentlemanly address, and the education of a scholar. In this latter capacity he appeared in a respectable light, though a constitutional indolence prevented him from making any considerable exertions: he translated some odes of Horace, and wrote several songs and light pieces of poetry, which became popular. He also composed a mask for the stage, entitled the "Death of

Dido," which was performed with no mean success in 1716. Booth's private character has been praised for many virtues; his disposition was extremely affectionate, and his integrity highly estimable. In the society of his friends he was all gaiety, laughter, and wit; but in the company of strangers somewhat proud in his bearing and abrupt in his address; traits which those who deem them faulty may perhaps somewhat excuse on the score of his birth and education, for professional distinction was a subject upon which his modesty never permitted him to presume. So greatly was he caressed, that, according to Chetwood, in his "History of the Stage," there was not a man in the kingdom had more sets of horses at his command than Booth, although he never kept an equipage; and so fondly was his company sought, that when the court resided at Windsor, the coach and six of some nobleman or other was sure to be in waiting for him every night at the theatre, to hurry him off to a convivial supper as soon as the performances were over.

SAVILE, MARQUIS OF HALIFAX.

George Savile, Marquis of Halifax, distinguished as a statesman and a writer during the reigns of Charles II., James II., and William III., was descended from the ancient family of Savile, long settled at Bradley, near Halifax, in Yorkshire. He was the son of Sir William Savile, baronet, and was born about the year 1633. Upon the death of Cromwell he exerted himself strenuously for the restoration of the exiled family, and when that event was accomplished, received the titles of Baron Eland, Viscount Halifax, and a seat at the council board, as the reward of his loyalty. In 1672 he was one of three commissioners who went to the Hague, and attempted, but failed to negotiate a peace with France. Two years after he lost his place in consequence of his exposure of the Earl of Danby's corruption, and repugnance to the Duke of York's proceedings. Nevertheless, when the bill for excluding that prince from the throne was agitated, his opposition to it facilitated his restoration to office, and in a measure dissevered him from the political friends with whom he had been in the habit of acting. So offended were they with his conduct, that they carried an address to the throne calling for his dismissal. The parliament was soon after dissolved, it is said, at his instance, and he was made an earl. In 1682 he was created a marquis, and appointed keeper of the privy seal, and president of the council; but though animated by strong and generous feelings of attachment to the Stuarts, he was decidedly opposed to the new king's measures in favour of the Roman Catholic religion, and resisting the proposed repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts, incurred the royal displeasure, and was abruptly dismissed from his employments. On the flight of that monarch he was chosen speaker of the Convention Parliament, and in that capacity contributed in an eminent degree to the great revolution that followed. William III. restored him to his old post of president of the council, which he threw up in disgust before a year was past, and during the rest of his life voted and spoke strongly against the court. He died and was buried in the north aisle of the chapel of Henry VII., in 1695, with a well-merited reputation for power and talent as a statesman, an orator, and an author. In these two latter characters he has excited particular notice by the difference exhibited in his style as a writer and a speaker; in the one case being remarkably delicate and refined, in the other strong and coarse. Our reports of his speeches are very imperfect, but deciding according to the judgment of his cotemporaries, we are warranted in describing him as one of the first and most effective of our parliamentary orators. His works were collected after his death, and have been reprinted. Those most esteemed were, "The Character of Charles II.," and a "Letter to a Dissenter." While he lived the Marquis of Halifax was generally considered a sceptic, but Bishop Burnet denies that the opinions entertained of him in this respect were well founded, and asserts that he died a sincere Christian from conviction. Neither the tomb erected to his memory, nor the epitaph engraved upon it, call for a minute description. The former is a lofty but uninventive structure, with a bust in medallion; and the latter a meagre enumeration of his titles and offices. We shall nevertheless quote it as a sort of curiosity in its way. It is somewhat provoking to meet with so tasteless a literary commemoration of a nobleman who was distinguished in no common extent by his taste and acquirements in literature.

Sir George Savile, born 11th Nov. 1633,
Created by King Charles y^{e} 2nd { first { Baron of Eland and Viscount Halifax,
afterwards Earl and lastly Marquis } of Halifax.
He was Lord Keeper of the Privy Seal for some time in the reigns of three kings { Charles 2, James 2, William 3.
And at the beginning of the reign of King James 2,
He was for a few months Lord President
of the Council.
He dyed on y^{e} 5th of April, 1695.

BIOGRAPHICAL ILLUSTRATIONS

OF

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

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ARCHBISHOP BOULTER.

THE tomb of Hugh Boulter, Archbishop of Armagh, is in the west aisle of the north transept, and consists of a sarcophagus of white marble profusely embellished with types and symbols of his office, such as the mitre, crosier, &c., many of which, however, are greatly defaced. Upon this sarcophagus is placed a characteristic bust of the bishop. The whole was designed and executed by H. Cheere. Inscription:

To the memory of
Dr. HUGH BOULTER,
Late Archbishop of Armagh, and Primate of all Ireland:
A Prelate so eminent
For the Accomplishments of his Mind,
The Purity of his Heart,
And the Excellency of his Life;
That it may be thought superfluous
To specify his Titles,
Recount his Virtues,
Or even erect a Monument to his Fame.
His Titles he not only deserved but adorned:
His Virtues he manifested in his good Works,
Which had never dazzled the Public Eye,
If they had not been too bright to be conceal'd;
And, as to his Fame,
Whosoever has any sense of Merit,
Any Reverence for Piety,
Any Passion for his Country,
Or any Charity for Mankind,
Will assist in preserving it fair and spotless;
That when Brass and Marble shall mix with
The Dust they cover,
Every succeeding age
May still have the benefit of his illustrious example.
He was born January the 4th, 1671:
He was consecrated Bishop of Bristol, 1718: He
was translated to the Archbishopric of Armagh,
1723, and from thence to Heaven, September
the 27th, 1742 *.

The place of Archbishop Boulter's birth was London, and that of his education Merchant Tailors' School first, and then Christ Church College, Oxford. He was a Fellow of Magdalen College, and remained at the University until the year 1700, when, becoming Chaplain successively to Sir C. Hedges, Secretary of State, and to Archbishop Tenison, he appeared frequently at court, and soon obtained the parsonage of St. Olave, Southwark, together with the archdeaconry of Surrey. After serving as chaplain to George I., upon the royal visit to Hanover in 1715, Boulter was employed to teach Prince Frederick English. It was while he was abroad that the bishopric of Bristol and deanery of Christ Church, Oxford, fell vacant, and the king gave him both. When, some time after, the archbishopric of Armagh was offered him, he at first refused the preferment, conceiving, in all probability, that as he stood well with the king, he should obtain what would have been more agreeable to his tastes and habits—as high and as profitable an appointment in England. But the minister was determined not to change his arrangements, and the prelate was fain to yield. Upon entering this new office, Boulter evinced a more than common and highly laudable desire to improve the state of the Established Church in Ireland. He invited the bishops and clergy to join him in raising a voluntary fund for the purpose of rendering the Board of First Fruits effective for its original purposes, those namely of repairing and rebuilding dilapidated churches, providing glebes, &c. To this fund he proposed that the archbishops, bishops, and clergy, should pay an annual per centage on their incomes, *deductis oneribus;* but the project proved a failure, the bishops and priests showing as little relish for voluntary taxation as other people. Boulter was distinguished by a love for improvements, and an active charity, which was expensive and uncommon. As a proof of his merits in these respects, it will be enough to mention here, that in 1741 there was a severe famine in Ireland, during which he fed the casual poor of a large workhouse in Dublin twice a day, from January to August. It was estimated that 2,500 persons received food in this way, and the most of them at the primate's charge. The Irish House of Commons passed him a vote of thanks for his munificence on this occasion. He erected and endowed with an estate some houses for the reception of clergymen's widows at Drogheda; built a market-house at Armagh; was a liberal benefactor to Steven's Hospital in Dublin, and is particularly distinguishable for the zeal with which he supported and carried into effect Bishop Maude's plan of the Protestant Charter Schools—a well-meant but mistaken scheme for proselytising the children of poor Catholics, which in the course of time became a complete failure. He was one of the chief promoters of the Newry navigation and canal, a public work of considerable usefulness and importance, which he aided with his characteristic spirit, giving wood from his estate for its construction, and not only generously buying up the fee of a colliery lease which a tenant of his held, who was exorbitant in his charges to the public, but advancing funds without interest when the payment of the company's subscriptions to the undertaking fell into arrear. A man so good and generous would naturally be supposed to be one who, when possessed of eminent political power, could hardly fail to prove an extensive benefactor to a country standing so much in need as Ireland then did, and still does, of a liberal and judicious improver. Truth, however, compels us to state, that the Irish administrations of which Archbishop Boulter formed a leading member, were far from beneficial to that country. This however was less the fault of individuals than of the system they were made parts of. There were, moreover, peculiar circumstances at the period of Boulter's first connexion with Irish politics, which rendered the task of administering them more than usually difficult. Dean Swift, who though a Tory, should ever be dear to his fellow-countrymen on account of the views, no less sound than spirited, which he promulgated for raising the people from their abject misery, encouraging trade, and developing the various resources of the country—Dean Swift was already at the height of his well-merited popularity, compelling the government to abandon the obnoxious patent held by Wood, the Birmingham manufacturer for coining copper coin in Ireland. The archbishop reached Ireland when the ferment was at its height, and upon taking his seat at the Privy Council he had the good sense to advise the English minister not to add to the popular indignation and sense of injury by upholding the patent. From this period until his death he took constantly a prominent part in Irish politics, and they who are curious to learn what his leanings and recommendations were, will find a key to them in his letters written between the years 1724 and 1738 to several ministers of state in England. These were collected by his secretary, Ambrose Philips, and published at the Clarendon Press, Oxford, in two volumes, 8vo, 1759. The originals are deposited in the Library of Christ's Church College. They are plain compositions, telling nothing either of persons or events that is striking, and are mainly noticeable for the frequent, or rather the incessant, advice they give the government in London to fill up every place as it fell vacant in Ireland with natives of England; thus governing the sister country not for and through her own people, but an English oligarchy, whose interests were always peculiarly their own, and necessarily opposed to every other in the country. Of that mistaken and extravagant system, ever fertile in wrongs, Archbishop Boulter was throughout an earnest, and an able, but also an unsuccessful supporter, for he left Ireland as all others before and after him did who upheld the same injurious policy, discontented, distracted, impoverished, and ignorant. How little the Irish viceroy of that period attended to the duties of his station may be inferred from the fact, that Archbishop Boulter filled the office of Lord Justice, which was only created during the absence of the Lord Lieutenant from the country, no less than thirteen times. He died during a temporary visit to London, and it was computed that his contributions in the way of charity to the Irish Church had amounted during his lifetime to 30,000*l.* He also left by his will handsome legacies to the colleges with which he was connected in England.

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* According to the Biographia Britannica, the dates of his consecration and translation should be 1719 and 1724.

JOHN, DUKE OF ARGYLE, K.T.

> "Argyle, the state's whole thunder born to wield,
> And shake alike the senate and the field."—Pope.

The monument erected to this nobleman in the Poets' Corner is one of the most stately and effective in the edifice. The duke is represented in a recumbent posture, upon a massive altar, which is elevated upon a fine pedestal. Upon the one side Eloquence appears in the act of deploring the public loss sustained by his death; and upon the other, Minerva looks contemplatively up to the figure of History on the pyramid, who, with her annals in one hand, inscribes with the other the titles of the deceased. The final letters *Gr.* stand for Greenwich; and the style or pen of the goddess is there broken, to indicate that that dukedom became extinct in his person. Upon the whole, this composition is perhaps as interesting and striking as any allegorical design can well be. Roubilliac was an artist seldom unhappy either in the attitudes or countenances of his figures; that of Eloquence in this monument cannot fail to be regarded as a very animated performance. It was highly praised by Horace Walpole, and pronounced by Canova one of the noblest statues seen in England by that accomplished artist. In the effigy of the Duke himself much power and boldness of execution will be recognized. Two inscriptions explain the object of the tomb, and the circumstances which occasioned its foundation. The one in poetry is said to have been written by Paul Whitehead, the poet laureate, and runs thus:—

Britons, behold, if patriot worth be dear,
A shrine that claims a tributary tear;
Silent that tongue admiring senates heard,
Nerveless that arm opposing legions fear'd.
Nor less, O Campbell, thine the power to please,
And give to grandeur all the grace of ease.
Long from thy life let kindred heroes trace
Arts which ennoble still the noblest race:
Others may owe their future fame to me,
I borrow immortality from thee.

Such are the lines upon the pyramid under which History subscribes the titles of the deceased. The statement upon the base below is this:—

In memory of an Honest Man,
And a Constant Friend,
The Great Duke of Argyle and Greenwich,
A General and Orator,
Exceeded by none in the age he lived.

Sir Henry Farmer, baronet, by his last will, left the sum of 500*l.* towards erecting this monument, and recommended the above inscription.

Two noblemen, bearing the title of Argyle, and sprung from the same ancient family, have ranked with distinction in the military history of Great Britain during the course of the last two centuries. Of these, the first and least successful in his career, was Archibald Campbell, Earl of Argyle, who, in conjunction with the Duke of Monmouth, headed the first rebellion against the obstinate and unfortunate James II. The attempt miscarried. Argyle was captured, tried, and executed as a traitor, under circumstances of marked serenity and fortitude, at Edinburgh, in 1686; and his co-partner, after as vain a diversion in the South of England, was also taken prisoner, and, bating some unsoldierlike humility while his fate remained undecided, suffered death with resignation before the Tower of London. Of Earl Archibald much has been recorded that is interesting, but does not properly fall under the title of this work. Some verses, however, written by him on the night before his execution, are too touching and too good to be suppressed wherever his name is mentioned. They are these:—

"Thou passenger, who shalt have so much time
As view my grave, and ask what was my crime;
No stain of error, no black vice's brand,
Did me compel to leave my native land:
Love to my country—truth foredoom'd to die,
Did force these hands forgotten arms to try.
More from friends' fraud my fall proceeded hath
Than foes, though thrice they did attempt my death.
On my design tho' Providence doth frown,
Yet God at last will surely raise his own.
Another hand with more successful speed
Shall raise the remnant—bruise the serpent's head.

Born October 10, 1678, John Campbell, grandson of this Archibald, had the good fortune of finding the honours of his family restored, before he could be well sensible of their forfeiture. This act, whether of grace or consistency, was one of the first accorded by king William upon his accession to the British crown. The subject of this sketch received a domestic education, and such was his proficiency in his studies, that at the early age of sixteen he was thought qualified to enter life. Professing a partiality for the army, he received a commission, was present at the battle of the Boyne, and soon after, upon a private introduction to the king, was made a colonel.

During this reign he does not appear to have enjoyed any decided opportunities for distinction; but in the long and glorious wars by which, under the reign of Queen Anne, the crown of Austria was preserved, and the independence of Europe secured from the disastrous ambition of Louis XIV., Argyle accompanied the celebrated Marlborough to the continent, and there proved himself, in active service, a skilful general, and a brave soldier. At the battle of Oudenarde, he served as Brigadier-general, with Prince Eugene, and the young Prince of Hanover, afterwards George I., and particularly distinguished himself. The contending troops had been manœuvring and skirmishing until evening had set in, and the French, who, under the Duke de Vendome, had not only the advantage of numbers, but of situation also, had been vainly challenged to a general engagement, when, at about five in the evening, Argyle led his battalions across the Scheldt, directly in face of the strongest fire the enemy could discharge; and, in a short time, forced them into a reluctant battle. Pursuing the advantages of this victory, he was ordered to the siege of Ghent; and upon the probable reduction of that city, was charged with the honours of its investment. In the last brilliant affair over which the fortune and talents of Marlborough prevailed, Argyle also performed a conspicuous part, though strongly opposed to the policy of a battle in which the loss of lives was immense, and the consequent advantages neither proportionately desirable, nor easily to be attained.

While Marlborough was triumphantly employed in forcing the French lines, and reducing Bouchaine, Argyle, now powerfully supported by the ministry, on account of his disagreement with the Captain General, was recalled, and invested with the command of the queen's forces in Spain. Here he was opposed to the celebrated Vendome; but, unfortunately, although the highest hopes were entertained of the success of the campaign, nothing was effected during it which reflected particular honour on him as general, or rendered material benefit to his country. For this the ministers were blamed. 1,500,000*l*. had been voted by the commons for that particular service; but notwithstanding that, Argyle, upon landing at Barcelona, in the month of May, found his troops destitute of victuals. In this wretched condition he waited for some time, vainly expecting the promised remittances, and at last borrowed money on his personal credit, and took the field. An action immediately took place, at the pass of Prato del Rey, where the enemy were repulsed; but all further advantages were, in a great degree, impeded by the ill health of Argyle, who was conveyed back to Barcelona in a state of high fever. Still he pressed the ministers, and complained of the way in which he was abandoned; but his remonstrances were ineffectual; and, although Vendome was again repulsed from the investment of Cordova, Argyle, unable to follow him, was obliged to return disappointed to England.

The allusion already made to the differences between Argyle and Marlborough is to be further illustrated by the fact, that although associated together in the field of battle abroad, and in the cabinet at home, still they were far from according in strategic opinions, or concurring in political measures. Whether this personal opposition took its rise from jealousy in Argyle, or whether it was dictated by a sense of the impropriety of that secret influence generally ascribed to Marlborough, or whether again it proceeded from a perception of the colour which some of the peculatory charges against the commander-in-chief assumed, it were now difficult to determine precisely. It is probable that each of these causes had an influence, and it is certain that he was not only among the first to speak against Marlborough, but that he also caused the rejection of the last vote proposed, as an acknowledgment of the lustre which the achievements of the former had, for so many years, shed over the history of England. Thus, after having acquired a high reputation, titles and places, for the effective gallantry and military talents he had displayed in assisting to gain Marlborough's battles, Argyle became the impugner of the great general, and siding in parliament with his political opponents, was removed by ministers from all his offices. Those ministers however being displaced in their turn, Argyle not only resumed his former employments, but obtained other and higher appointments. Before his parliamentary votes led to his disgrace at court he had been a member of the privy council, captain of the Scotch Horse Guards, an extraordinary lord of the Scotch sessions, and, upon the revival of the order, a knight of the thistle. He was also commander-in-chief in Scotland, and high commissioner of the Scotch parliament, in which capacity he was entrusted with the principal management of the celebrated union of the legislatures of the two countries. The prudence, talent, and success with which he carried this difficult measure into effect, were rewarded upon his return to London with the English titles of Baron Chatham, and Earl of Greenwich. Such were his services and distinctions, during the reign of Queen Anne. On the accession of George I. he enjoyed his full share of the patronage and promotions bestowed upon the Whigs by the house of Hanover. Fresh opportunities for serving that family now presented themselves, and added to his celebrity. When the rebellion of 1715 broke out under the Earl of Mar, Argyle was again made commander-in-chief in Scotland, and was expected to defeat the rebels and pacify the country with vigour and dispatch. But the measure of his success was far from keeping pace with the desires of the government in London: his military skill was criticised; even his loyalty was aspersed; and when Lieutenant-colonel Cadogan, late in the struggle, arrived with reinforcements, he found the instructions of the latter so comprehensive, as in his judgment to imply censure upon his conduct. Offended at the slight thus put upon him, he hastened up to London to remonstrate. What little remained to be executed in the way of war was, in the mean time, easily concluded by Cadogan, who after pursuing Mar to Aberdeen, (where the rebels dispersed as soon as the flight of the Pretender and the lords in his confidence to France took place) at length reduced the stubborn clans, and established the authority of government throughout the country. Ere this end had been gained, Argyle reached London, and in spite of remonstrances and reclamations boldly and indignantly put forward, was, with his brother, the Earl of Ilay, dismissed from all employment.

About the year 1719 the connexion which he had hitherto preserved with Lord Townshend and his political adherents, facilitated his return to power, and he as well as the Earl of Ilay again engrossed various posts of honour and profit. The theatre of his greatest employment was in his native land, where the principal direction of affairs was entrusted to his care anew; and though the apprehension of some disturbances in consequence of the Pretender's influence, was made a reason for subjecting the people to the maintenance of a large military force, still many acts were completed highly serviceable to their interests. Laudable efforts were made to conciliate the disaffected; the improvement of the Highlands was sensibly attended to, and much benefit was derived from various roads, which were now for the first time constructed to develop the commercial resources of the country. In 1718 he was created Duke of Greenwich, as a token of the approbation with which his exertions were estimated, and after serving as steward of the household, and master-general of the ordnance, he was created field-marshal. In 1739 he resigned his offices, and went into opposition against Sir R. Walpole's ministry. When that statesman resigned a few years afterwards, Argyle was once more employed, but being seized with paralysis, died as stated in his epitaph, in 1743. By his personal friends, and some Scotch writers, this nobleman's public conduct has been commended in very flattering terms. By them he is described as a man inflexibly attached to whatever course he deemed right, never compromised as to principle, by party bonds, or swayed as to actions by desire of place; an able statesman, eloquent speaker, and honest man. Others have painted his grace in very different colours, as one so variable as to have neither fixed principles nor steady character; keen, selfish, self-opinionated and pompous, and neither patriotic as a statesman, nor faithful as a party man. He was twice married: his first wife was the exquisite beauty, daughter of Lord Ballenden, who was so amorously pursued by George II., and distinguished herself by the spirit with which she resisted his uncouth addresses. He had five daughters, but no son. His English titles consequently became extinct; but those of Scotch origin were inherited by his brother, the Earl of Ilay.

Two other generals, contemporaries of the Duke of Argyle, are commemorated in the Abbey: short notices, therefore, may be not inappropriately added here of their monuments.

Field-Marshal Wade has been honoured over the door leading into the cloisters with a stately column or trophy of arms, raised upon a sarcophagus, which Time appears advancing to destroy, while Fame repels the aggressor. These figures evince spirit and grace; but much of the effect they are calculated to produce is lost by the height at which, contrary to the earnest remonstrances of the artist, Roubiliac, they are placed. The inscription seems to have been furnished by some book-keeper in the War-Office.

To the memory of George Wade, Field-Marshal of his Majesty's Forces, Lieutenant-General of the Ordnance, Colonel of his Majesty's Third Regiment of Foot Guards, Governor of Fort William, Fort Augustus, and Fort George, and one of His Majesty's Most Honorable Privy Council. He died 14 Mar. 1748, aged 75.

To Field-Marshal John, Earl Ligonier, the companion and successor in arms of the great Marlborough, a monument has been erected in the area near the North Cross aisle. The Muse of History leaning upon an urn with one arm, unfolds in the other a scroll inscribed with the names of the principal engagements in which the deceased distinguished himself—Schellenberg, Blenheim, Ramillies, Oudenarde, Taniere, Malplaquet, Dettingen, Fontenoy, Roucoux, and Laffeldt. Under the urn a good medallion of the Earl is placed, in a round band, adorned with military emblems. On a pyramid behind the principal figure, History, Britannia is seen in relief, sitting on a bale of cotton, emblematical of commerce, while around, connected by a cordon, are medallions of the sovereigns under whom the general served; namely, Queen Anne, and George I., II. and III. The design, not a very meritorious one, and the execution, which is not much better, are by J. F. Moore. The inscription is as common-place and clerk-like as that of Field-Marshal Wade.

In memory of
John Earl Ligonier,
Viscount of Inniskilling and Viscount of Clonmell, Field Marshal and Commander-in-Chief of his Majesty's Forces, Master General of the Ordnance, Colonel of the First Regiment of Foot Guards, one of his Majesty's most honourable Privy Council, and Knight of the most honourable Military Order of the Bath.
Died xxviii April, mdcclxx, aged xcii.

JAMES CORNEWALL, R.N.

Entering the Abbey from the great western door, the eye is struck by a towering monument, six-and-thirty feet in height, which records the name and achievements of James Cornewall, a captain in the royal navy. It was the first erected in the Abbey by a parliamentary vote. Above the basement rises a rock, within a recess of which appears the sea-fight which took place before Toulon, in 1743, represented in relief. Underneath is a Latin epitaph. Out of the rock spring a laurel and a palm tree, with a medallion of the captain suspended from them: at either side stand female figures; the one attended by the lion, personifying Britannia in the habit of Minerva, and the other Fame. In the allegory of this design there is nothing superior to the insipidity natural to every subject of the sort: the execution, however, is able, and the effect imposing. Sir R. Taylor, the architect, was the artist employed to erect it.—

Inter pristinæ virtutis monumenta
Hac in Æde sacra, conservetur nomen
Jacobi Cornewall,
Henrici Cornewall, de Castro Bradwardino,
In Agro Herefordiensi, Armigeri,
E filiis natu tertii;
Qui de pervetusta et illustri Plantagenistarum stirpe
Animum vere priscum ducens,
Rerum Navalium Dux evasit facile peritissimus,
Britonum æque lachrymis et applausu merito
decoratus;
Quippe qui Patriæ causam
In Navali illo Telonem juxta certamine strenue
propugnans,
Plumbi jugalis ictu utroque pariter truncatus crure,
Ardorem suum commilitonibus supremum munus
morientis legans,
Occubuit invictus,
iii Id. Feb. a.d. mdccxliii. Ætat. suæ xlv.
Cujus eximia virtus
Ampliori elogio ad Posteritatis incitationem
commendari nequiit
Quam Honoris exemplo plane singulari;
Quum unanimi suffragio, Publicis expensis,
Hoc Monumentum, viri fortissimi memoriæ,
Senatus Britannicus Consecrari voluit.

Amongst the examples of pristine valour
In this sacred building, be there preserved the
name of
James Cornewall,
Third son of
Henry Cornewall, of Bradwardine Castle,
In the county of Hereford, Esquire,
Who, deriving a spirit truly primitive
From the ancient and illustrious race of the
Plantagenets,
Sprang forth, with ease, a commander in naval
tactics, the most skilful,
Alike and deservedly adorned by the tears and
praises of Britons;
For vigorously combating, in the sea-fight off
Toulon,
The cause of his country,
A chain-shot at one blow broke both his legs.
Bequeathing to his comrades that last gift of a
dying sailor, his enthusiasm,
He expired unconquered,
On the 11th of February, in the year of our Lord
1743, and of his age 45.
His eminent valour
Could not be recommended to the emulation of
posterity by any more ample eulogy
Than that truly singular proof of honour
By which the British parliament desire to
consecrate
With one voice, at the public charge,
This monument, to the memory of a brave man.

A very imperfect account is preserved of this distinguished officer: of his early career little is known, but that he was made captain of the Sheerness frigate, April 3, 1724. Of his services, or manner of life for nine years, no fact has been recorded. Being after this invested, March 3, 1733, with the command of a small armament, he proceeded into the Mediterranean, to exact reparation for some injuries inflicted upon our merchant vessels by the pirates infesting that sea. Upon this trust he sailed on board of the Greyhound sloop, in which he safely reached his point of destination, the harbour of Yatuan, which is not far distant from the strong fort of Sallee, upon the mouth of the river Guero in the kingdom of Fez. The demands which he was commissioned to make would have been amicably conceded; but discovering that a Portuguese crew had been recently captured and carried into slavery by the infidels, he availed himself of the opportunity to insist upon their liberation. Finding this requisition refused, he blocked up the port completely, and cut the corsairs from the sea. This prompt movement in a short time produced the desired effect: the captives were released; the British merchants compensated; and the squadron returned to England without loss or bloodshed.

In 1741 the Bedford, of 71 guns, attached to the fleet under Admiral Sir John Norris, in the Atlantic, was commanded by Captain Cornewall. From that ship and station, which afforded him no opportunities of distinction, he was removed into the Marlborough, serving in the Mediterranean, with Admiral Matthews, a brave but unfortunate officer, who was dismissed from his rank, on account of the events which subsequently occurred off Toulon, where Cornewall fell with so much gallantry. The battle which led to these contrary results of disgrace and glory, began to be fought at about half-past one o'clock, April 11, 1743. Cornewall was nominated one of the seconds to the commander-in-chief, who ordered him to abandon the usual line of action, and encounter the Real, a Spanish ship, which was soon reinforced by another, mounting 74 guns. The conflict between Cornewall and these vessels lasted for three hours and thirty-five minutes, under unusual circumstances of resolution and bravery. So desperate was the encounter, that at times the yard-arms of the Marlborough and Real touched together; nor were the ships at any time of the action more distant from each other than the reach of pistol-shot. Opposed by a double force, the English suffered severely: Cornewall's legs were shot off; the main and mizen masts were soon after carried away, and, as they fell, crushed his mutilated body into pieces. In this emergency, his nephew carried on the engagement until the Real was silenced, and drew off with her companion, abandoning the Marlborough, in a condition far too distressed to pursue a victory which, though nobly gained, afforded neither satisfaction to the government, nor credit to the survivors.

SIR CHARLES WAGER.

This admiral has a large monument in the north transept. Upon a neatly-wrought double pedestal sits a figure of Fame, holding a portrait of the deceased, which is supported on the other side by an infant Hercules. So far the design, being allegorical, is spiritless and bad; but the statues are well wrought, and bear a natural, though far from a "divine" expression. The back-ground is sheltered by a pyramid, under the apex of which is placed a coat of arms. The lower pedestal is occupied by a piece of relievo, descriptive of the capture of the Spanish galleons in 1708, and the upper is filled with the inscription. The monument was erected "by Francis Gasbury, Esq. in gratitude to his great patron," and it was executed by Scheemakers.

To the memory of Sir Charles Wager, Knt.
Admiral of the White, First Commissioner of the
Admiralty, and Privy Councillor :
A man of great natural talents,
Who bore the highest commands,
And passed through the greatest employments,
With credit to himself, and honour to his country.
He was in private life
Humane, temperate, just, and bountiful :
In public station
Valiant, prudent, wise, and honest ;
Easy of access to all :
Plain and unaffected in his manners,
Steady and resolute in his conduct ;
So remarkably happy in his presence of mind, that
no danger ever discomposed him.
Esteemed and favoured by his King,
Beloved and honoured by his country,
He died May 24, 1743, aged 77.

We know nothing of the life of Wager until the year 1692, when he appears to have become Captain of the Ruzee. From this date he continued constantly in active but uninteresting employment: in 1695 he commanded the Woolwich, of fifty-four guns, in the Channel, under Sir Cloudesly Shovel, shifted his commission to a guard-ship in 1699, and in 1703 obtained the Hampton-Court, of seventy guns, and was sent to cruise along the coast of France with a commodore's flag.

April 10, 1707, he sailed from Plymouth at the head of nine ships of war, which were destined to escort forty-five merchantmen, and to protect our West Indian possessions from the encroachments of the French. Arrived at his station, after a prosperous voyage, he acquired very high credit for the attention he paid to the interests of the colonies, and the advantages that accrued to our trade under his superintendence. As the winter approached, two formidable reports were circulated; the one, that De Grasse intended to attack the Island of Jamaica; and the other, that his object was solely to convoy a rich fleet of Spanish galleons, which was about to rendezvous at the Havannah. For either of these movements Wager disposed himself with happy skill. Dividing his force into two squadrons, he sent the one half to watch the advance of the enemy, and retained himself a force which he deemed sufficient to master the galleons before any succour could reach them. The undertaking was subjected to all the vicissitudes incidental to the element upon which it was formed. In the month of January he set sail from Port Royal; but had the mortification to discover that his intended prizes would lie safe in the harbour of Porto Bello until May. Returning, therefore, to his station, with a hope of lulling them into a belief that he was deterred from any enterprize by the consciousness of inferior strength, he remained inactive until the middle of May, when he weighed anchor again, and had the misfortune to encounter a severe storm, in which his squadron, which consisted of only three sail of the line, and a fire-ship, was much damaged. The predicament in which he now lay was extreme: if he returned to port, he ran the risk of missing his object, and if he remained at sea, his shattered state, and the superior numbers of the enemy, rendered his success highly problematical. With the usual intrepidity of the profession, he determined upon the braver course, and carried himself through every obstacle with exemplary spirit.

The enemy, to the number of seventeen sail, were discovered at daybreak on the 28th of May, off Carthagena, and seemed indifferent to any movement which the small body of English could offer. They bore on boldly in their course, as if the superiority of their means must deter an attack; but, finding themselves pursued, sought to weather the island of Baru; and failing in the effort, formed in line, and evinced a determination to come to a decisive engagement. Wager got alongside of their centre and largest ship about sunset, and immediately began the fight. But, notwithstanding the gallantry of this act, his companions, the Kingston and Portland, failed in their duty, and both kept to windward, out of their stations, though repeatedly hailed by the commodore, and challenged by his boats. Undejected by this defection, Wager's ship, the Expedition, continued hotly engaged with the Spanish admiral for an hour and a half; when the latter blew up by accident, and only eleven of the crew were saved from the wreck. About ten o'clock he came up with the rear-admiral, and firing upon him at hazard in the dark, had the fortune to lodge a broadside so effectually in his stern, that he was disabled from making any farther way. Soon after this second conquest, the Kingston and Portland came up, and after a short fight the enemy surrendered, and the prizes, which proved highly valuable, were safely captured.

This affair had no sooner been completed, than Wager received dispatches from England, which acquainted him with his promotion to the flag of Rear-Admiral of the Blue squadron. December 2, 1708, he rose to be Rear-Admiral of the White, and continuing in the command of the West Indian station until the ensuing autumn, let slip no opportunity of maintaining the superiority of his country upon the seas over which he commanded.

Returned to England, he enjoyed the satisfaction of receiving the most flattering proofs of public approbation. The queen treated him with great respect: he was knighted, and made Rear-Admiral of the Red: addresses and votes of thanks poured in upon him from all quarters, and his character for judgment, vigilance, and integrity stood universally acknowledged. An interval of relaxation now occurred, and Wager led a private life until George I. ascended the throne, when he was nominated to command in the Mediterranean. There remains, however, nothing more to relate of his career, but a list of honourable appointments, and frequent promotions; for, though frequently called out on duty, he met with no opportunities for distinction. June 16, 1716, he was advanced to the flag of Vice-Admiral of the Blue; February 1, 1717, he became Vice-Admiral of the White; and March 15, 1718, rose to be Vice-Admiral of the Red. From the year 1722 to 1730 he was vested with several important commissions, and upheld his popularity by constant ability. His last voyage was made in 1731, when a French invasion was menaced, and a large flotilla was reported to be collecting at Calais and Dunkirk. Wager, who was gazetted Admiral of the Blue, in the month of July, repaired to Cadiz, with twenty ships of the line, for the purpose of seeing a treaty ratified, which was brought about between the Emperor of Germany and the King of Spain, through the mediation of his Britannic Majesty. Age now in some degree disinclined him from active employment, but he filled several civil offices with an increased reputation for talent, being First Lord of the Admiralty from 1733 to 1741, when he undertook the less fatiguing post of Treasurer of the Navy, in which he died.

JAMES THOMSON.

Thomson's monument, designed by Adam the architect, and executed by Spang the sculptor, adjoins the statue of Shakspeare, in the Poets' Corner. He is introduced resting one hand upon a book, and holding the cap of liberty in the other. The seasons are personified in relief on the pedestal, to which an urchin with a crown of laurel points attention. The epitaph is thus engraved:—

James Thomson,
Ætatis 48 obiit: 27 Aug. 1748.

Tutor'd by thee, sweet Poetry exalts
Her voice to Ages, and informs the page
With Music, Image, Sentiment, and Thought,
Never to die!

This Monument was erected mdcclxii.

James Thomson, son of the minister of Ednam, in Roxburghshire, was born at his father's rectory, September 7, 1700. The family was numerous, and appears to have been in narrow circumstances, though mention is made by the biographers of a little property, inherited by his mother, which Scotch vanity dignified with the name of an estate. The young poet owed the benefit of his education to the generosity of a neighbouring clergyman, named Riccarton, who sent him to the public school of Jedburg, and afterwards to the high-school at Edinburgh. While yet a school-boy Thomson was a versifier, though not much to his own satisfaction; for it is reported that he used to burn every New-year's day all the productions of the preceding twelve months. After residing two years in the Scottish capital, where he was Lord Binning's tutor, he lost his father, and was there joined by his mother. He now directed his studies to qualify himself for the ministry, until the poetical splendour with which he clothed some of his probationary exercises drew down upon him the censures of the professor of divinity, and damped his ardour for a course of life, which thus seemed only likely to enslave the energies of his genius.

Under this distress, he again turned his thoughts to the muses, and, as is usually the case, found the first judges, to whom he ventured to submit his aspirations, acrimonious and unfavourable. There was a lady, however, an acquaintance of his mother, who, as she possessed money, was referred to as an authority, and fortunately for the timid bard, she not only approved of his productions, but even went so far as to countenance a design he had formed of seeking emolument and fame in London; and promised the aid of her purse; but that solid help was never conferred; and the chief assistance which Thomson received from his friends, on his journey to London, was a bundle of recommendatory letters. These he carried prudently tied up in a pocket kerchief; but he had no sooner reached London, than they were stolen from him as he loitered gapingly along the streets. His finances were already so reduced, that he could not afford to replace the pair of shoes which he had worn out in his journey; and thus he stood, amidst the confusion of a strange metropolis, without either means or prospect of money, except from the sale of his "Winter," which, though the last in order, was the first of his "Seasons" which he completed.

He was fortunate enough, however, to make himself known to his countryman, Mallet the poet, who was then tutor to the sons of the Duke of Montrose; and by his assistance, after many refusals, succeeded in getting Millar, the bookseller, to purchase his copyright for a small sum. The sale at first was by no means remunerative, and celebrity seemed far from likely to reward the maiden author, when a gentleman named Whatley, well-known in the literary circles of the day, perceived the merits of the attempt, and delighted himself with praising the new poem on "Winter," wherever he called, or whoever he talked to. It was dedicated to Sir Spencer Compton, with those expectations of pecuniary acknowledgment which were at that time the usual returns for such compliments; but on this occasion Thomson was again disappointed, until Aaron Hill, the unsuccessful writer of tragedy, inserted some verses in the newspapers, which led the baronet to excuse himself for not having rewarded the poet, upon the plea that the latter had never waited upon him. This hint was of course taken, and Thomson received a present of twenty guineas. Pope and Bishop Rundle made his acquaintance about the same time, and the latter introduced him to Lord Talbot.

During the next year, 1727, Thomson distinguished himself by three publications, another Season, "Summer," a poem on the "Death of Sir Isaac Newton;" and one entitled "Britannia." "Summer" he originally wished to dedicate to his former pupil, Lord Binning; but it was eventually inscribed to Mr. Dodington, because the kindness which had at first introduced the lord to notice the poet, now led him to decline an act of gratitude, which another person had more power to recompense. "Britannia" decried the ministry, and therefore identified the author with the political views of the parliamentary opposition. Thomson's reputation was now high, and the announcement of a tragedy from his pen was received with considerable interest. To such a pitch was the expectation of the public wrought, that the rehearsals were attended by a fashionable audience, and it was universally anticipated that the tragedy of "Sophonisba," would both enrich the author and exalt the stage in an unprecedented manner. But the issue poorly accorded with so flattering a prelude. "Sophonisba" had no unusual success. Though well attended at the first representations, there was little in it to affect the feelings; and however the audience may have admired the dignity of declamation, or the morality of sentiment contained in the piece, they soon agreed that incidents more moving, and characters more vivid, are necessary to secure either interest or applause on the theatre.

Of the remaining Seasons, "Spring" was published in 1728; and "Autumn" in 1730; when the author's works were first collected and published together. Respecting the dedication of "Spring" to the Countess of Hertford, it has been told, that it was an acknowledgment for the honour which her ladyship had done the author, in inviting him one summer to her seat in the country, in order to hear her own verses read, and assist in the direction of her studies. It was at first suggested that the compliment would be repeated; but it is added, that as Thomson was pleased to spend more time in carousing with Lord Hertford and his friends, than in helping her ladyship to woo the muses, he was never asked again, and the celebrity of the dedication was purchased at a cheaper rate than was promised.

Solid consequences of the favourable position in which Thomson now stood began to appear, in his appointment to situations at once lucrative and creditable. The Lord Chancellor Talbot sent him, at the suggestion of Bishop Rundle, to travel with his eldest son. The journey was undertaken with the prospect of great enjoyment, and prosecuted with a succession of delights. He lived in the first style of fortune; had no expense of his own; commanded all the instructive novelties of art and literature, both ancient and modern; embellished his taste, and strengthened his mind; and, above all, had the certainty of a competence upon his return home. That event was occasioned much sooner than he imagined: his charge died; he came back to England, and was made secretary of briefs in the Court of Chancery. Another fruit of this continental excursion was "Liberty," a poem, in five parts. The protracted administration of Sir Robert Walpole had given rise to many warm reclamations as to the damage done to freedom by the course and policy of his government, in all of which Thomson and his party fearlessly participated. The impressions thus made upon the mind of the poet being forcibly confirmed by the lamentable state to which he found the continental states reduced by the arbitrary measures of uncontrolled ministers, he resolved to give vent to his feelings in a poem worthy of the greatness of the subject. Two years were spent upon the undertaking, which, when completed, he esteemed his noblest performance. It is not, however, the one for which the public has most approved, or remembered him. He was a writer who could do nothing ill, and his poem of "Liberty" will therefore be found ample in design, unblemished in execution, and elassical in style; and if it is not more read, and oftener quoted, the reason plainly is, that in England the theme of it is too fully understood, to leave much interest for the general illustration he has given of all the benefits it has procured, and the praises it deserves.

Thomson was now at ease in his fortune, and, as is too commonly the case, his Muse participated in the relaxation which plenty occasioned. But this happiness was brief; his patron died; Lord Hardwicke became chancellor, and, after some delay, superseded him in his office, because the chancellor would not give what the poet would not solicit. The excuse was mean, and the act deserves reprobation. If merit is only to be rewarded when it courts power, the page which commemorates the life of genius must continue to be always what it has too often been, the miserable record of subserviency and injustice. Thomson was now saved from a relapse into his original state of poverty by a pension of 100*l.* a-year from the Prince of Wales. Being thus compelled to write, he produced, in 1738, his tragedy of "Agamemnon." Pope, who always evinced a sincere regard for him, took a warm interest in the success of the piece, and attended the theatre upon the first night of its representation, where he was no sooner recognized, than a general round of applause was given by the company. But no personal influence, nor private interest, can pervert popular taste; a mere mythological story has rarely succeeded upon the English stage; and in future, instead of wondering at the failure of such attempts, we should rather express astonishment that they should be made.

It was about this time that Sir Robert Walpole got the first act of Parliament passed which required a license from the Lord Chamberlain for the performance of every play intended for representation at either of the great houses. This legislative measure was said to have been occasioned by the conduct of a body of French comedians, who, not content with mimicking the leading men of the day, went the length of ridiculing the sovereign himself in the broadest manner. The provocation was certainly scandalous; but the law is notwithstanding a disgrace to any people who pretend to be either free, rational, or literary. The first play that was forbidden under this new rule, was the "Gustavus Vasa" of Brooke; and the second, the "Edward and Eleonora" of Thomson. What reason there was for these interdictions, except in the spirit of party, no man could even then divine: both tragedies have since been performed, and found quite harmless; the murmuring public, as in all cases of the arbitrary exercise of power, sympathized with the injured authors, and rewarded them with liberal subscriptions. The mask of "Alfred," jointly composed by Thomson and his old friend Mallet, followed, containing the celebrated "Rule Britannia," which has divided the honour of being the national song of England with "God save the King."

"Tancred and Sigismunda," the most successful of Thomson's tragedies, was first played in 1745; and for some time afterwards enjoyed its turn of revival. That fortune, however, is not likely soon to recur; and the fact may be taken as decisive of the author's ability as a dramatist. His plays are good poems, but they fail to excite those feelings, whether of tenderness or terror, which the bolder incidents and higher characters of older authors awaken. Thomson is diffuse in his stories and narrations; whereas tragedy, to earn its due meed and command acclamation, should be brief in its action, and always demonstrate rather than recount events.

Once more Thomson's friends resumed the seats of power, and again was he restored to fortune. His friend, Mr. Lyttleton, made him Surveyor-general of the Leeward Islands, a post which, after paying a deputy, left the principal a clear 300*l.* a year. It was in this state of enjoyment that he sent into the world the "Castle of Indolence," the last poem he lived to finish: for a final labour it was most studiously laboured, and accurately polished. It is a rich picture of luxury, finely imagined and floridly related; but has neither been read as extensively, nor praised as fully, as the splendour of its style, the variety of its imagery, and the beauty of its exuberant charms deserve.

Thomson was in the full enjoyment of fortune and reputation, when, passing on the Thames from London to Kew, in the summer of 1748, he caught a cold, which turned to a fever, and put an end to his life August 27, in the same year. He was buried at Richmond, without either monument or inscription, but his memory has been honourably dealt with in other places, and by various means. The tribute which entitles him to rank in these pages, supplies one proof of these, and the classical elegy of Collins may be gratefully referred to as evidence of another. After his death, his works were edited by his friend and patron, Sir George Lyttleton, to defray the expense of his monument, and a tragedy, entitled "Coriolanus," was acted for the benefit of his family. The latter met the fate, not undeserved by every presumptuous effort to emulate Shakspeare, whether the hope be to rise where he soared, or to escape a fall where he so rarely failed. The "Coriolanus" of Thomson is utterly forgotten. More agreeable observations are to be made, not only upon his writings but upon his actions also. He was a fond relation, and a faithful friend; his heart was generous and his hand open, and he never refused to give when he had the power. He has been censured for being infirm of purpose, and so unsystematic, that even in his most prosperous days, his affairs were generally deranged; and we are also told, that his conviction of this weakness was so strong as to lead him to design an eastern tale exemplary of his own character, the title of which was to have been "The Man who Loved to be in Distress." As a poet, he is entitled to the highest rank, and the greatest praise. The "Seasons" still enjoy a most popular celebrity, and eminently merit all the eulogy that has been lavished upon them. The style of verse, thought, and expression, are all distinctive of the author, and each peculiarly felicitous, somewhat elaborate it is true, but always energetic, and if not most musical throughout, still never harsh or rude. He sees everything that can interest and excite in nature, and sets his sense of each before the reader, with the addition of every charm which the fancy of genius can pour on them. His descriptions of scenery are admirably appropriate and effective: when nature varies, he changes sympathetically with her; is always light when she is lively, splendid when she is magnificent, and majestic when she is sublime. The "Seasons" display at every turn and in every vicissitude, a mind the most accomplished, and an eloquence the most florid. In fine, next to Milton, as the poet of blank verse, Thomson, of all the poets of the eighteenth century, may justly take rank.

ISAAC WATTS.

Dr. Watts has been honoured with a small tabular monument of white marble, in the south aisle. It is divided into two parts by a fascia, over which appears a bust, supported by cherubs, and underneath, in relief, a representation of the doctor, seated in the act of composition, with a descending angel by his side, who opens to him the mysteries of the globe. The inscription is confined to the dates of his birth and death.

Of Isaac Watts, who has been pronounced by Dr. Johnson, perhaps somewhat hastily, "the first of the dissenters who courted attention by the graces of language," there is but a meagre account to be given. In his case that dearth of adventure and varied interest which proverbially occurs in the biography of literary men, was increased by a sickly constitution, and a life of bodily infirmities. The delivery of a sermon, the composition of a hymn, the publication of a volume, uniformly instructive, but never dazzling; such were the peaceful occupations of his time, and to his printed works chiefly, therefore, can a reference be made for the records of his modest existence. He was born at Southampton, July 17, 1674, and was the oldest of nine children. His father is reported to have been originally a shoemaker, but he subsequently kept a boarding-school, and acquired station by his money, reputation by his knowledge, and consideration amongst his sect by the persecutions he endured for his religious opinions in the reign of Charles II. The precocious aptitude for learning which young Isaac is said to have displayed, was extraordinary: it is affirmed that he began to study Latin in his fourth year. Being afterwards sent to the grammar-school of Southampton, he was taught Latin, Greek, and Hebrew, by the Rev. Mr. Pinhorn, and attained so conspicuous a proficiency, that it was proposed to raise a subscription for the purpose of entering him at the university. Bred a dissenter, however, and conscientiously attached to his religious creed, he honestly declined the advantages which such a course opened to his views, and repaired in 1690, to an academy established for students of his own persuasion, by the Rev. Mr. Rowe. There he had Hughes the poet, and Horte, afterwards Archbishop of Tuam, for companions, above whom he was remarkable for the vivacity of his wit, which, however, was always as decorous as his conduct was exemplary. In his manners he was a pattern to his school-fellows; he also wrote his exercises, particularly in Latin, with a degree of judgment and extent of attainments which reflected equal honour on his talents and application.

In his nineteenth year he communicated with the congregation of his tutor, Mr. Rowe, and left his academy after the lapse of another twelvemonth. Two years were now spent in study and the practice of religion at his father's residence, after which he became tutor to the son of Sir John Hartopp, at Stoke Newington. This office occupied his cares for five years, from which, however, some intervals of relaxation were snatched, and earnestly applied to a thorough comprehension of the Holy Scriptures. His first ministerial appointment was the place of assistant to Dr. Chauncey, and he preached his maiden sermon on the birthday which concluded his four-and-twentieth year. In three years more he succeeded Dr. Chauncey in the charge of the congregation, but was soon after attacked by a fit of illness, which reduced him to such a state of weakness, that Mr. Price was called on to aid him in the discharge of his pastoral duties. As his health became gradually reinvigorated he resumed his functions, and remained zealously employed at his post until the year 1712, when he was seized with a fever, which lasted so long and violently, that his whole frame was enervated for the rest of his life.

It was in this enfeebled condition that he attracted the notice of Sir Thomas Abney, who gave him a residence in his house, at Stoke Newington, which he continued to enjoy until the hour of his death. The interval included a term of six-and-thirty years, and constitutes an honourable example of disinterested generosity, and friendly dependence, which it were by no means easy to match. From the date of his admission into this family, the more active business of the ministry was discharged by his assistant, and his time was simply engaged in occasionally preaching to his congregation, and in writing and publishing his works. His salary amounted to 100*l.* a-year, one third of which he always expended in acts of charity. To this quiet state of existence he only added the relief of familiar visits, and private instruction. While any strength remained to him the cure of souls appears to have been his only occupation: religion was always the topic of his conversation, and wherever it gives place to another subject in his writings, moral and philosophical instruction is conveyed in its stead. Thus usefully employed, his strength wore gradually away, until November 2, 1748, when, after being for some time confined to his bed, he expired of mere bodily exhaustion.

Dr. Watts received his degree of D.D. from the Universities of Edinburgh and Aberdeen, in 1728. The honour was unsolicited, either by him or his friends, and must be admitted to have been respectably merited. His works, which extend to six volumes, were edited after his death, with a prefatory account of his life, by Dr. Gibbons. Volumes i. ii. and iii. contain "Sermons, Religious Discourses, and Essays," &c. Vol. iv., includes his "Poems, a metrical version of the Psalms of David; three books of Hymns and Spiritual Songs; and Horæ Lyricæ," also in three books. This last is the publication which induced Dr. Johnson to enrol him among the British poets. Vol. v. comprises "Logic, or the Right Use of Reason, in the Enquiry after Truth; The Improvement of the Mind; The Knowledge of the Heaven and Earth made easy, or the First Principles of Astronomy and Geography, by the Use of the Globes and Maps; Philosophical Essays; and a Brief Scheme of Ontology." The 6th volume is solely devoted to subjects of "Religious Controversy."

That the man who wrote on all these various subjects must have possessed considerable industry, power of mind, and information, will be easily credited. The controversial pieces are now seldom to be met with, though Dr. Johnson commends "their meekness of opposition, and mildness of censure." The only point in them which has provoked recent interest, has been founded upon some apparent vacillation in the doctor's belief of the Trinity. His "Logic," in which he borrowed from Le Clerc, has long been admitted into the Universities; and his "Improvement of the Mind," attained an extraordinary circulation; but neither of them are good books. The greatest praise to be pronounced on them is, that they set on foot a simplification of the science; while, on the contrary, the greatest fault to be found with them is, that they retained still much of the factitious mystifications of the Aristotelian system. Every man learns from his own thoughts that the operations of the human mind are simple in the extreme. There can be no course therefore more opposed to nature and sense than to confuse the brain of a scholar with an immense series of crude distinctions, heavy rules, and abstruse dogmas, which prove little or nothing beyond the unprofitable ingenuity of the writer. Such works ought to be exploded from every sound scheme of education, for the substance of all that can be safely affirmed or usefully inculcated respecting the mind of man and the process of thought, may be satisfactorily explained in a score of pages.

Nevertheless, the fact is not to be concealed, that Watts has been a very popular author: there are few books in the English language which have been oftener printed, or more widely circulated, than his "Logic," his "Improvement of the Mind," and his "Hymns." Indeed, this last volume, as a religious work, may almost be said to rank next to the "Book of Common Prayer;" and yet, perhaps, there is more spirit in the similar devotional poetry of Wesley. Nor was Watts's reputation as a man and a pastor less favourable than as a writer: gentle and modest, tender to children, and compassionate to the poor. He has been highly complimented for his preaching: his enunciation was grave and distinct, his delivery emphatic, and his manner, though never enforced by gesticulation, always deeply impressive. In fluency of language and fertility of ideas, he was rarely exceeded. Towards the close of his career he used to pronounce his discourses extemporaneously, a fact more creditable to the character of his abilities than could be conjectured, for he appears to have possessed but little originality.

Of his poetry Dr. Johnson has given, upon the whole, a contradictory account, commencing, by awarding him credit for several qualities of the purest order, and concluding with an enumeration of positive faults, which far outbalance the opposite statement. The truth is, he had few of the attributes of a poet, and wherever he happened to command attention, or excite approbation, his success proceeds rather from a familiarity with the classics than his own natural powers. He is never rugged, and seldom loose, or forced; but feeling, fancy, and invention are qualities with which he was sparingly imbued: his boldest passages are ill-sustained loans from sacred writ; nor does he attract by that polished style for which a scholar is usually remarkable. It is curious to observe, that though his private character abounded with piety, benevolence, and charitable acts, his poems dwell on few of the mercies by which one would suppose such a man to have been most affected. On the contrary, his verses are darkened with terrors; heaven with him is in general avenging, and the Deity formidable; imprecation and punishment overload his cadences, and leave the page barren of those gentle breathings of toleration by which a Christian pastor and an enlightened philosopher ought chiefly to delight to move the hearts of his readers.

SIR PETER WARREN, K.B.

The monument to the memory of Sir Peter Warren is placed in the south transept. It is a costly and imposing structure, by Roubiliac, remarkable for the spirit and finish characteristic of the artist, and all the figurative mystery for which the sculpture of the country down to the present day has almost invariably been reproved. The back-ground is gracefully occupied by a falling flag, in front of which is a figure of Neptune placing a half-body bust of the admiral upon a pedestal. An effective personification of Navigation regarding the bust with intense expression fills the other extremity. This is the inscription:—

Sacred to the memory of
Sir Peter Warren,
Knight of the Bath, and Vice-Admiral of the Red
Squadron of the British Fleet, and
Member of Parliament
For the City and Liberty of Westminster.
He derived his descent from an ancient
family of Ireland:
His fame and honours from his virtues and abilities.
How eminently these were displayed,
With what vigilance and spirit they were exerted
In the various services wherein he had the honour
to command,
And the happiness to conquer,
Will be more properly recorded in the annals of
Great Britain.
On this tablet, Affection with Truth must say,
That deservedly esteemed in private life,
And universally renowned for his public conduct,
The judicious and gallant officer
Possessed all the amiable qualities of the friend,
The gentleman, and the Christian:
But the Almighty,
Whom alone he feared, and whose gracious protection he had often experienced,
Was pleased to remove him from a place of honour
To an eternity of happiness,
On the 29th day of July, 1752*,
In the 46th year of his age.
Susannah, his afflicted wife, caused
This Monument to be erected.

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* This was the month and year in which Joseph Gascoigne Nightingale died, to whom, and to his wife, Roubiliac erected the tomb in the Chapel of St. John the Evangelist, which has become so celebrated. The inscription is simple:

> Here rest the ashes of Joseph Gascoigne Nightingale, of Mamhead, in the County of Devon, Esq., who died July 20, 1752, aged 56; and of Lady Elizabeth, his wife, daughter and co-heiress of Washington, Earl Ferrars, who died Aug. 17, 1734, aged 27. Their only son, Washington Gascoigne Nightingale, Esq., deceased, in memory of their virtues, did by his last will, order this monument to be erected.

Mr. Peter Cunningham has appropriately selected in his "Handbook to Westminster Abbey," some of the various critical notices of this performance; in availing ourselves of which we can safely recommend the volume as a most convenient, correct, and tasteful companion to all visitors who desire to be well guided and informed while examining the architecture and monuments of this interesting edifice.

"'The bottom of the monument (says Washington Irving) is represented as throwing open its marble doors, and a sheeted skeleton is starting forth. The shroud is falling from his fleshless frame, as he launches his dart at his victim. She is sinking into her affrighted husband's arms, who strives with vain and frantic effort to avert the blow. The whole is executed with terrible truth and spirit; we almost fancy we hear the gibbering yell of triumph, bursting from the jaws of the spectre.'

"Like everything that is the subject of admiration, Mr.

Peter Warren, an officer eminent amongst his contemporaries for his professional gallantry and private virtues, was a native of Ireland, and born, if the representation of his epitaph be true, about the year 1703. It is generally reported that he entered the navy at an early age, and yet no account has been preserved of his services, until the year 1727, when he was a post captain on board the Grafton, which was one of the ships under Sir Charles Wager in the Mediterranean. Upon this station he could have spent no great time, for he is soon after found sailing to the West Indies, in the Soleby frigate, for the purpose of executing the conditions of a peace with Spain. From this voyage he returned in 1729, and was removed into the Leopard, of 50 guns, with which he joined Sir Charles Wager, at Spithead, and there remained for two years in consequence of the unsettled state of our foreign relations.

In 1742, he was again in the Mediterranean, on board a new ship, the Launceston, of forty guns, in which he captured the Peregrina, an eighteen gun privateer, off Port Mahon. His next ship was the Superb, of sixty guns, and his next station the West Indies, where he became commodore of a small squadron at Antigua, and distinguished himself by the alacrity and success of his movements; for, between February 12 and June 24, 1744, he captured no less than four-and-twenty prizes.

In 1745 an attack was made on Louisbourg, the capital of Cape Breton, in North America, and Commodore Warren was sent from the Leeward Islands to superintend the naval operations connected with the siege. Arriving at Canso, in Nova Scotia, with four ships of forty guns each, April 25, he found the troops prepared for service, and re-embarking on the 29th, came to an anchor in Gabarus Bay, which is only a mile below Louisburg, on the 30th. The opposition was feeble: while the city was invested by the military, under General Pepperel, Commodore Warren receiving a reinforcement of three ships of the line, seized upon two French frigates and a snow on the 20th of May. The following morning he sailed in pursuit of a large ship, reported to be hovering off the station, came up with her during the course of the day, and after a short but earnest contest, made her a capture. She proved to be the Vigilante, a new French man-of-war, mounting 64 guns, carrying five hundred and sixty men, and commanded by the Marquis de Fort Maison. Her destination was Louisburg, for the relief of which she was heavily laden with stores, cannon, and gunpowder, besides the proper equipments for a seventy-gun ship, which was on the stocks at Canada. While this advantage was acquired in one direction, a French brigantine, charged with brandy and provisions, made her appearance nearer shore, and was also taken with ease.

The beneficial consequences of these enterprises soon became evident. Bereaved of succour, the French garrison was reduced to an extremity. June 14, the preparations for a general assault by land and sea were completed, but at four o'clock on the following morning a flag of truce came from the city, and tenders of capitulation were submitted to the besiegers. The messenger was ordered to return for an answer on the following day, when the commanders thought proper to take possession of the place, upon the condition of transporting the French free of expense to Rochefort, and permitting them to keep their effects. The French flag was accordingly lowered, and the British colours hoisted in its place on the morning of the 17th instant, and in the afternoon of the same day, Warren entered the harbour with considerable state. Thus, after a siege of forty-seven days, the Island of Cape Breton was subjected to the crown of England, an essential victory, for which Warren was made rear-admiral of the blue.

Returning to England, he enjoyed an interval of relaxation, but was nevertheless promoted to be rear-admiral of the white during the ensuing year. Early in 1747 two French squadrons, of great force, were reported to be in a state of equipment in Brest harbour, and Warren was appointed second in command of a fleet under Admiral

Nightingale's monument is also the subject of criticism. Walpole calls it more theatric than sepulchral: by Flaxman it is styled an epigrammatic conceit. 'The Death (says Allan Cunningham) is meanly imagined; he is the common drybones of every vulgar tale. It was not so that Milton dealt with this difficult allegory. We are satisfied with the indistinct image which he gives us :—

What seemed his head
The likeness of a kingly crown had on.

We have no grinning jaws, nor marrowless bones here. The poet saw the difficulty, the sculptor saw none.'

" 'Still with this allegorical drawback, (says Mr. Cunningham) it is a noble monument. The dying woman would do honour to any artist. Her right arm and hand are considered by sculptors as the perfection of fine workmanship. Life seems slowly receding from her tapering fingers, and her quivering wrist. Those (he adds) who are not pleased with the natural pathos of one part, are captivated by the allegorical extravagance of another; and persons who care for none of these matters, find enough to admire in the difficult workmanship of the marble skeleton *.'

" On the south side of the monument is the artist's name and the date: *L. F. Roubiliac, invt. et sc.* 1761. He died in 1762."

" Sir Francis Vere (d. 1608) —Adjoining the Nightingale monument is a more ancient work, one of the finest in the Abbey, a work of importance in the history of art in England. This is the monument to Sir Francis Vere, the great Low Country soldier of Elizabeth's reign, the general of the English forces there for upwards of twenty years. He was of the Oxford family, 'and brought,' as Naunton says, 'more glory to the name of Vere than he took of blood from the family of Oxford.'

" Four knights are represented kneeling and supporting on their shoulders a table, on which lie the several parts of a complete suit of armour. Underneath is a figure of Sir Francis, lying in a loose gown on a quilt of alabaster.

" When Roubiliac was erecting his monument to Mrs. Nightingale, he was found one day by Gayfere, the Abbey mason, standing with his arms folded, and his looks fixed upon one of the knightly figures which support the canopy over the statue of Sir Francis Vere. As Gayfere approached, the enthusiastic Frenchman laid his hand on his arm, pointed to the figure, and said in a whisper, 'Hush! hush! he will speak presently.'

" Walpole and Flaxman have expressed their praises, but in a less euthusiastic way."

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* " Roubiliac seldom modelled his drapery for his monumental figures, but carved it from the linen itself, which he dipped into warm starch-water, so that when he had pleased himself, he left it to cool and dry, and then proceeded with the marble; this my father assured me he did with all the drapery in Mrs. Nightingale's monument."—Smith's *Life of Nollekens*, vol. ii. p. 86.

Anson, which was commissioned to counteract their movements. The armament, with which Anson now came in contact, amounted to thirty-eight sail, led by Monsieur de Jonquiere, and was discovered off the coast of France on the 3rd of May. As soon as the British admiral recognised the enemy, he hung out signals for a line of battle. These Warren affecting not to observe, gave notice of a general chase, for which he set his top-gallant sails. For this daring act, which the laws of the service punished with certain death, he justified himself at the moment, by observing to his captain *, that if he lost time in following the orders of his superior, the French must inevitably escape, and he was resolved to satisfy his conscience. Fortunately for the result, Anson no sooner observed these proceedings, than he fell in with Warren's views, and, abandoning his first intention, made signs for a general chase. The British sailed on eagerly, and the battle terminated highly to their glory. But the business of this sketch is confined to the conduct of Rear-admiral Warren. He carried his flag on board the Devonshire, of 60 guns, and fell close upon the Serieux, which carried the French Admiral. Having silenced this opponent, he hastened to attack the Invincible, bearing the flag of the Chevalier de St. George, who was second in command; and after a short encounter dismasted her also. The vigour of these assaults, being ably seconded by his companions, the victory was speedily completed, and six two deckers, and four frigates, were captured. It was for the gallantry displayed upon this memorable occasion, that Warren was honoured with the order of the Bath.

Persevering in active service, Admiral Warren was stationed with a squadron off Cape Finisterre in the month of July following, where he fell in with two French ships of war, convoying four valuable merchantmen. Giving instant pursuit, the whole body ran into a bay on the Island of Sisorgo, where one of the men-of-war being fired in despair by her crew, the merchantmen were got off, and conducted to Portsmouth. On the following day he received notice from a privateer that a numerous fleet of coasters had taken refuge in Sediere Bay, near Cape Ortegal, and detached a sloop and dogger, who returned to him two days after with five prizes, and a Spanish frigate, and the more agreeable assurance, that the guns lay spiked, and the batteries overturned at Sediere, and that no less than four-and-twenty vessels had been destroyed in the bay.

After driving a French frigate of thirty-six guns on shore, near Cape Pinas, on the 8th of July he returned to England, and was made vice-admiral of the white. September 2, he set sail on another cruise, but fell so ill that he was obliged to resign his command, and retire to his seat at Westbury, in Hampshire. Peace being proclaimed during the following year, the fleet was dismantled, and he was left without opportunity for distinction. He carried with him, however, into private life a character the most estimable, and a popularity the most enthusiastic. It was at the general election, in 1747, that he became representative of Westminster, and on the 12th of May, 1748, was nominated vice-admiral of the red. Another instance of the confidence with which he was regarded occurred in 1752, when the alderman's gown fer the ward of Billingsgate became vacant, and he was unanimously presented with the freedom of the city of London, for the express purpose of being elected into the Court of Aldermen. This unexpected honour he endeavoured to decline, conceiving the duties it would impose incompatible with his professional avocations. The livery of the ward however persisted in their ideas, and he was unanimously returned for the office, but paid a fine of 500*l.* rather than undertake it. This amicable altercation concluded, he paid a visit to Ireland, and was there seized with fever, which suddenly closed his career at the date specified on his monument.

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* This Captain was Temple West, who afterwards became an admiral, and usurped a conspicuous portion of public regard, by the disinterestedness of his conduct, when the unfortunate Byng was tried and executed. Upon that occasion he was sent to England under arrest in the same ship with the admiral, but was released from confinement, and made a principal witness on the Court Martial. In this capacity his conduct proved so acceptable to the ministry, that he was instantly promoted in his flag, and nominated a Lord of the Admiralty. But he had too much honesty to avail himself of such invidious circumstances. He saw that Byng was sacrificed to a faction, and he resolved not to act under them. Accordingly, the first command to which he was appointed was no sooner gazetted, than he addressed a public letter to the Admiralty, and spiritedly declared that he would accept of no responsibility while the principles upon which Byng had been executed, were inculcated by Government. He has received the tribute of a monument in the north aisle, from which the following expressive inscription is copied :—

"Sacred to the memory of Temple West, Esq., who dedicated himself, from his earliest youth, to the naval service of his country, and rose with merit and reputation to the rank of Vice-admiral of the White. Sagacious, active, industrious, a skilful seaman, cool, intrepid, and resolute, he proved himself a gallant officer. In the signal victory obtained over the French, May 3, 1747, he was captain of the ship which carried Sir Peter Warren, and acquired peculiar honour even on that day of general glory. In the less successful engagement near Minorca, May 20, 1756, wherein, as Rear-admiral, he commanded the second division, his distinguished courage and animated example were admired by the whole British squadron; confessed by that of France, and, amidst the national discontent which followed, rewarded as they deserved, by the warmest applauses of his country, and the just approbation of his Sovereign. On the 17th of November following, he was appointed one of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty. He adorned his station by a modesty which concealed from him his own merit, and a candour which disposed him to reward that of others. With these talents he possessed the milder graces of domestic life; to the frank and generous spirit of an officer, he added the ease and politeness of a gentleman; and with the moral and social virtues of a good man, he exercised the duties of a Christian. A life so honourable to himself, so dear to his friends, so useful to his country, was ended at the age of forty-three, A.D. 1757. To preserve to posterity his fame and his example, this monument was erected by the daughter of the brave unfortunate Balchen, the wife of Temple West, A.D. 1761."

DR. MEAD.

There is a pedestal tablet immediately under Mr. Perceval's large monument in the north aisle, which records the merits of Dr. Mead, who was about the most popular and extensive medical practitioner of the last century. This tribute to his memory was executed by Scheemakers, and consists of a tablet ornamented with emblematical devices surmounted by a bust, under which is an appropriate epitaph in Latin.—

M. S.
Richardi Mead, Archiatri,
Antiquâ apud Buckingenses familiâ nati,
Qui famam haud vulgarem medicinam faciendo
In primâ juventute adeptus
Tantâ nominis celebritate postea inclaruit
Ut medicorum hujus sæculi princeps haberetur.
In ægris curandis lenis erat ac misericors
Et ad pauperes gratuito juvandos semper paratus,
Inter assiduas autem artis salutaris occupationes
Operibus non paucis docte et eleganter conscriptis,
Quæ ingenio perspicaci et usu diuturno notaverat
In generis humani commodum vulgavit.
Literarum quoque et literatorum patronus singularis
Bibliothecam lectissimam optimis et rarissimis libris
Veterumque artium monumentis refertam comparavit,
Ubi eruditorum colloquiis labores levabat diurnos.
Animo itaque excelso præditus et moribus humanis
Orbisque literati laudibus undique cumulatus
Magno splendore et dignitate vitâ peractâ
Annorum tandem ac famæ satur placide obiit
xiv Kalendas Martias a.d. mdccliv. ætatis suæ lxxxi.
Artium humaniorum damno haud facile reparabili
Quibus ipse tantum fuerat decus et præsidium.
Bis matrimonio vinctus,
Ex priori decem suscepit liberos;
Quorum tres tantum superstites sibi reliquit,
Duas filias viris archiatrorum honore ornatis nuptas
Et unum sui ipsius nominis filium
Qui pietatis causâ patri optime de se merito
Monumentum hoc poni curavit.

Sacred to the Memory
Of Richard Mead, an eminent Physician,
Who acquired during his earliest youth
No common reputation in the practice of medicine;
And subsequently flourished with a name of such celebrity
That he was esteemed the first Doctor of his age.
Gentle and merciful in healing the sick,
And ever prepared to relieve the poor gratuitously,
Amidst the assiduous occupations of his salutary art,
He published, for the benefit of human kind,
Not a few works,
The result of penetrating intellect and persevering experience, and as learnedly as elegantly written.
A particular patron of letters and the learned,
He collected a choice library, filled with the best and rarest books, and monuments of ancient art,
Where he soothed his labours with the conversation of the intelligent.
Thus gifted with a mind exalted, and manners the most humane,
And covered from all quarters with the praises of the literary world,
He placidly expired, satiated with fame and friendship,
On the 14th kalend of March, in the year of our Lord mdccliv. and of his age lxxxi.
An injury not easily reparable to the polite arts,
Of which he was so great an ornament and protection.
He was twice bound in marriage:
By the first he had ten children,
Of whom he left only three survivors,
Two daughters, married to eminent physicians,
And one son, bearing his own name,
Who in piety erected this monument
To the best of fathers.

Richard Mead was born at Stepney, then only a village, near London, in August, 1673. He was the eleventh son of the Reverend Mathew Mead, who had been ejected from the living of the parish for nonconformity in 1662, but who continued to preside over a Presbyterian congregation in the neighbourhood, until being accused of conspiracy against the government, he found it prudent to withdraw into Holland. This event took place in 1683. The subject of this sketch was then left behind in England, and placed under the care of a Mr. Singleton, who had lost the post of second master at Eton school, for religious scruples of the same nature. After a rapid proficiency in classical attainments under this gentleman, young Richard repaired to Utrecht in 1689, and after a three years' course of study there, proceeded to Leyden, where he began to devote his mind to the medical profession, in company with the celebrated Boerhaave. After visiting Italy, and receiving a degree of M.D. at Padua in 1695, he spent some time at Rome and Naples, and returning to London, settled himself in the house he had been born in. His practice and reputation grew rapidly; but it was not until 1702 that he first appeared as an author, in the form of a short treatise entitled "A Mechanical Account of Poisons." This publication attracted notice, and was reprinted several times; but he gradually modified and retracted many of his opinions on the subject, and seems at last to have attained a conviction that he was unable to support the theory upon which he originally started. After becoming a Fellow of the Royal Society, in which he subsequently attained the rank of vice-president under Sir Isaac Newton, he was chosen physician to St. Thomas's Hospital in 1703, a situation which he continued to hold until 1715, when the multiplicity of his engagements compelled him to resign it.

During the year 1704, Dr. Mead again presented himself before the public as an author, and under curious circumstances. He entitled his composition "De Imperio Solis et Lunæ in Corpore Humano et morbis inde oriundis;" on the "Influence of the Sun and Moon over the Human Frame, and the

Maladies thence arising;" 8vo. This was an attempt to apply Newton's Doctrine of Attraction to animal economy, and show that the living system, like the sea and the atmosphere, was periodically affected by the changes of the sun and moon. From some readers, the manner in which this fancy was developed secured the approbation due to ingenuity; but it is needless to observe that the principle was unsustainable, and by consequence the reputation of the treatise evanescent.

In the course of four years more he received a diploma from the University of Oxford, and three years after that was admitted into the College of Physicians, in which he filled the office of censor in the years 1716, 1719, and 1724. He now stood at the head of his profession, and continued to maintain his rank until the time of his death, not merely by a character for superior medical skill, but also for his intimate acquaintance with science and polite letters, and a liberal patronage and hospitable entertainment of the learned. Amongst other acts of his generous nature, the pecuniary assistance he afforded Carte the historian, for the purpose of editing an edition of "The Ikon," deserves to be particularly recorded. In 1719 a plague broke out at Marseilles, and so great an alarm was excited in London, that Mr. Secretary Craggs applied to Dr. Mead for an opinion of its contagiousness. The result was a treatise dedicated to the secretary, and called "A Short Discourse concerning Pestilential Contagion," which went through several editions. He was one of the first supporters of inoculation for the small pox, and took a part in the experiments tried upon the convicts in Newgate to test its efficacy. In 1727, he was nominated physician to George II., an appointment in which he enjoyed the rare satisfaction of having as associate physicians his two sons-in-law, Dr. Wilmot, and F. Nichols. In 1737 he was offered, but declined, the presidency of the College of Physicians. His inability, owing to the extent of his practice, to attend to the duties of the office was the cause of this refusal. Two other works from his pen remain to be noticed, "De Morbis Biblicis," published in 1749, and "Monita Medica," in 1750. Dr. Mead was buried in the Temple Church, and will be admitted to have been held in the highest estimation by the professional men of his age, when it is remembered that Dr. Freind honoured him with the dedication of his "History of Medicine," and that the propriety of the selection has never been disputed. His library, and collection of antiquities and paintings, were sold by auction, and are still referred to by the curious in such matters as amongst the best of the period.

ADMIRAL WATSON.

High above the door opening into the north cross aisle * is a sumptuous monument to the memory of this Admiral. The design by James Stuart being wholly figurative is censurable, but the execution by Scheemakers is masterly. The Admiral, robed in the Roman toga, is introduced amidst a grove of palm trees. On the one side is a personification of the Goddess, or Genius of Calcutta, prostrate; and on the other a similar statue of Chandernagore, which is to be distinguished by the chains with which it appears bound. The inscription runs thus:—

To the Memory of Charles Watson,
Vice-Admiral of the White, Commander-in-Chief
of his Majesty's Naval Forces in the East Indies,
Who died at Calcutta, on the 16th of August, 1757,
In the 44th year of his age.
The East India Company,
As a grateful testimony of the signal advantages
which they obtained by his valour and conduct,
Caused this monument to be erected.

There are also three shields, conspicuously placed, with the following dates:—

Gereah taken February 23, 1756.	Chandernagore taken March 23, 1757,	Calcutta freed January 2, 1757.

The earliest account preserved of Admiral Watson, in the annals of the navy, is an appointment to be captain of the Garland frigate, in February, 1738, which he retained until 1741, when, being stationed in the Mediterranean, he was removed into the Plymouth of sixty guns. His next ship was the Dragon, on board of which he attracted distinction for his gallantry in the affair off Toulon. Returning to England, he soon after obtained the Princess Louisa, also of sixty guns, attached to the two squadrons under Anson and Hawke, which encountered Messieurs de Jonquiere and De L'Entendier in 1747, occasions on which Watson greatly improved his reputation for bravery and discrimination.

A short interval of peace supervened, but the government was so well pleased with Watson's conduct, that during the course of the same year he was made rear-admiral of the blue, and commander-in-chief of the North American station, with the local rank of governor of Newfoundland. From these occupations he was withdrawn, in 1754,

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* In the adjoining aisle, but more to the east, is another monument, to Admiral Holmes, an officer of whom mention occurs repeatedly in these pages. He is represented as a Roman warrior, resting his hand on a cannon mounted on its carriage. An anchor, flag staff, and other naval emblems diversify the back ground. It is a striking performance, from the chisel of Wilton, an artist of considerable merit, and not unworthy, particularly in point of the execution of his subjects, to be the successor of Roubiliac, but one by whom nature and propriety are often sacrificed to effect. The inscription is thus engraved :—

To the Memory of
Charles Holmes, Esq.
Rear-admiral of the White,
Commander-in-Chief of his Majesty's Fleet stationed at Jamaica,
He died the 21st of November, 1761,
Aged 50.
Erected by his grateful Nieces,
Mary Stanwix, and Lucretia Sowle.

to be transferred to that scene of his greatest honours, the East Indies, over which, after a very brief, but brilliant period of service, he ranked perhaps only second to the celebrated Clive, amongst the founders of the British ascendancy in Asia. Arrived at Bombay in November, 1755, he promptly undertook to overthrow the power of the noted pirate Angria, by reducing the fortress of Geriah, which was the capital of his dominions. The port and harbour having been carefully sounded, Watson collected his squadron, and after receiving on board a detachment of troops, headed by Colonel Clive, set sail for Geriah, February 7. As he approached the place a Mahratta fleet, with a land force of eight thousand men, put themselves under him, in the character of allies. Thus succoured, he reached his destination in safety, and sent a flag to summon the fortress. By this time it was discovered that Angria had quitted the fort, but his wife and family still remained in it, and his brother-in-law, who commanded in his stead, boldly declared that he would fight to the last extremity.

Formidable arrangements were now made for the attack. The English passed into the harbour in battle array, about noon, on the 12th instant, and were saluted as they entered with a heavy cannonade from the batteries on the land and armed vessels on the water. This first assault was hotly returned, and the contest raged on until four in the afternoon, when a shell descended upon one of the largest vessels among the Indian fleet: she took fire, the flames circulated fiercely, and after an interval, the whole armament was consumed. Still the enemy were undaunted, and the fight was maintained until six in the evening, when another shell was thrown into the fort, and that took fire also. The bombardment then ceased on both sides, and the English indulged in anticipations of a surrender.

Aware that the Mahratta allies had been engaged in hostilities against Angria before the British interfered, and suspecting that if forced to cede the place, the enemy might prefer a native to a foreign victor, Watson advised Colonel Clive to avail himself of this temporary suspension of arms, and land his forces to watch the issue of the siege. But the followers of Angria were even yet indisposed to yield: they reduced the conflagration in the fort, and recommenced the cannonade with hearty spirit. The superiority of the British, however, was by this time evident, and the fate of the besieged became inevitable. Watson had warped his ships close to the walls, and his guns soon effected a breach. This fresh advantage acquired, he invited the governor to surrender, who again refused.

On the following morning the English resumed the attack with vigour, and the enemy resisted undauntedly, until about one o'clock, when their principal magazine blew up, and the gradual relaxation of their fire showed that their spirits were broken. At length a white flag was hoisted at about four o'clock, and a parley ensued. Even in this extremity the besieged disdained the terms proposed for their acceptance, and the battle continued until past five o'clock, when the brother of Angria finally submitted at discretion.

The power of Angria was now upset, and his mother, wife, and children, became prisoners. Two hundred pieces of cannon, six brass mortars, a large stock of ammunition, and specie and effects, to the value of 130,000*l.*, fell into the hands of the conquerors. Watson, garrisoning the fort with six hundred men, stationed four armed vessels to protect it by sea, and then returned with ease and safety to Bombay.

After refitting his vessels, he set sail for Madras, and there received intelligence of the capture of Calcutta, and the tragedy of the Black Hole, by the Nabob Rajah Dowla. No time was now to be lost; Clive, Watson, and the government of the district hastily concerted measures, and on the 5th of October the army was embarked, and the fleet set sail for Calcutta. On the 5th of December, the squadron cast anchor in Balasore Road, on the coast of Bengal; and on the 28th Watson proceeded up the river with the Kent, Tiger, Salisbury, and the Bridgewater ships of war, and the Kingfisher sloop. By the next day Clive had landed his men, invested the fortress of Budjio, and after an hour's contest, reduced it to submission. The ships now proceeded in their course up the river, and as fast as they advanced the enemy retired from their possessions along the shore, until Watson came to an anchor before Calcutta, January 2, 1757.

A sharp cannonade was opened, but so superior was the conduct of the British, that after a struggle of two hours, the batteries were completely silenced, the enemy flew from their guns, and the various defences were successively seized upon with unexpected ease and despatch. In this happy movement, which restored the British to their power on the banks of the Ganges, only nine seamen and three soldiers were killed, while the loss amongst the enemy was considerable. Ninety-one pieces of cannon, four mortars, and an abundant supply of ammunition, stores, and provisions, were seized, and the victors turned to urge the tide of success into other quarters.

Accordingly, the city of Hooghly, situated higher up on the river, was besieged. At this place lay the Rajah's great storehouses of salt, the granaries for the support of his army, and the various depots from which alone he derived his means of carrying on the war. As the value of such a place was important, no mean resistance to the besiegers was anticipated. Yet, fortunately for their cause, the attack was crowned with a success so speedy, that no detail of its progress can be interesting.

Endeavours were now made to bring the Rajah to a treaty, but he rejected every overture, whether from Clive or Watson, with passionate energy, and vowed to extirpate the British. With this declaration he mustered an army amounting to 15,000 foot, and 20,000 horse, and on the 2nd of February, 1757, established himself in a position distant only a mile from Calcutta. In the engagement which ensued, Watson had no share, though he contributed to the result by detaching from the fleet a body of sailors 600 strong. The Nabob was forced to retreat with great loss and precipitation; and ere long, yielding to the peremptory expostulations of the vice-admiral, he entered into a correspondence for peace, which was ratified without farther bloodshed.

But, though tranquillity was thus established in one way, the condition of our affairs in the very same quarter was still deemed precarious. Our ancient rivals, the French, held a strong position in the neighbourhood, and there was strong reason to presume that they sought to tamper with the fidelity of our new ally, the Nabob. A determination to eject the French from the country was accordingly formed, and the reduction of their chief settlement at Chandernagore was entrusted to Vice-admiral Watson and Colonel Clive. The army, amounting to two thousand men, marched to the spot overland, and the naval squadron, consisting of three ships of war, in which Rear-admiral Pocock*, of the Kent, held the second rank, reached the same place on the 18th of March. Upon their first approach, they found the entrance blocked up by a boom, and several vessels, which were sunk in the channel. These obstructions, however, having been diligently overcome, the men of war drew up in line before the fort, on the 24th, and opened a furious cannonade from the water, while Clive began a resolute attack on land. The fire was hotly maintained for three hours, when a white flag was unexpectedly hoisted, and this, the last hold of France on the Peninsula of India, submitted to the arms of Great Britain.

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* This officer subsequently became more distinguished as Admiral Sir George Pocock, K.B., who has a monument in the chapel of St. John the Evangelist. It is by the elder Bacon, and is neither remarkable in point of design for fertility of mind, nor in execution for vigour of hand. A tasteless personification of Britannia grasps a thunderbolt in one hand, and extends the other over a medallion of the Admiral. The inscription mainly recapitulates the history of Pocock's life, and may, therefore, give place to a more particular notice.

George, the son of the Reverend Thomas Pocock, Chaplain to Greenwich Hospital, was born on the 6th of March, 1706, and entered the navy as a midshipman at the early age of twelve. For one of his great grandfathers he had Sir Thomas Turner, who was a Baron of the Exchequer during the reign of Charles II., and for an uncle Sir George Byng, afterwards Lord Viscount Torrington. By this latter officer was young Pocock patronised, when, in 1718, he undertook his famous expedition into the Mediterranean for the purpose of enforcing, on the part of Spain, those enactments of the Quadruple Alliance, upon which the Peace of Utrecht was founded. A victory over the Spanish fleet having restored the balance of power in Europe, a tranquil interval of twenty years supervened, during which Pocock advanced himself in his profession with easy credit. He became first lieutenant of the Namur in 1732, was gazetted a post-captain in 1738, and was soon after appointed to the Aldborough, in which he was attached to the Mediterranean squadron. There he continued to serve, capturing a number of privateers, until 1741, when he returned home, and during the next year received the Woolwich, from which, in 1744, he passed into the Sutherland, and escorted some of the Company's ships to the East. Being next ordered to the West Indies, he succeeded Commodore Legge in the chief command of the Barbadoes station on the 19th of September, 1747, and greatly distinguished himself by the judgment with which he disposed his cruisers, and the ability with which upwards of forty French vessels were thus captured.

Thrown out of active duty by the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle, he remained in a private capacity until the close of the year 1751, when he was sent to co-operate with Admiral Watson in the East. There he was raised to the flag of Rear-admiral of the White in 1755, and to that of Rear-admiral of the Blue during the course of the following year. After aiding Watson in the several enterprises related above, he succeeded that officer in the chief command of the station, and was declared Rear-admiral of the Red on the 31st of January, 1758. On the 29th of April, having then under his orders seven ships of war, a frigate, and a store-ship, he came up with an equal French force under the Count D'Aché, and commenced an action off Fort St. David. His own conduct on this occasion was perfectly that of an energetic and able commander: he bore down in person on the opposing Admiral with intense resolution, but was not, for some time, seconded, either from cowardice or incapacity, by his rear, and thus lost the chance of victory. For when the ships astern did join in action, his van was disabled from pursuit, and he was obliged to haul close on the wind, and content himself with a hope of resuming the engagement in the morning. That hope, however, he had not the means of realising. The French escaped during the night, and when day broke were neither to be seen or to be traced.

After meeting Aché twice in July, and vainly attempting encounters on both occasions, his ambition was in some degree gratified on the 5th of August. On that day he found the French squadron sailing compactly off Negapatam, and after considerable manœuvring, brought on a close and general engagement. For a while the enemy resisted with steady gallantry, but their line was soon broken, and a victorious chace then began. No captures were made; the French, however, suffered numerously in killed and wounded, and were forced to fly to the Mauritius.

Of the events which happened under Pocock's command in 1759, one only is memorable, and that took place on the 9th of September, when, after a hot fight of three hours, he again put Aché to flight off Pondicherry. This action was distinguished for its severity; the French had eleven sail of the line, and a frigate; the British were without any addition to their force, and though victors, suffered a loss of 500 in killed and wounded.

Returning to England in 1761, Pocock received the Order of the Bath, was publicly thanked for his services by parliament and the East India Company, and made Admiral of the Blue. In 1762 he hoisted his flag on board the Namur, and, sailing to the West Indies, undertook the conduct of a mighty expedition against Cuba. That the expectations of the country were disappointed on this occasion is a matter of historical record; but the blame of failure attached neither to the army or navy employed on the enterprise, but to the inefficiency of the ministry who directed the affair. Havannah, the capital of the island, was taken, after a series of masterly contentions, in which the fleet, under Pocock and Keppel, and the army, under the Earl of Albemarle, behaved with much gallantry. A booty, valued at three millions sterling, rewarded their labours; but no greater efforts were deemed prudent, and the expedition broke up without farther honours.

Revisiting London upon the ratification of peace in 1763, Pocock was once more honoured by a vote of thanks from the Parliament—a compliment which was also paid him by the corporation of London, and several other public bodies. But at the moment he stood most elevated in public estimation, he withdrew altogether from the public service, by throwing up his rank in 1766, provoked, as was supposed, by a preference given to Sir Charles Saunders, in the post of First Lord of the Admiralty. From this period he led a private life, was warmly regarded as a fond husband, kind father, and gentle friend, until April 3, 1792, when he expired at his house in Curzon Street, May Fair, London. His remains were deposited in a family vault at Twickenham. One son, and a daughter married to Earl Powlet, survived to preserve the example of his virtues, and the reputation of his name.

One of Pocock's captains is commemorated in the southwest area, by three tablets meanly inserted in the quatrefoils of the architecture. This was Captain, afterwards Rear-admiral John Harrison, captain of the Namur during several of Sir G. Pocock's successful engagements with D'Aché, in one of which he was wounded, and commander also under Pocock in the armament against the Havannah, after which he conducted the fleet and treasure safe to England. The excessive fatigue suffered on this duty brought on a paralytic stroke, by which he lost the use of one side. In this helpless state he lived twenty-eight years. His epitaph adds, that he was firm in action, prudent in conduct, polished in society, generous and humane in a profession, and upon an element where human virtue is of the most rigid kind, and human nature is most severely tried. He died October 5, 1791.

A French army, however, was yet on foot in the country, and it soon became apparent that the Nabob, though he paid his bounden tributes to the Company, was but too well inclined to join Monsieur de Bussy, and bring about another rupture with his new allies. This fatal propensity involved one of the most memorable events in the history of Bengal; for the subsequent battle of Plassy not only led to the final overthrow of the French, but also caused the deposition of the vacillating Nabob. Some account of this great proceeding, and the consequences emanating from it, was rendered by Watson, in an official letter, dated on board the Kent, off Calcutta, July the 16th, 1757; and it is here inserted as a satisfactory description of the fortune which thus added fresh honours to his own reputation, and the arms of his country.

"By Captain Toby, of the Kingfisher sloop, I informed you of the surrender of the town and port of Chandernagore; and in the same letter I took notice of the great reluctance which the Nabob, Sur Rajah Dowla, showed in complying with the articles of the peace, on which subject many letters passed between us. In most of them he never failed to be very liberal in his promises, but that was all that could be obtained from him. These delays to the final execution of the peace, were in effect the same to the commerce of the kingdom, as if none had been concluded. The leading men at the Nabob's court, knowing his faithless disposition, and perceiving no probability of an established peace in their country, while he continued in the government, began to murmur, and entered into a confederacy to deprive him of it. Amongst these were Jaffier Ally Cawn, who was one of his principal generals, and held several other considerable appointments. Nevertheless, having been greatly disgusted at the Nabob's repeated ill-conduct, he became very zealous in the confederacy against him, and communicated the design to Mr. Watts, the second in council of this place. By letters of the 25th and 26th of April, the committee was informed of this affair, which was debated with all the attention and circumspection possible. On maturely examining into the behaviour of the Nabob, he appeared so far from complying with the articles of the peace he had solemnly sworn to observe, that he would not permit us to put a garrison into Cossimbuzar, and had given strict orders not to suffer even a pound of powder or ball to pass up the river. These measures, added to the certain accounts we received of his having invited Monsieur de Bussy, the French commanding officer in the province of Golconda, to join him with all the troops he could bring, left us very little reason to believe he had any intention to continue even on peaceable terms with us, any longer than he thought himself unable to engage in a war against us. It was, therefore, judged most advisable to join Jaffier Ally Cawn with our troops, such a step appearing the most effectual for establishing a peace in the country, and settling the English on a good and solid foundation. This being resolved, and the articles hereafter recited being agreed to, our army marched on the 13th of last month, from Chandernagore, towards Cossimbuzar; and, in order that Colonel Clive should have as many Europeans with him as possible, I agreed to garrison Chandernagore, and to send up with him on the expedition, a lieutenant, seven midshipmen, and fifty seamen to serve as gunners. I also ordered a twenty gun ship to anchor above Hooghly, and keep a communication open with the colonel.

"On the 19th of June, Cutwa fort and town, situated on this side of the river, which forms the island of Cossimbuzar, were taken by a party detached for the purpose. There the army remained for two or three days, for the purpose of receiving intelligence from Jaffier Ally Cawn, who it was agreed, by all the confederacy, should succeed to the Nabobship, as he was a man of family, held in great esteem by all ranks of people. On the 22nd the army crossed the river, and the next day had a decisive battle with Sur Rajah Dowla, over whom our troops obtained a complete victory, put his army to rout, and took possession of his camp, with upwards of fifty pieces of cannon, and all his baggage. He was joined by fifty French soldiers, who worked his artillery; and by the most authentic accounts, his army consisted of twenty thousand fighting men, exclusive of those under Jaffier Ally Cawn, and Roy Dowlub, who did not act against us. The number killed in the enemy's camp were few, as they only stood a cannonading. We had about nineteen Europeans killed and wounded, and thirty Seapoys.

"Sur Rajah Dowla, after this defeat, withdrew privately, as did Montoll, his prime minister, and Monick Chaund, one of his generals.

"On the 26th of June, Jaffier Ally Cawn entered the city of Muxadavad; and by a letter from the colonel, of the 30th, we were informed of his having placed Jaffier Ally Cawn in the ancient seat of the nabobs of this province, and that the usual homage had been paid him by all ranks of people, as subah of the provinces of Bengal, Bahar, and Orixa.

"On the 30th, late at night, a letter came from the colonel, advising that Sur Rajah Dowla was taken prisoner: and on the 4th instant, he acquainted the committee of the Nabob having been put privately to death by Jaffier Ally Cawn's son, and his party. The specie in the treasury, upon examination, was found very short of expectation. However, the colonel has already sent down one-third of the sum stipulated in agreement, and it is said as much more will soon follow as will make up half. The other half is to be paid in three years, at three annual and equal payments.

"Mr. Law, who was the French chief at Cossimbuzar, and who had collected near two hundred European troops, was coming to the assistance of the late nabob, and was within a few hours' march of him, when he was taken prisoner, which Mr. Law hearing of, advanced no farther. Soon after the colonel detached a party in search of him, under the command of Captain Coote, of Colonel Adlercron's regiment, consisting of two hundred Europeans, and five Seapops, joined by two thousand of Jaffier Ally Cawn's horse. We cannot, however, yet expect to hear any thing of the conduct of this detachment, as it is uncertain how far Captain Coote may be led after the French party."

To this letter was subjoined a translation of the compact by which Jaffier Ally Cawn bound himself to an alliance with the Company. It seems sufficiently curious to merit insertion.

"In the presence of God and his Prophet, I swear to abide by the terms of this agreement while I have life,

MEER
MAHMUD JAFFIER
CAWN BAHABAR,
THE SLAVE OF
ALLUM GEER
MOGUL.

"The agreement and treaty with Nabob Sur Rajah Dowla I agree to, and admit of.

"The enemies of the English are my enemies, whether Europeans or others.

"Whatever goods and factories belong to the French in the provinces of Bengal, Bahar, and Orixa, shall be delivered to the English, and the French shall never more be permitted to have factories or settlements in these provinces.

"To indemnify the Company for their losses, through the capture of Calcutta, and the charges they have been at to repossess their factories, I will give one crore* of rupees.

"To indemnify the English inhabitants who suffered through the capture of Calcutta, I will give fifty lacks of rupees.

"To indemnify the losses suffered by Jentoors, Moormen, &c., I will give twenty lacks of rupees.

"To the inhabitants, the Armenian Peons of Calcutta, who suffered through the capture, I will give seven lacks of rupees.

"The division of these donations I leave to the admiral, the colonel, and the committee.

"The lands within the Moratta ditch, all around Calcutta, which are now possessed by other Zemindars, and six hundred yards all around, without the ditch, I will give entirely to the Company.

"The Zemindary of the lands to the southward of Calcutta, as low as Culpee, shall be in the hands of the English Company, under their government and orders, and the customary rents of every district within that tract shall be paid by the English into the King's Treasury.

"Whenever I send for the assistance of the English troops, their pay and charges shall be disbursed by me.

"From Hooghly downwards I will build no new forts near the river.

"As soon as I shall be established Subah of the three provinces, I will immediately perform the preceding articles.

Dated the 15*th of the Moon Ramazan,*
in the 4*th year of the present reign.*"

Such were the signal exertions of Admiral Watson during the short period of two years, at the close of which his life was prematurely terminated. The fatigue of constant service, and the oppression of a climate to him constitutionally unwholesome, excited a fever, of which he rapidly died at Calcutta, on the day specified on his monument. His funeral, which was public, was solemnized with every feeling of sincere mourning. The inhabitants honoured his memory with a handsome monument at Calcutta, and at home the king distinguished his name by making his son a baronet.

ADMIRAL VERNON.

THE memory of this intrepid and characteristic seaman is preserved in the north transept, by a bust crowned with laurels by a figure of Fame, and profusely decorated with naval trophies. It was designed and executed by Rysbrack. The inscription, which is sufficiently long and particular, follows thus:—

As a memorial of his own gratitude,
and of the virtues of his benefactor,
This monument was erected by his nephew, Francis
Lord Orwell, in the year 1763.
Sacred to the memory of
EDWARD VERNON,
Admiral of the White Squadron
of the British Fleet.
He was the second son of James Vernon,
Who was Secretary of State to King William III.
and whose abilities and integrity
were equally conspicuous.
In his youth he served under the Admirals
Shovel and Rooke;
By their example he learned to conquer,
By his own merit he rose to command.
In the war with Spain of MDCCXXXIX.
he took the fort of Portobello
with six ships:
a force which was thought unequal to the attempt:
For this he received
the thanks of both Houses of Parliament.
He subdued Chagre; and at Carthagena
conquered as far as naval force
could carry victory.
After these services he retired,
without place or title,
from the exercise of public,
to the enjoyment of private, virtue.
The testimony of a good conscience
was his reward;
The love and esteem of all good men
his glory.
In battle, though calm, he was active,
and though intrepid, prudent;
successful, yet not ostentatious,
ascribing the glory to God.
In the Senate he was disinterested, vigilant, and
steady;
On the XXX day of October, MDCCLVII.
He died, as he had lived,
the friend of man, the lover of his country,
and the father of the poor,
Aged LXXIII.

Edward Vernon, thus eminently commended, was descended from a Staffordshire family appropriately illustrious, which first settled in England at the Norman Conquest. He was born at Westminster, November 12, 1684. His father filled the post of secretary of state during the reign of William and Mary, and originally designed his son for a civil employment; but the predilections of nature being too strong for control, it was reluctantly agreed that the sea should be the theatre of his ambition. This point once settled, his mind was directed with singular steadiness and success to those studies which were held most conducive to success in the chosen pursuit. He made his first voyage under Vice-admiral Hopson, when the French fleet and Spanish galleons were destroyed in the harbour of Vigo. His employment now became constant, and the services he was engaged in were of the most varied and invigorating description. In 1702 he was second lieutenant in an expedition against the West Indies, under Commodore Walker; and in 1704, was at the battle of Malaga, with Sir George Rooke, and served to convoy the King of Spain to Lisbon, on which occasion he received a costly ring and one hundred guineas. In 1705 he was promoted to the rank of post captain, and appointed to command the Dolphin frigate, in which he sailed to the Mediterranean, and was present under Sir John Leake, at the surrender of Alicant. Transferred by that commander to the Rye, he was dispatched to England with the news of victory; but returned to the same station without delay, and there continued under the flag of Sir Cloudesly Shovel, though without any opportunity of particular distinction until the close of the year 1707 *.

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* One crore of rupees is a hundred lacs, and one lac is about 12,500*l.*

Early in the year 1708, however, he was appointed to the Jersey frigate of 48 guns, and sailed to the West Indies, in company with a reinforcement for the squadron under Sir Charles Wager, who then commanded that station. On his arrival at Jamaica, the Jersey was employed as a cruiser, and Vernon's success was highly creditable to his vigilance and activity. Continuing in the same ship, he remained in the West Indies till nearly the end of the war. In May, 1711, being on a cruize to the windward of Jamaica, he captured a French ship belonging to the port of Brest, which carried thirty guns, and one hundred and twenty men. During the remainder of the summer the Jersey composed one of the squadron, under Commodore Littleton, which was employed to watch the movements of the enemy in the port of Carthagena.

The peace of Utrecht, soon after, gave almost thirty years of repose to Europe, and placed Captain Vernon, with many other naval characters of the highest merit, during the greatest part of that time, in a private station. Hence there is little to record of him, save a succession of appointments, which only serve to show the estimation in which his professional abilities and experience were held. In 1714 he led the Assistance of fifty guns, one of the fleet sent to the Baltic, under Sir George Norris, to assist the Russians against the Swedes; and in 1726 commanded the Grafton of seventy guns, one of the armament under Sir Charles Wager, sent to the same quarter, to preserve the peace of the northern states.

On the accession of George II. to the throne, in 1727, Vernon was chosen member of parliament for the borough of Penryn, in Cornwall, and soon distinguished himself by an active opposition to the pacific measures of Sir Robert Walpole's administration. As a frequent speaker in the House of Commons, he was one of that minister's most troublesome opponents, and stoutly contended that his moderation was injurious to the honour of the country. Vernon had no pretensions to oratory; nor was there much of logic in his arguments; but he possessed a sufficient readiness of words, and always delivered his opinions with manly warmth and freedom. These were forcibly pronounced, and invariably proceeded from conviction, which was perhaps most apparent when his judgment erred, as at such times they assumed a more positive air, and wrought greater effects on his auditory, than views better founded, and expressed by more eloquent men, could have done. He spoke, certainly, too often for his reputation; for on many occasions, where neither experience lent him aid, nor the habits of his life had been favourable to the acqui-

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* In this year 1707, events occurred which put to the test in the severest form the character of another naval officer whose memory is preserved in the Abbey. This was Rear-admiral Sir Thomas Hardy, knight, whose monument, by R. Cheere, stands contiguous to the great western door. He is introduced reposing on a sarcophagus, which is supported by a lofty pyramid of bright purple marble. A boy is weeping over an urn at his side, the pedestal is enriched with various devices neatly wrought; and the inscription runs as follows:—

Sir Thomas Hardy
To whose memory this monument is erected,
Was bred in the royal navy from his youth,
And was made a Captain in 1693.
In the expedition to Cadiz under Sir George Rooke
He commanded the Pembroke;
And when the Fleet left the coast of Spain to return to England,
He was ordered to Lagos Bay,
Where he got intelligence of the Spanish galleons being arrived in the Harbour of Vigo,
Under convoy of seventeen French men of war.
By his great diligence and judgment he joined the English Fleet,
And gave the Admiral that intelligence
Which engaged him to make the best of his way to Vigo,
Where all the before-mentioned galleons and men of war were either taken or destroyed.

After the success of that action,
The Admiral sent him with an account of it to the Queen,
Who ordered him a considerable present,
And Knighted him.

Some years afterwards
He was made a Rear Admiral, and received several other marks of favour and esteem from her Majesty,
and from her Royal Consort, Prince George of Denmark,
Lord High Admiral of England.

He died August 16, 1732. Aged 67.

This biographical epitaph is the more valuable, as we know but a few unimportant facts concerning the subject of it, over and above those it presents to our notice. The name of Sir Thomas Hardy frequently occurs in the naval history of the period during which he lived, but was not connected with any incidents of greater interest than are here recited. He was constantly employed, and generally upon occasions which required judgment, vigilance, and courage. He must also be thought to have fully deserved the eulogy of his epitaph, for his conduct was at different times the subject of public observation and inquiry, ordeals which he regularly passed through with distinction. In 1707, he was subjected to a court-martial upon a charge of not having pursued the French fleet with sufficient vigour, but was honourably acquitted. He was soon after called before the House of Commons, and again before the Lords, but was at both times dismissed with commendation.

sition of such information as the matter argued required, he appeared foremost in the ranks of opposition. Notwithstanding this drawback, being one who never wanted words, he seldom appeared as if he had exhausted all that his mind could furnish; but having said much, and apparently all that could be advanced, seemed to possess a fund in reserve superior still to what he had displayed. From a constitutional violence of temper, he was quick and impetuous in debate, and often let fall unguarded observations, which in his cooler moments he would probably have been happy to have avoided. The expedition against Porto Bello is supposed to have originated from some hasty expressions which he uttered in the debates relative to the aggressions of the Spanish *guarda costas* in the American seas. For, reproaching the administration with the shameful inactivity of their measures, he pledged himself to reduce the town of Porto Bello with a force not exceeding six sail of the line, and the ministers accepted his offer: glad, perhaps, of an opportunity to remove so obnoxious an opponent from the House of Commons, and as probably not without a secret wish that he might disgrace himself and his party, by failing to execute what he boasted could be so easily achieved.

Thus taken at his word, new dignities were necessarily conferred upon him, and he was advanced, July 9, 1739, to the rank of vice-admiral of the blue, and appointed commander-in-chief of all his majesty's ships in the West Indies. The force he had required being collected, he hoisted his flag on board the Burford, of 70 guns, and sailed with his fleet for Jamaica, where he arrived October 23. Having refitted his squadron, he was enabled to leave Port Royal, November 5, with the following ships:—

Burford	70	Vice-admiral Vernon. Captain T. Watson.
Hampton Court	70	Commodore Brown. Captain Dent.
Norwich	50	Robert Herbert.
Worcester	60	Perry Mayne.
Stafford	60	T. Trevor.
Princess Louisa	60	T. Waterhouse.
Sheerness frigate.		

On the 7th, the squadron being still at sea, the admiral delivered his orders to the commodore and captains, appointing the following dispositions for the attack:—"Upon making the land of Porto Bello, and having a fair wind to favour them, and daylight for the attempt, to have their ships clear in all respects for immediate service; and, on the proper signal, to form themselves into a line of battle, as directed; and being formed, to follow in the same order of battle to the attack, in the manner hereafter directed. And as the north shore of the harbour of Porto Bello is represented to the admiral to be bold and steep, on which, at the first entrance stands Castle de Ferro, or Iron Castle*, Commodore Brown and the ships following him are directed to pass a cable's length distance, giving the enemy, as they move, as warm a fire as possible, both from great guns and musquetry: then Commodore Brown is to steer away for Gloria Castle, and anchor as near as he can to the easternmost part of it, for the purpose of battering down the defences; but so as to leave room for Captain Mayne, in the Worcester, to anchor astern of him against the westernmost bastion, and there do the same, and to follow such orders as the commodore may think proper to give him for attacking the said castle. Captain Herbert, of the Norwich, after giving his fire at the Iron Castle, is to push for the castle of St. Jeronimo, lying to the eastward of the town, and to anchor as near it as he possibly can, and batter it down; and Captain Trevor, in the Stafford, following the Admiral, to come to an anchor abreast of the easternmost part of the Iron Castle, so as to leave room for Captain Waterhouse, in the Princess Louisa, to anchor astern of him, to batter the westernmost part of the castle, and continue there until the service is completed, and make themselves masters of it: the youngest officers to follow the further orders of the elder in the prosecution of the attack; and if the weather is favourable for it on going in, each ship, besides having its long-boat towing astern, to have its barge alongside to tow the long-boats away, with such part of the soldiers as can conveniently go in them, and to come under the admiral's stern, for his directing a descent with them where he shall find it most proper to order. From the men's inexperience in service, it would be necessary to be as cautious as possible, to prevent hurry and confusion, and a fruitless waste of powder and shot; the captains to give the strictest orders to their respective officers, to take the greatest care that no gun is fired but what they, or those whom they particularly appoint, first see levelled, and direct the discharge of; and that they shall strictly prohibit all their men from hallooing or making irregular noise, that may only serve to throw them into confusion, till the service be performed, and when they have nothing to do but glory in the victory. Such of the ships as have mortars and cohorns on board are ordered to use them in the attack."

On the 20th of November the squadron came in sight of Porto Bello, and there being little wind, the admiral made the signal to anchor about six leagues from the shore, lest he should be driven eastward from the harbour. The next morning he plied to windward in line of battle, but the breeze proving easterly, he was obliged to confine his attack to the Iron Castle alone. The Hampton Court, in the van, began the assault with fury, and was soon assisted by the Norwich and Worcester. To these ships the admiral came up soon after, and kept on so severe a fire, that the Spaniards deserted their batteries, and fled for security to their ambuscades. This being once perceived, the signal was made for landing, and so promptly obeyed, that in a few minutes the seamen and troops were safely debarked in front of the enemy's lower battery, with the loss of only two soldiers. As a substitute for scaling ladders, one man set himself close to the wall under an embrasure, whilst another climbed upon his shoulders, and entered the fort under the mouth of a great gun;—daring means, by which, in a very few minutes, the Spanish flag was seized, and the British colours hoisted in its place on the platform. The Spaniards in the castle, struck with consternation at the boldness of the assailants, hung out the white flag, and surrendered at discretion. On the following day the Castles of St. Jeronimo and Gloria capitulated with honourable conditions, and the British forces were put in full possession of Porto Bello and its dependencies.

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* Iron Castle, was built on a steep rock at the N.E. point of the bay, and Gloria Castle on the opposite side, on an ascent a little nearer the town, which, with Fort Jeronimo, were built by the King of Spain on account of the importance of the place to trade, after Sir Henry Morgan's expedition in 1668.

The loss sustained in killed and wounded did not exceed twenty men, of which three were killed and five wounded on board Vernon's ship. The intelligence of this important conquest, effected with such spirit and expedition, was received in England with the liveliest emotions of joy: both houses of parliament voted their thanks to the admiral for his conduct, and the corporation of London presented him with the freedom of the city in a gold box. The name of Vernon excited a degree of enthusiasm unsurpassed on any other occasion; medals were struck in his honour, and his effigy was displayed throughout the kingdom.

In his conduct towards the vanquished foe, the admiral was as distinguished for his humanity, as he had been for his gallantry in attacking them. The soldiers and seamen were strictly prohibited from plundering the inhabitants of the town; and, to reward their merit, he distributed among them 10,000 dollars, which had been sent to Porto Bello, for the payment of the garrison, a few days before the place fell into his hands. As it had never been the intention of government to retain Porto Bello, which from its unhealthiness was termed by the Spaniards "the grave of the new world," the admiral directed the ordnance found in the castles and fort to be spiked and destroyed, except forty pieces of brass cannon, ten field-pieces, four mortars, and eighteen patteraroes, all of the same metal, which were taken on board the fleet, and held as trophies of the victory, on account of their intrinsic value. The fortifications were then blown up, and completely ruined, that the place might no longer afford an asylum to the *guarda costas*, whose chief point of rendezvous it had been in the depredations by which they had incessantly annoyed the British commerce in that quarter for a series of years. These different services performed, the admiral sailed from Porto Bello on the 13th of December, and shortly afterwards arrived in safety at Jamaica.

Having refitted his ships, Vernon, anxious for an opportunity of further distinguishing himself, sailed from Port Royal, February 25, 1740, and made the highlands of St. Martha, on the Spanish main, March 1, whence he bore away for Carthagena. On the 3rd, in the evening, he anchored with his squadron before the town, in nine fathom water, in the open bay called Playa Granda. On the 6th he began a bombardment; and in three days discharged about three hundred and fifty bombs, which destroyed several edifices, and did considerable damage to the town; but the force he had with him being inadequate to a regular attack, he bore away with the fleet to Porto Bello. Having repaired his damages, and watered his squadron, the next object of his attack was the Castle of Chagre, situate at the entrance of the river of that name, a few leagues distant from Porto Bello. He passed up with the tide, on the 13th of the month, and spent only two days in bombarding the castle, when it surrendered at discretion, and he blew up the fortifications. The plate, merchandize, &c., which were of great value, were taken on board the squadron, and on the 30th he returned to Porto Bello, and thence to Jamaica, where the fleet being in want of stores and supplies lay for some time inactive.

The reduction of Porto Bello determined the government at home to send out such a reinforcement to the West Indies as should enable Vernon to attack the more formidable of the Spanish settlements; twenty-five sail of the line, under the command of Rear-admiral Sir Chaloner Ogle, with a proportionate number of frigates, and a large body of transports, having on board upwards of ten thousand land forces, were accordingly dispatched from England to his support. The military were conducted by Lord Cathcart, a nobleman of high character and great military experience, but who died, unhappily for the expectations of his country, soon after his arrival in the West Indies. The vacant rank thus devolved on General Wentworth, an officer without judgment or experience, and utterly unqualified for the important post of a commander-in-chief. His armament joined Admiral Vernon, at Jamaica, January 9, 1741, and the force under his direction then amounted to thirty-one sail of the line.

With this fleet, the most powerful that had ever been collected in the American seas, he sailed from Jamaica, January 28. The first object was to proceed off Port Louis, in the island of Saint Domingo, in order to ascertain the strength and intentions of a French squadron, supposed to be at anchor in that harbour, and against which the admiral thought it necessary to be on his guard, as he had strong reason to believe the French cabinet was unfavourable to the interests of Great Britain. Arrived off the isle of Vache, about two leagues from Port Louis, on the 12th of February, he learnt that the French squadron had sailed for Europe, in great distress for provisions, and with a dreadful mortality raging through the crew. The receipt of this intelligence led to a council of war, composed of Admirals Vernon and Sir Chaloner Ogle, and Generals Wentworth and Guise, in which it was resolved that, after having taken in water and wood in Tiberoon Bay, they should proceed to Carthagena, on which place they resolved to make a vigorous attack both by sea and land.

The fleet anchored, March 4, in Playa Granda Bay, where Vernon made the necessary dispositions for landing the troops, and conducting the attack, and issued his instructions to the rear-admiral and captains of the squadron. On the 9th, the admiral, with his own division, and that of Sir Chaloner Ogle, followed by all the transports, got under weigh, and brought to under the fort of Bocca Chica, which defends the entrance of the harbour, one of the noblest in the world, being some leagues in circumference, and land-locked on all sides. Between this harbour and the town run two necks of land, on which are the strong fortresses of Castillo Granda, and Fort Manzanella, which defend the lesser harbour that touches on to the town. There is, likewise, fort St. Lazar, which protects the town on the land side, and though the sea beats against the walls, there can be no approach to them, in consequence of the formidable violence of the surf, save directly through the harbours already described. The first successes of the assailants promised a speedy and honourable termination of their enterprize. In less than an hour the enemy were driven by the fire of the shipping from the forts of Chamba, St. Jago, and St. Philip, which mounted in all forty guns, and in the evening a detachment of grenadiers was landed, which took possession of them. The next day, the regiments of Harrison and Wentworth, and six regiments of marines, were landed without opposition, and by the 15th, all the artillery and stores of the army were brought on shore. The following day, the general informed the admiral that his camp was much incommoded by the fire from a fascine battery on the west shore of Barradera side, and Captains Watson and Boscawen, having under them Captains Law and Coats, with three hundred soldiers, and a detachment of seamen, were therefore ordered to destroy it. This party was surprised upon landing by a masked battery of five guns, which commenced a heavy fire; but they soon obtained possession of it, and proceeded to storm the battery. Of this, too, they made themselves masters, with very inconsiderable loss, although it mounted twenty 24-pounders, and was guarded by a proportionate force. Having spiked the cannon, and destroyed the platforms and carriages, the detachment returned with some prisoners to the fleet, and Vernon was so pleased with the spirit and boldness evinced on this occasion, that he rewarded each common man with a dollar.

This success proved an inexpressible relief to the army, and the general began to bombard the castle of Bocca Chica, against which, on the 22nd, he opened a battery of twenty 24-pounders. On the 23rd, Commodore Lestock was ordered in, to batter the castle on the west side with five ships; a service which he performed with the greatest bravery, though exposed to a very hot fire, by which the gallant Lord Aubrey Beauclerk*, captain of the Prince Frederic, was killed. A sufficient breach being made in the castle, the general proposed to carry it by assault, and accordingly the necessary preparations having been made, the troops marched to the attack on the 25th, at midnight, and no sooner entered the breach, than the enemy, to their great surprise, fled from the castle without firing a gun. Captain Knowles, of the Litchfield, observing their dismay and confusion, immediately landed his men, and stormed Fort St. Joseph, the garrison of which deserted their guns with like precipitation.

The enemy, confounded by these successes, prepared to sink some of their ships in the channel, leading into the inner harbour, in order to prevent the nearer approach of the British fleet, which Vernon no sooner perceived than he directed the seamen to board, and take possession of as many of them as possible. This could not be carried so speedily into execution, but that the Spaniards had time to sink the Africa and the Don Carlos, two seventy gun ships, and set fire to the St. Philip of sixty guns, which blew up. The seamen, however, boarded and took the Gallicia of eighty guns, the Spanish admiral's ship, and succeeded in bringing her off. They next proceeded to cut the boom which was moored across the channel; and the following day, the admiral, with several of the ships of war, warped into the inner harbour. Fortune continuing to favour the assailants, the Spaniards abandoned the strong fort of Castillo Granda, and about the same time deserted Fort Manzanella, on the opposite shore.

After surmounting so many difficulties with such facility, and forcing the narrow channel, defended by a strong castle, three forts, a boom, four ships of the line, and two batteries, we need not wonder that the besiegers entertained the most sanguine hopes of their ultimate success, and thought that little remained for them to do, but to take possession of Carthagena. A ship was accordingly dispatched to England with intelligence to this effect, and public rejoicings were made over the whole kingdom, scarcely inferior to what might have been indulged, had the absolute conquest of the place occurred. Vernon was undoubtedly persuaded, after the ease with which he had overcome past difficulties, that Carthagena must inevitably surrender; but in this instance he had formed his opinion too hastily, and was destined to experience the severe mortification of a repulse.

In the early part of April the troops became very sickly, and died in great numbers: but what was most prejudicial to the service was, that the cordiality between the commanders-in-chief, so requisite for conducting with success the conjoint operations of a fleet and an army, can scarcely be said to have ever existed between Vernon and Wentworth. The only point that was wanting to complete the reduction of Carthagena, was Fort St. Lazar; and as the Spaniards were daily throwing up new works, and making all possible preparations to defend themselves to the last extremity, the general, who was severely reproached by Vernon for his inactivity, determined, without consulting the latter, to attempt to carry the place by storm. Generals Blakeney and Wolfe protested against this as a rash and fruitless measure; and, as these experienced officers had foretold, the enterprize completely failed, after more than six hundred men, the flower of the British army, had been killed.

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* This young nobleman has a monument in the north cross aisle, by Scheemakers. The design is plain, consisting only of a pedestal and pyramid, into which is sunk a niche, which contains a neat bust. The inscriptions are in poetry and in prose, the former said to be by Thomson.

> While Britain boasts her empire o'er the deep,
> This marble shall compel the brave to weep;
> As men, as Britons, and as soldiers, mourn—
> 'Tis dauntless, loyal, virtuous Beauclerk's urn.
> Sweet were his manners as his soul was great,
> And ripe his worth, though immature his fate.
> Each tender grace that joy and love inspire,
> Living, he mingled with his martial fire;
> Dying he bid Britannia's thunder roar,
> And Spain still felt him when he breath'd no more.

Lord Aubrey Beauclerk was the youngest son of Charles, Duke of St. Albans, by Diana, daughter of Aubrey de Vere, Earl of Oxford. He went early to sea, and was made a commander in 1731. In 1740 he was sent upon that memorable expedition to Carthagena, under the command of Admiral Vernon, in his Majesty's ship the Prince Frederick, which, with three others, were ordered to cannonade the Castle Bocca Chica. One of these being obliged to quit her station, the Prince Frederick was exposed not only to the fire from the Castle, but to that of Fort St. Joseph, and to two ships that guarded the mouth of the harbour, which he sustained for many hours that day, and part of the next, with uncommon intrepidity. As he was giving his command upon deck, both his legs were shot off; but such was his magnanimity, that he would not suffer his wounds to be dressed till he had communicated his orders to the first lieutenant, which were, "To fight his ship to the last extremity." Soon after this he gave some directions about his private affairs, and then resigned his soul with the dignity of a hero and a Christian. Thus was he taken off in the thirty-first year of his age; an illustrious commander of superior fortitude and clemency, amiable in his person, steady in his affections, and equalled by few in the social and domestic virtues of politeness, modesty, candour, and benevolence. He married the widow of Colonel F. Alexander, a daughter of Sir H. Newton, Knt. Envoy Extraordinary to the Court of Florence and the Republic of Genoa, and Judge of the High Court of Admiralty.

After this the besiegers gave up all hopes of being able to reduce the place; and the rainy season setting in with violence, the troops could no longer live on shore*. They were, therefore, re-embarked after the fleet had made an unsuccessful attempt to bombard the town; and the armament returned to Jamaica, having lost in the different attacks, and by sickness, upwards of three thousand men. The fortifications which had fallen into the hands of the English were destroyed, under the direction of Captains Knowles and Boscawen, and the damage thus done to the Spaniards was supposed to amount to half a million sterling.

The fleet arrived at Jamaica on the 19th of May; and soon after, the admiral, agreeable to instructions he had received from the ministry, sent Commodore Lestock to Europe with eleven sail of the line, and the homeward-bound trade under his convoy. While the remaining ships of war and transports were refitting at Port Royal, it was agreed in a council of war, assembled at the governor's house, on the 26th of May, that an attack should be made on the island of Cuba; and Vernon, anxious to wipe away from the British arms the stain of their ill success at Carthagena, exerted himself to the utmost to render his department fit for service. A supply of naval stores from England, with three thousand recruits for the army, enabled the expedition to sail from Jamaica on the 1st of July. The force under Vernon consisted of eight ships of the line, one of fifty guns, twelve frigates, fire-ships, and small vessels of war, and a fleet of forty transports and store-ships, and with these he anchored in Walthenham bay, on the south side of the island of Cuba, on the 18th of July. The following day the troops were landed without opposition, and encamped in a plentiful country. Vernon, with his usual sanguine disposition, changed the name of the port he had taken possession of into Cumberland harbour, and sent a dispatch to England expressive of his hopes, that the whole island of Cuba would soon be in possession of the British forces.

It was resolved, in a council of war, that the troops should march overland to St. Jago, a town of considerable extent, about sixty miles from Walthenham bay, which was reported to be wholly defenceless on the land side, while the difficulties of the navigation secured it from any danger of an attack by sea. Nothing, however, of moment was attempted in consequence of this resolution. The general continued inactive, save in occasionally sending out a few small desultory parties, which rarely met with others to oppose them: and at length informed the admiral, that he feared it would be impossible for him to penetrate to St. Jago by land. In consequence of this representation, the troops were re-embarked on the 20th of October, and soon after returned to Jamaica.

About this time Vernon wrote to the Duke of Newcastle, then Secretary of State, earnestly soliciting to be recalled, and requesting, as the only favour he should ask of the crown, that his conduct in the expeditions against Carthagena and Cuba might be strictly and publicly enquired into. He assured the duke that, "until such orders should arrive, he would forward every service for the honour of his king and country with the utmost care and diligence, daily praying for a deliverance from being conjoined to a gentleman, whose opinions he had observed to be more changeable than the moon, though he had endeavoured, agreeably to his orders, to maintain the most civil correspondence in his power with General Wentworth."

But a reinforcement of two thousand marines, with two ships of fifty guns and a frigate, having arrived from England on the 25th of January, 1742, Vernon once more began to entertain hopes, that he should be able, by some successful enterprize, to obliterate the disgrace of the two former fruitless expeditions. After frequent councils of war, which appear to have been held too often for the good of the service, it was determined to land at Porto Bello, and, after marching across the isthmus of Darien, to attack Panama, a rich town situate on the South Sea, which Sir Henry Morgan, having formerly marched across the isthmus, with five hundred buccaneers, had taken with little difficulty. Accordingly the necessary preparations were made for the expedition, and the admiral put to sea about the middle of March, with eight sail of the line, five smaller vessels, and forty transports, having on board three thousand effective men, besides a body of five hundred negroes, raised for the expedition by General Trelawney, the governor of Jamaica, who accompanied it himself with several volunteers.

The armament arrived at Porto Bello, after a tedious passage of three weeks, occasioned by contrary winds and tempestuous seas. The Spaniards, on the appearance of the British fleet, immediately quitted the town and fled to Panama, so that the troops landed without opposition. Vernon now believed that something decisive might be effected against the enemy; but great was his mortification to learn that it was resolved in a council of war, composed solely of land officers, to give up the enterprize; and, after many ineffectual remonstrances, he was obliged to re-embark the troops a very few days after they were landed. The fleet returned again to Jamaica, and nothing of consequence occurred during the subsequent part of the time that Admiral Vernon held the chief command on that station. In the month of September an order arrived at Port Royal for the admiral and general to return home. In December the admiral took his passage in the Boyne for England, and was soon after followed by Wentworth with the soldiers that survived.

Before the departure of Vernon from the West Indies, he addressed the Secretary of State, informing him, "that he could not be insensible how great a concern the disappointments on the several expeditions must have been to his majesty; but begged leave, at the same time, to say, in behalf of himself and the officers and men that had served under his command, that no part of the disappointment was justly to be attributed to the sea forces: nor did he think it was in want of courage or inclination to serve his majesty in the land forces; but that this unhappy event was principally owing to the command falling into the hands of General Wentworth, who had approved himself no way equal to it. And though the vice-admiral pretended to little experience in military affairs, yet it was his opinion, that if the sole command had been entrusted to him, the British forces would have failed in neither of the expeditions, but would have made themselves masters both of Carthagena and St. Jago, and with the loss of much fewer men than had died through the imprudent conduct of General Wentworth." It must also be observed that his opinion was embraced by the nation at large, and Vernon's popularity suffered no diminution from the reverses of fortune he had experienced, while acting in conjunction with General Wentworth.

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* The heat is excessive and continual at Carthagena, and the torrents of water incessantly pouring down, from May to November, have this singularity, that they never cool the air, which is only a little moderated, during the dry season, by the north-east winds. The night is as hot as the day. Hence the inhabitants, wasted by profuse perspiration, have the pale and livid appearance of sick persons; all their motions are languid and sluggish; their speech is soft and slow; and their words generally broken and interrupted.

After his return to England, Vernon continued unemployed till the memorable year 1745. During his retirement, being passed over in a promotion of flag officers, he sent a letter to the Admiralty, too characteristic of the temper and feelings of the writer to be omitted here:—

"Nacton, June 30, 1744.

"Sir,

"As we that live retired in the country often content ourselves with the information we derive from the newspapers on a market-day, I did not so early observe the advertisement from your office of the 23rd of this month, that, in pursuance of his Majesty's pleasure, the right honourable the lords commissioners of the admiralty had made the following promotions therein mentioned, in which I could not but perceive there was no mention of my name amongst the flag officers, though by letters of the 10th instant, you directed to me as vice-admiral of the red, and, by their lordship's orders, desired my opinion on an affair of his majesty's service, which I very honestly gave them, as I judged most conducive to his honour, so that their lordships could not be uninformed that I was in the land of the living.

"Though promotions are said to be made by their lordships' orders, yet we all know the communication of his majesty's pleasure must come from the first lord in commission, from whom principally his majesty is supposed to receive the information, on which his royal orders are founded; and as it is a known maxim in our law, that the king can do no wrong, founded, as I apprehend, on the persuasion that the crown never does so but from the misinformation of those whose respective provinces are to inform his majesty of the particular affairs under their care, the first suggestion that naturally occurs to an officer, that has the fullest testimonies in his custody of having happily served his majesty in the command he was intrusted with, to his royal approbation, is, that your first commissioner must either have informed his majesty that I was dead, or have laid something to my charge, rendering me unfit to rise in my rank in the royal navy; of which, being insensible myself, I desire their lordships would be pleased to inform me in what it consists, having, both in action and advice, always, to the best of my judgment, endeavoured to serve our royal master with a zeal and activity becoming a faithful and loyal subject, and having hitherto received the public approbation of your board. I confess, at my time of life, a retirement from the hurry of business, to prepare for the general audit, which every Christian ought to have perpetually in his mind, is what cannot but be desirable, and might rather give occasion to rejoice, than any concern, which (I thank God) it does very little; yet, that I might not be thought by any one to have declined the public service, I have thought proper to remind their lordships I am living, and have (I thank God) the same honest zeal reigning in my breast, that has animated me on all occasions to approve myself a faithful and zealous subject and servant to my royal master: and if the first lord commissioner, Daniel, Earl of Winchelsea, has represented me in any other light to my royal master, he has acted with a degeneracy unbecoming the descendant of a noble father, whose memory I reverence and esteem, though I have no compliments to make to the judgment or conduct of the son, &c. &c.

"Edward Vernon."

"To Thomas Corbett, Esq.,
Secretary to the Admiralty."

That Vernon was passed over without promotion was perhaps less the result of any design to underrate his gallantry and talents, than the ordinary consequence of a general state of peace. How his capacity was rated, is proved by the fact that, upon the first prospect of danger, in the spring of the year 1745, he was promoted to be admiral of the white, and appointed to command a squadron of observation in the North Sea, to watch the French equipments at Dunkirk and elsewhere, which were evidently intended for the invasion of Great Britain. The grandson of James II. encouraged by promises of support from the French ministry, and allured by invitations from the disaffected in Scotland and England, determined to make an attempt to recover the crown of his ancestors, and at that time the kingdom beheld itself with the utmost consternation on the point of being invaded by a foreigner, supported in his claims by the power of France. At such a crisis the voice of the nation imperiously demanded that the ablest commanders should be called into service, and Admiral Vernon's appointment was received with universal approbation.

In the month of August, he had his flag flying on board the St. George, in Portsmouth harbour, but soon after shifted it to the Norwich, and sailed to the Downs, to watch the French armaments in the opposite ports. This command was, perhaps, the most interesting of his whole life; and it is but bare justice to his memory to observe, that no man could have been more diligent or more successful in the service to which the necessities of his country called him.

He continued in this station till January, 1746, when, in consequence of some disputes with the admiralty, he was ordered to strike his flag. He obeyed, and was never afterwards employed. Various reasons have been assigned for the disagreement between him and the admiralty. There were probably faults on both sides. The naval administration of that period was feeble and imbecile, and he was not a man to conceal his sentiments. Constitutional pride, popular favour, and the self-consciousness of no ordinary degree of merit, had rendered Vernon unaccommodating and blunt in manner and in principle. His friends remarked with sorrow and indignation that a man, courageous to excess, and in the skill of his profession without a superior, whose integrity was as unimpeachable as his intrepidity was unconquerable; a man who had fought and bled and conquered for his country over and over and over again, should, during the whole course of his long career, never have had one post of honour or emolument, nor one title or distinction conferred upon him, in acknowledgment of the important benefits he rendered to his country. And the only reason they assigned for this ingratitude and insult was, that Vernon honestly disapproved of the political measures pursued by the minister of the day; and that for this, and nothing but this, he was punished and degraded. He submitted to his compulsory retirement with great impatience, and published several pamphlets in vindication of his character. In these he was said to have inserted some private correspondence between himself and the admiralty, which gave such offence to the king, that, by his especial command, he was struck off the list of admirals. This happened April 11, 1746, and he was never restored to his rank. From that period he lived almost totally in retirement, troubling himself but seldom with public affairs, though attending the House of Commons as member for the borough of Ipswich. He died suddenly at his seat at Nacton, in Suffolk, aged 73.

HANDEL.

Above the statue of Addison, in the Poets' Corner, is the monument of this great musician, who vainly provided for the honours of an interment and commemoration here in his last will and testament. It is the work of Roubiliac, and was the last he lived to finish. The back-ground is filled with an organ; above, an angel is introduced playing on a harp; and in front is placed a figure of the deceased in the act of composing, and attitude of inspiration. Beside him is the score of "the Messiah." and that page open beginning, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," &c. This statue has been generally praised for a good likeness; but it is not worthy of the artist's reputation. The inscription only recapitulates his name, and the dates of his birth and death*.

George Frederick Handel was born February 24, 1684, at Halle, in Upper Saxony, where his father practised physic. He displayed a strong passion for music when a boy; but his father destining him for the profession of civil law, forbad him to touch an instrument. Notwithstanding this, he contrived to practise in private, and when only seven years old was accidentally heard playing on a church organ, after service time, by the Duke of Saxe Weifenfels, who was so much struck by the style of the performance, that he inquired his name, and ultimately encouraged his father to cultivate the bent of his genius. Accordingly, he was placed under Zachaw, the organist to the cathedral church at Halle, and profited so rapidly by the instructions he received, as to be able to compose church services with instrumental accompaniments during the course of his first year's apprenticeship. He continued for the space of three years after to produce a new service for each recurring sabbath.

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* At the same elevation are two monuments which demand particular notice, as much on account of the striking manner in which they are finished, as the particular reputation of the names they record. Of these, the one nearest to Handel was erected by Augusta, mother of George III. to the memory of Stephen Hales, D.D. F.R.S., the philosopher. It is tabular, and in relievo, presenting figures of Religion and Botany supporting a medallion of the deceased. Underneath is a globe, on which, in allusion to the doctor's invention of the ventilator, the winds are displayed. The mere allegory of this design cannot delight, but the grace and neatness with which it is finished are very pleasing. Dr Hales was a clergyman deservedly eminent in botany, chemistry, and experimental philosophy. Born at Bekesbourne, in Kent, during the year 1677, he was educated at Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, and attained a fellowship in 1703. Devoting his mind, from this period, with great assiduity and no mean success to philosophical investigations, he first became known by the invention of a brass machine for the purpose of demonstrating the planetary system. This was the foundation of that ingenious piece of mechanism subsequently completed by Rowley, and so well remembered under the name of an orrery. In 1733 Hales obtained his doctor's degree from the University of Oxford; and in 1741 communicated to the Royal Society his method for clearing prisons, ships, &c. of foul air, by means of ventilators. Among the published volumes of the same body are to be found various papers, in which he made known several other projects and inventions of great interest and utility. Patronised by Frederick, Prince of Wales, and his wife, the Princess Augusta, he might have aspired to the highest dignities of the Church; but such was his moderation that he would not accept even of a canonry in Windsor, and rested content with the living of Teddington, in Middlesex. He was induced, however, to act as almoner and clerk of the closet to her Royal Highness. Dr. Hales died on the 4th of January, 1761, and is also to be praised for four volumes of Statical Essays, a treatise on the ill consequences of drinking spirituous liquors; Vegetable Statics; and Vegetable Essays.

Not far removed is a sarcophagus projecting from the wall, on which is seated a figure in the robes of a divine. It was erected by Harley, Earl of Oxford, and commemorates John Ernest Grabe, who was born in 1666, and educated at Koningsberg, in Prussia, where his father was professor of theology and history in the University. Becoming dissatisfied with Lutheranism, because it wanted the essentials of an uninterrupted episcopal hierarchy, he was on the point of becoming a convert to Catholicism, when it was suggested to him that the Church of England, possessing the features he desired, was more congenial to his previous creed. To England, therefore, he repaired, and had the fortune of obtaining a pension of 100*l.* a year from William III. In 1698 he published the first, and in the year following the second volume of "Spicilegium SS. Patrum," a collection of tracts by the early fathers and heretics. In 1700 he took deacon's orders, and was presented with the chaplaincy of Christ's Church, Oxford. Pursuing his critical studies, he edited in succession the works of Justin Martyr, Irenæus, and Bishop Bull. But his greatest labour was a publication of the Septuagint version of the Old Testament from the Alexandrian Manuscripts. The first four volumes came out by the year 1709 in folio and octavo, and the rest were printed from posthumous manuscripts in 1719 and 1720. He died Nov. 3, 1711, and was buried in the church-yard of St. Pancras, Middlesex.

After surpassing his master both as a composer and a performer, he was removed to Berlin in his fourteenth year, and placed under the care of a relative who held a situation at the court. There he is said to have benefited so much from the lessons of Attilio, who conducted the Italian opera with great success, that the king offered to send him into Italy at his own expense, and undertake the care of his fortune when his education should be completed. But the monarch being proverbially capricious in such matters, Handel's parents declined his patronage. After such an occurrence it was impossible for the young musician to remain at Berlin: he returned to Halle, panting for a visit to Italy, but restrained from the journey by the narrow circumstances of his parents.

Repairing therefore to Hamburgh, where the opera was powerfully supported, he lost his father, and was necessitated to teach pupils, and accept an inferior station in the orchestra. Ere long, however, the principal pianist, a dissipated man, absconded from his creditors, and Handel put in a claim for the seat. A trial of skill between him and the performer on the second harpsichord ensued, and he won; but the victory had nearly cost him dear, for his rival, stung with mortification, made a lunge at his breast with a small sword as he was leaving the house, which must have penetrated to the heart, had not a music-book which he had fortunately stuck in his bosom, broke the violence of the blow. Having thus acquired an opportunity for the display of his talents, he soon rose in reputation, and was made composer to the theatre before the year elapsed. The first opera he set was "Almeria," which was repeated for thirty successive nights; and nearly equal applause attended the representation of two others, "Florinda" and "Nerone," which he produced within another year. This success procured him an intimacy with many influential admirers of his art, and amongst other compliments, the Grand Duke of Tuscany offered to take him through Italy free of expense. This was an enjoyment which he had long determined to avail himself of, but not in a dependant state; he therefore declined the liberal proposal, and after remaining at Hamburgh for five years, found he had saved a purse of ducats, which justified him in undertaking the journey on his own account.

Florence was the first city of note at which he made any stay: there he was honoured with free access to the palace of the Grand Duke, who prevailed upon him to compose his first Italian opera, "Rodrigo," for which he received a present of one hundred sequins, and a service of plate. Proceeding to Venice he brought forward a second Italian opera, "Agrippina," which was performed with considerable applause for seven-and-twenty nights. From Naples, which he visited next, he repaired to Rome, and was nobly entertained and highly flattered by the most influential cardinals. While thus caressed, he had the honour of playing a passage which the dexterous Corelli found difficult to execute, and divided the palm with Scarlatti, who was then esteemed the best pianist in Italy. But notwithstanding all this superiority, and the reputation which accrued to him from some hundreds of very happy pieces which he composed, the man seems not to have been well liked; for his patrons, as well as his equals, complained of the petulance of his temper, and his gross pride.

After spending six years in Italy, he returned to Germany, and was offered a pension of 1500 crowns, and the place of Chapel Master, by the Elector, soon after George I. of England, to fix his residence at Hanover. This liberal offer he accepted upon the condition of receiving a year's leave of absence to fulfil an engagement with the Elector Palatine at Dusseldorf, and avail himself of a pressing invitation sent to him by the Duke of Manchester and several English nobles. Accordingly, after having been handsomely dismissed from the palatinate, and paying a visit to his aged mother and old master at Halle, he arrived in London during the year 1710, was presented at court, and distinguished by the most flattering attentions. With the arrival of Handel may be fixed the legitimate performance of Italian operas in this country. His own "Rinaldo" led the way, and was much esteemed. He became director of the old house in the Haymarket, received a pension of 200*l.* a year from the Queen, and found himself so well treated in every respect, that he broke his promise to the Elector of Hanover, and continued profitably employed in London. The most popular of his productions about this period were the grand "Te Deum" and "Jubilate," in celebration of the peace of Utrecht.

The death of Queen Anne and succession of George I. seemed at first to augur ill for the continuance of this prosperity. Conscious of the violation of a positive engagement, he could not presume to appear at court, and dreaded both disgrace and resentment. From this dilemma, however, he was soon rescued by the good offices of a former friend, the Baron Kilmansegge, who accompanied the new monarch to England. Receiving notice of a royal excursion on the river, he prepared some music, and superintended the performance of it at the landing of the party for refreshment. The king, taken by surprise, and pleased with the composition, asked who it was to whom he was indebted for the entertainment, and upon being told to Handel, good-naturedly called him from concealment, and not only forgave him, but doubled his pension on the spot, and nominated him music-master to the royal family.

From the year 1715 to 1718 Handel resided with the Earl of Burlington, and spent the two next years under the Duke of Chandos, who entertained him as chapel-master to the splendid choir he established at Canons, his country-seat. It was for the service of the magnificent chapel there that he produced those anthems and organ fugues, which alone would have sufficed to immortalize his name. From these avocations he was called away in 1720 to become Director of the Royal Academy of Music, which was instituted upon the model of the similar establishment in Paris, for the purpose of securing the nobility a more effective representation of Italian operas, and supported by a munificent subscription to the amount of 50,000*l.* But notwithstanding the great patronage thus concentrated for the success of the measure, some weighty opposition was offered to it in consequence of the influence possessed by Bunoncini and Attilio, who superintended the affairs of the old house. To accommodate these differences, and settle the question of superior talent, it was proposed that Handel and Bunoncini should set an opera together, each taking an act in his turn. "Muzio Scævola" was the produce of this competitory trial; and the palm being awarded to Handel, he went to Dresden to engage a fresh body of singers, and opened the academy with great applause. In this station he continued eminently happy during a term of nine years, and perhaps at no other period was music so nobly cultivated in England.

The jealousy of actors, composers, and even authors, is so proverbial, that it cannot, perhaps, be thought at all strange, that, in 1729, Handel and his dramatic corps fell into a state of tumult, which ultimately disgusted the public, and ruined a most expensive establishment. The actors complained of the violence to which the temper of the composer subjected them, and the composer retorted that the caprice and arrogance of the actors was unbearable. Stenesino, the principal male singer, was the first to begin the quarrel, and Carestini, Cuzzoni, and others, ere long made it a general broil. Once exasperated, Handel refused to compose for those who had offended him, and no entreaties could induce him to swerve from his declaration. By continuing inflexible, he forfeited the patronage of the nobility, who set up another house in Lincoln's-inn Fields, which was put under the management of Porpora, and made effectively popular by the voice and talents of Farinelli.

Undaunted by this opposition, Handel made some bold efforts to entertain the public. Entering into a partnership with Heidegger, he went to Italy, brought over several new singers, and commenced the usual season with a very good company. But though he struggled hard, he struggled vainly. Heidegger left him after a three years' contest; he continued the battle alone for another twelvemonth, and was then forced to exchange establishments with his rivals. No better fortune resulting from this removal, he shut up his doors, and entered into a partnership with Rich, in Covent Garden, where his "Ariadne" was first played in 1733. Still his cause advanced not: by degrees, he was obliged to part with all the money he had saved to pay his debts; and his passion, under the joint pressure of disappointment and distress, became ungovernable. A stroke of the palsy deprived him of the use of his right hand, and he spoke and acted with such extravagant violence, that by many he was reputed insane. A temporary absence from England, however, calmed his temper, while the baths of Aix la Chapelle restored his injured health. Upon his return to London, in 1736, he set Dryden's "Ode on Alexander's Feast" to music for Covent Garden, where it was so well received that overtures of accommodation were made to him from the Opera House, and he was engaged to supply, for the following season, two pieces, "Faramondo" and "Alessandro Severo," which were rewarded with a present of 1000*l.* So rapidly did the hostile feelings from which he had suffered now subside, that he realised 1500*l.* by a benefit at the Haymarket in 1738. At this conjuncture, could he only have submitted to write for Farinelli, and consent to a becoming association with the other composers, who had the chief management of the opera, he might have restored his fortune and reputation with ease and rapidity. But dogged obstinacy was his severest enemy: he would yield nothing, and therefore received no favour.

After bringing out some more Italian operas at Covent Garden, which fell short of success, he began the composition of those oratorios which constitute the great basis of his fame; and yet at the beginning they were far from returning satisfactory profits or praise. Nevertheless, he continued to produce them Lent after Lent, until the year 1741, when, disgusted at the cool reception of the "Messiah," which has ever since been esteemed the finest of the series, he went over to Dublin. In that capital no professional jealousies or fashionable prejudices clouded the sunshine of his talents, or marred the splendour of his entertainments, and the "Messiah" was enthusiastically admired. These expressions of public favour induced the most beneficial consequences; for, upon his return to London, after a profitable absence of nine months, crowded audiences came to hear and applaud the composition. "Samson" was next put into rehearsal; and the reputation of the oratorios increased with every returning season. Among the circumstances which operated to quell the voice of the popular hostility he had for some time previous encountered, it is not improbable that the tribute which Pope paid to his talents in the "Dunciad" availed much.

Such was the just estimate in which Handel's great powers were held, when, in 1751, a gutta serena wholly deprived him of sight, a misfortune which had also befallen his mother some time before her death. Although unflattered by any promises of relief, he insisted that several operations should be made, which were as fruitless as painful. But this calamity had but little effect upon his spirits. He continued to perform in public with his accustomed precision and constancy, and even composed several new pieces, though he engaged an assistant for the general business of the orchestra. We are told, however, that the performance of his own melancholy air, "Total Eclipse," from the oratorio of "Samson," ever after used to agitate him strongly. Early in 1758, his health began to decay rapidly; his appetite, which had always been keen, then failed him; he abandoned all hopes of living, and reprobated the confidence of his physicians with emphatic warmth. April 6, 1759, he took his place as usual in the orchestra, but expired, after a few days' illness, on the 14th of the same month. The solemnity of his funeral, for which he provided in his will, was honourably performed. The bulk of his fortune, amounting to 20,000*l.*, as he was never married, he bequeathed to a niece; but gave the copy right of his works to Mr. Smith, the professor, who had latterly assisted him in the direction of the oratorio performances, which, it is universally known, were repeated without intermission down to a very recent period. But though no longer given at the theatres, they are still constantly performed at the established musical meetings throughout the country, as well as in the metropolis, where, if indeed that be possible, they are increasing in popularity. But a more honourable tribute of national respect for his name was given in 1785, when a musical commemoration, consisting of pieces chosen exclusively from his works, was held in Westminster Abbey. Five hundred instruments gave due effect to the selections; their majesties and family, attended by the principal nobility and gentry of the three kingdoms, added splendour to the scene, and the performances were justly pronounced the grandest ever exhibited to this country.

Handel in person was large and ungainly; in manners rough; coarse in his general tastes; and gross in his appetite, which he always indulged to excess. He has been reproached with penuriousness, and certainly possessed a very bad temper; yet his heart seems to have been susceptible of much kindness, and he performed acts of great liberality. He is said to have frequently relieved those who were friends to the poverty of his youth; he supported his aged mother, and the widow of his old master Zachaw, and would have provided for his son, but his dissipation was incorrigible. As a musician Handel stood alone; he founded a great style, and it has not been surpassed. Decent, grave, expressive, and majestic, he was the Milton of music. The refined graces and light variety of the Italian school, and the simplicity of our own national ballads, are not to be found in his scores, yet he has an unadorned strength peculiar to himself. Deep concentrated force, a strong spirit, and indescribable power characterise all his productions; but his instrumental accompaniments, chorusses and fugues, are, beyond comparison, energetic, full, and overwhelming. Some composers have shown more invention, and richer combinations; others may have more happily approached natural feeling, tenderness, and passion; but no one has more nobly proved the dignity of his art, no one has made music more sublime than Handel, who is literally idolised by the English with a universal fervour and constancy, of which the nation has exhibited but one similar example, namely, in its love and admiration of Shakspeare.

GENERAL WOLFE.

In the northern aisle, near the chapel of St. Erasmus, stands a commanding monument of the fame of General Wolfe. The design represents the story of his death in the moment of victory, in a style that is not without its faults, but with an effect that has been repeatedly admired. To admit the merit, the spectator must be content to overlook the general's naked figure, and the introduction of a heathen goddess in a tragic scene, which no allegory can deepen. In this, as in most cases of the kind, a veracious moral is weakened by confounding the imaginary with the real. The General is represented in his last agonies, pressing his hand upon the wound in his breast, which caused his death, and supported by a grenadier, who, with one hand, gently raises his falling arm, and with the other points to the figure of glory descending from heaven to crown him with laurel. Upon the pyramid, in relief, a highland sergeant is introduced contemplating, with folded hands, the wreck of youth and valour: the pictorial attitude and expression of this figure have been highly commended. A view of Quebec is faithfully sculptured, in relief, upon the pedestal, in which the natural difficulties of the place, and the dangers of Wolfe's service are boldly described. The nearer a work of this kind comes home to the life and actions of its subject, the more it approaches that end, namely, the commemoration of real life, for which the expenses of its erection have been incurred. That, to be effectively told, should be plainly as well as personally represented; and no allegory or learned emblems can illustrate actual merit half so well as a natural sketch. For these reasons, both the artist who designs, and the statuary who executes a monument like this, deserve a considerable share of praise; they evince true talent; and, even though the workmanship were as rude as here it is positively masterly, it were still preferable, to the more elaborate intent of many other performances, which are meant to excite the same feelings by more artificial means. The effect which to be understood must be studied, will upon that ground alone lose half the number of its admirers. The remains of General Wolfe were buried at Greenwich: in the Abbey the inscription is simply confined to the following words :—

"To the memory of James Wolfe, major-general and commander-in-chief of the British land forces, on an expedition against Quebec, who, after surmounting by ability and valour all obstacles of art and nature, was slain in the moment of victory, on the 13th of September, 1759:—
"The King and Parliament of Great Britain
"dedicate this Monument."

James, the son of Lieutenant-general Edward Wolfe, was born at Westerham, in Kent, during the year 1726. The profession of his father deciding his own, he entered the army at an early age, and attracted favourable notice by his spirited conduct at the battle of Lafelte, before he had reached his twentieth year. The next scene in which he acquired personal distinction, was the battle-field of Minden, after which he served with credit at the reduction of Louisburg, by General Pepperell and Sir Peter Warren. But his reputation as yet was by no means public: he passed through the various degrees of the service with a character respected by his superiors, and appreciated by his comrades; still his talents were hardly known beyond the military circles, and his genius and enthusiastic bravery might have lain concealed for years under the cover of native modesty, had not the great Chatham penetrated their force, and singled him out for the enterprize which has immortalized his name.

Immediately preceding this appointment, the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle seemed to have fixed the tranquillity of the world upon a firm basis; the contracting powers were strong in their declarations of sincerity, and their subjects might well be supposed to be firmly attached to peace by a deep sense of the benefits it promised to confer upon them. But political professions and national feelings are not always regulated by the ties of interest or honour; and, perhaps, in proportion as the terms in which they are couched are warm, they ought generally to be suspected hollow in intention. Many pages of history confirm the justness of this observation; and if more particular evidence were required to support it, the circumstances of the peace just mentioned would suffice. No compact could have been more solemnly entered upon and cordially cemented than it was, and yet no sooner had the articles been signed, than some of its principal conditions were violated, and the British possessions in North America most flagrantly invaded by our old rivals, the French.

Vigorous preparations were accordingly made to resent the injury. Two fleets sailed from Spithead in February, 1759, under the flag of Vice-admiral Saunders, on board of which General Wolfe took his passage to assume the command of a British force destined to reduce Quebec, in North America. Arrived at his point of destination, one determined attack upon the French posts was resolved on, and General Amherst with 12,000 men, after reducing Ticonderago and Crown Point, was to proceed along the river Sorrel, and form a junction with General Wolfe, while General Prideaux and Sir William Johnson performed a similar service against the forts along the falls of Niagara. These different positions being fortified with remarkable strength, both by nature and art, were extremely difficult of access; but such was the skill and force with which the operations were conducted, that Niagara was gallantly captured, while Ticonderago and Crown Point were evacuated upon our approach. There now remained the capital of Canada to add to this series of conquests: the march of our victorious detachments were accordingly directed towards this object.

Quebec is an extensive and elegant town, elevated upon a rock one hundred and twenty leagues from the sea, where the confluence of the rivers St. Charles and St. Lawrence takes place. Few positions could be more formidable, and no intrenchments better sunk, or more numerously defended, than those by which it was then protected. When Wolfe first beheld the local strength of the town, the adverse nature of the country, and the number and excellent disposition of the enemy, though of a high and chivalrous temper, he is reported to have thought the place impregnable, and to have despaired of success. No labour, no vigilance, no talent, however, were spared to overcome the difficulties by which he was opposed; he employed himself by night and by day, in preparing for an effectual assault; he erected batteries upon Orleans and Levi Points, by which his guns commanded the town, above which he stationed Admiral Holmes, and Admiral Saunders below. Meanwhile, by various strategic movements, by marches and counter-marches, he studied to seduce the French commander, Montcalm, from his security, but in vain: strong in the conviction of his advantage, he was not to be lured to change his position.

The fatigue and anxiety attendant upon these arduous duties already began to work upon a constitution naturally delicate; disappointment turned into disease, and the English general was laid up with illness. When only partially recovered, he forwarded home despatches, in which he minutely related the progress of the siege, and the precariousness of his situation; and though the languor of indisposition tinged the account with despondency, still the vigour of the detail gave as strong an assurance of the ability he had exercised, as the elegance of the language proved his talents as a writer and a scholar. This duty performed, he resolved to persevere, and by directing some movements up the river, under Admiral Holmes, succeeded in detaching one thousand five hundred of the enemy from the town, in order to watch the result. This first diversion effected, he ordered a feint to be made by one part of the fleet upon the intrenchments below the town, while he sailed up the river himself with the greatest part of his army*. There he quickly shifted his men into boats, and, aided by the return of the tide, dropped down again with a rapidity that exceeded his expectation, and outmatched the vigour of his adversary. The ships followed to cover his landing, but the current unfortunately swept them away from the proposed point of anchorage. Still they did reach the shore, and Wolfe determined to brave the issue, and scale the steep ascent above them. No sooner were the orders given, than the infantry nobly swung themselves upwards by clinging to the stumps of trees and broken rocks; dislodged the sentinels that guarded the only pathway on the hill, and before the dawn had cleared, formed themselves in battle array upon the top of the eminence.

When the news of this desperate attack was conveyed to the French commander, he would scarcely credit the report, and when convinced of its reality, was content to regard it as one of those indecisive feints in which Wolfe had so often indulged. But he was soon undeceived; for, advancing to observe the movement, he beheld with astonishment that both the fleet and army perfectly commanded the town above and below, and that nothing but the most decisive courage could save him from ruin. He led forth his troops with promptitude, and after a disposition of the forces, distinguished on both sides by superior generalship and valour, the battle began. Wolfe's principal direction to his men was, to reserve their fire until they came close to the enemy; they obeyed, and the consequent destruction was awful. Foremost himself in the onset, he received a bullet-wound in the head; but disregarding the injury, he bound a handkerchief over his brow, and led on a fresh attack. Another and deeper wound pierced his stomach, which he also concealed, and was still enthusiastic in encouragement and example, when a third bullet penetrated his breast, and he was conveyed exhausted from the midst of slaughter. But the victory was already decided; and though the detachment which had been ordered up the river now returned fresh and uninjured into action, still the main body of the enemy was routed, and their reinforcement quickly shared a similar fate.

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* Professor Robison, of Edinburgh, then employed as an engineer in the army under General Wolfe, happened to be on duty in the boat in which the General went to visit some of his posts the night before the battle, which was expected to be decisive of the fate of the campaign. The evening was fine, and the scene, considering the work they were engaged in, sufficiently impressive. As they rowed along, the General, with much feeling, repeated nearly the whole of Gray's Elegy (which had appeared a few years before, and was not generally known) to an officer who sat with him in the stern of the boat, adding, as he concluded, that he would prefer being the author of that poem to the glory of beating the French next day.

Removed behind the ranks, and only attended by a private and an officer, Wolfe, though he lay struggling with agony, seemed to feel but one care, and that regarded the fortune of the battle. He entreated the orderly to lift him up, and enable him to enjoy a view of the contest, but death already dimmed his eyes, and he was forced to confess that all was clouded and indistinct to his sight. He then emphatically requested the officer who stood by him to give him an account of what passed, and was thus told that the enemy appeared greatly broken. This information did not much quiet him, and he repeated his enquiries, until he was told that they were decidedly routed. This news seemed to give him ease, but he reiterated his questions until he was promptly assured that they fled in all directions; whereupon he faintly exclaimed, "I am satisfied," and instantly expired. Such was the death of Wolfe, grievous to his country, but glorious to himself; and though the victory he perished to gain was dearly desirable, still the loss by which it was purchased was for a long time lamented as irreparable. His military reputation amongst his countrymen was marked in its progress by singular merit. Unaided by the patronage of family interest, the intrigues of party, or the spirit of faction, he had risen to the first honours of his profession, without experiencing the weakness of age, or the inconstancy of fortune, and now fell in the arms of victory at the premature age of five-and-thirty. Few men have been more warmly admired, or more bitterly regretted; the public mind was deeply agitated upon the occasion, and though the victory was hailed with pride, the death of the victor spread a gloom over its brightness, which has hardly ceased to be felt at the present day. England has had but few military heroes, and seems to have felt, that in Wolfe she prematurely lost a most accomplished one.

PULTENEY, EARL OF BATH.

Wilton is the sculptor of the monument in the north-east area, to Pulteney, Earl of Bath. The execution of this work is much better than the design, which presents us with statues of Wisdom and Poetry, with a large urn placed between them, above which is a medallion of the deceased. The inscription merely gives the date of his death, and states that the monument was erected by his brother, the Major General.

William Pulteney, Earl of Bath, an orator and statesman of considerable note at one period of his life, was born in 1682. His family was from Pulteney in Leicestershire, where they had long held a good estate. His grandfather, Sir William Pulteney, represented Westminster in Parliament, and made himself conspicuous in the House of Commons by his independent conduct and manly eloquence. His grandson, the earl, was educated at Westminster School, and Christ Church College, Oxford, and distinguished himself at both places by his assiduity and talent. Queen Anne visited the college while he was a student, and he had the honour of being selected to address her in a congratulatory speech. After making the tour of Europe, as was the fashion at that period with young men of good family and prospects, he was introduced to the House of Commons as member for the borough of Heydon, in Yorkshire, by Mr. Guy, a liberal patron, who bequeathed him 40,000*l.* and an estate of 500*l.* a year.

Being a Whig by family and education, he became a steady and influential opponent of the Tory administration by which the country was governed during the reign of Queen Anne, and evinced in his addresses to the House, a degree of tact and judgment highly creditable to his years. It was a rule with him to speak seldom and with brevity; to accustom himself to the house, to form a habit of expressing such feelings and opinions as the progress of debate suggested to his mind; and thus gradually to accomplish himself as an orator. By this course of observation and practice he considered the most effective speaker was to be trained; for thus the tone, tenor, and application of his observations must be always immediately derived from the debate itself, and not from preconceived ideas of what would be pertinent and judicious on the occasion.

Upon the accession of George I. he was made a Privy Councillor and Secretary at War, supporting the administration of Sir R. Walpole with marked zeal and eloquence. A quarrel with that statesman, however, threw him into the ranks of the opposition, of which he soon became the leader, and in that popular station acquired considerable reputation. He was associated with Bolingbroke in writing for the celebrated anti-ministerial journal, the "Craftsman," and upon fighting a bloodless duel with Lord Hervey, was removed from the Privy Council and the commission of the peace; a mean attempt at degradation which defeated its own aim, and raised the object of it still higher in public favour. At length, however, Walpole was obliged to resign, and Pulteney and his party succeeded him. At this moment, and for some time before, the "Patriot Pulteney" was the name by which he was always popularly called. He now became a peer, and sunk into the opposite extreme of insignificance and contempt. The high principles and the liberal policy he and his friends had advocated with so much eloquence for years together, were suddenly thrown aside; the patriot proved himself an hypocritical partisan, and would have been utterly forgotten, but that he made himself noted in his latter days by his love of money, and the large possessions he accumulated.

MRS. CIBBER.

> "Formed for the tragic scene, to grace the stage
> With rival excellence of grief and rage;
> Mistress of each soft art, with matchless skill
> To turn and wind the passions as she will;
> To melt the heart with sympathetic woe,
> Awake the sigh, and teach the tear to flow;
> To put on frenzy's wild distracted glare,
> And freeze the soul with horror and despair;
> With just desert enrolled in endless fame,
> Conscious of worth superior Cibber came."
>
> CHURCHILL.

THESE lines are part of the warm and well-merited eulogy passed by Churchill in the Rosciad upon Susanna Maria Cibber, who was born about the year 1716. Her father, an upholsterer in Covent Garden, had the honour of being taken for the prototype of Addison's character of the Politician, in Nos. 155 and 160 of the "Guardian." Dr. Arne, the composer, was her brother; and as she evinced in her earliest days a strong talent for music, he instructed her in that art. In due time she made her appearance as an opera singer on the stage of the little theatre in the Haymarket. Her tones were sweet, her figure graceful, and her action and execution judicious and clear; she therefore met with a flattering reception, and soon ranked amongst the favourites of the company.

At this time the performances at the Haymarket were represented by a body of revolted actors from Drury Lane, under the direction of Theophilus, the profligate son of Colley Cibber, the comedian. Theophilus had scarcely been left one year a widower, with two infant daughters, when he offered his hand to Miss Arne, with a sentimental declaration, that her amiable manners and virtuous disposition made her irresistible. Notwithstanding this compliment, it is most likely that the advantages to be derived from her promising talents were the principal inducements to an union, which unfortunately was neither cemented by tenderness nor virtue. Be this as it may, Mrs. Cibber was no sooner married, in 1734, than she was exhorted by her father-in-law to abandon singing, and attempt the more arduous walk of tragedy. The result showed how correct was the discernment that prompted this advice. After being carefully tutored for the change, both by her father-in-law and the author, she came out in 1736 as Zara in Aaron Hill's tragedy of the same name, and succeeded at a first trial. Repeated efforts attracted increased applause, and she was speedily elevated into the first rank of her profession. The advantages acquired by her public career were ere long forfeited by an incident in her private life. Her husband's extravagance forced him to fly from his creditors into France, and during his absence she contracted an intimacy with a young gentleman of fortune, named Sloper, respecting which scandal hastened to speak with so loud a voice, that Theophilus returned from his voluntary exile, and in 1738 claimed the satisfaction due to injured honour in a court of justice. He laid his damages at 5000*l.*; but a case of connivance, or rather of direct instrumentality upon his side was set up against him, which it would seem the jury must have believed, for they returned a verdict for no more than 10*l.*

An immediate separation took place between the parties, and the husband and wife lived no more together. He was thrown into the King's Bench prison, and after his liberation became so odious to the public, as not to be tolerated on the stage; so that he dragged on a miserable existence of poverty and perplexity until the year 1758; when, taking a voyage to Ireland for the purpose of assisting Sheridan in an opposition theatre at Dublin, the ship in which he sailed was wrecked, and every passenger drowned. She remained in prudent seclusion until the notoriety of the affair subsided, and her impropriety became merged in his greater infamy. She then obtained an engagement at Drury Lane, and for a series of twenty years filled a station of almost unrivalled excellence. Her sphere was parallel with that of Garrick: she personated the heroines of his heroes, and was considered peculiarly qualified to illustrate the style of acting for which he was admired. She moved with equal happiness of effect, either as the gentle Celia, the indignant Hermione, the natural Juliet, or the disappointed Alicia. In "King John" she almost made Lady Constance the principal character of the piece, and excited in it an interest which even Garrick could not eclipse. According to Victor, in his "History of the Stage," her looks, tones, and action were matchless, in the scene, where having lost her pretty Arthur, she flings off all comforters, and cries:—

> "Here I and sorrow sit; this is my throne!
> Let kings come bow to it."

Davies, who was a qualified critic, gives an elaborate description of her person and powers in his "Life of Garrick." From him, accordingly, we learn, that her greatest merit lay in that simplicity which needed no ornament, and in that sensibility which despised all art. There was in her figure little or no elegance, in her face only a small share of beauty; but nature had given her such symmetry of form, and fine expression of feature, that she preserved every appearance of youth long after she had attained middle life. The melody of her voice was as powerful as the animation of her countenance. In grief and tenderness her eyes looked as if they swam in tears; in rage and despair they appeared to dart flashes of fire. In spite of the mediocrity of her stature, she maintained dignity and grace in her action, and was esteemed almost inimitable in her profession.

It is still more grateful to have to add, that under these circumstances of popular fortune, Mrs. Cibber conducted herself with a propriety which, in a great degree, atoned for the illicit connexion already mentioned. In maturer years she succeeded in obtaining the friendship of many persons not only of high rank, but of exemplary life. Her aptitude for conversation was quick and shining; and she always possessed an air of natural modesty, which made her a most engaging companion. It was in this condition that she began to feel the encroachments of that disorder which terminated her life; and its severity reluctantly compelled her to lessen the frequency of her public appearances. Still, however, she availed herself of every interval of health to preserve her reputation undiminished, and even made it her favourite exertion to enlarge her pretensions by taking some parts in comedy. To this labour she was, in all probability, incited by the ease with which both Garrick and her rival, Mrs. Pritchard, alternately assumed both the sock and buskin; but she was by no means equally successful in them. Churchill, whose praise of her abilities in tragedy heads this article, is comparatively as severe upon her efforts in comedy, which he unhesitatingly ascribes to mistaken vanity, and ill-directed emulation.

Whatever profession we adopt, or whatever duties we undertake to perform in life, a spirit and zeal, even unto death, for the character of our engagements can never fail to add to their respectability and our own reputation. The expiring patriotism of Chatham in the House of Lords is brilliant and exemplary, as the fall of Nelson at sea, or of Abercrombie on land; and a corresponding feeling of interest and regret is produced in finding the death of Betterton or of Booth hastened by the devoted passion with which they adhered to the stage, even when exhausted nature had incapacitated them for activity. To some share of the praise which has very properly been lavished upon this enthusiasm, Mrs. Cibber has also honourably been admitted. Her health had been for a considerable time so precarious, and the relapses of extreme suffering so frequent, that she was in a manner lost to the stage, and repeatedly ranked by the newspapers amongst the dead for months before her demise really took place. In December, 1765, the king commanded the comedy of the "Provoked Wife" to be performed at the theatre in Drury Lane, and she insisted upon representing Lady Brute, a character for which she had always manifested the greatest partiality; yet at this conjuncture she was critically indisposed; the doctors were flattering her with hopes of a recovery, and her friends were most importunate that she should by no means hazard so desirable a consequence; but to use her own words, nothing could prevent her from paying her duty before their majesties: she acted the part; her disorder returned with greater force, and she expired on the 30th of January, 1766. The conjoint influence of her merits and her friends, suggested the distinction of an interment in the cloisters of Westminster Abbey, and the ceremony was honourably performed, and respectably attended.

Mrs. Cibber is also to be considered as an authoress: she produced a pretty little comedy, in one act, from the French of St. Foix, entitled the "Oracle;" which was acted with success, and printed in 8vo. during the year 1752. When word of her death was brought to the green-room in Drury Lane, Garrick pronounced the following theatrical address to the company present:—"Cibber dead! Then tragedy expired with her; and yet she was the greatest female plague belonging to my house. I could easily parry the artless thrusts, and despise the coarse attacks of some of my other heroines; but whatever was Cibber's object, whether a new part or a new dress, she was always sure to carry her point by the acuteness of her invective, and the steadiness of her perseverance." In this case she must have been, in point of address, as good a match for that dexterous manager behind the curtain, as she was an able assistant before the scenes.

THOMAS GRAY.

Under the monument of Milton, in the Poet's Corner of Westminster Abbey, is a large marble tablet, in honour of Gray, by Bacon, R.A. It represents, in relief, the Lyric Muse, holding a medallion of the poet. The situation is low and unfavourable, and seems to have been meanly chosen to illustrate the epitaph; while neither the design nor the performance are in any degree as happy as some others by the same hand. The lines inscribed are these:—

No more the Grecian Muse unrivall'd reigns:
  To Britain let the nations homage pay;
She felt a Homer's fire in Milton's strains,
  A Pindar's rapture in the lyre of Gray.

Thomas Gray was the son of a money-scrivener on Cornhill, where he was born November 26, 1716. He was from his earliest years delicate in health, and brought up in a cheerless and unhappy home; circumstances which are thought to have impressed upon his mind the melancholy, and love of retirement, which accompanied him through life. His father, a harsh man, at one period deserted his wife, and left her to provide for their son, and maintain herself, without any assistance from him. His mother's brother, named Antrobus, was an assistant to the head-master at Eton, a circumstance which facilitated the young poet's entrance to that school. There he formed the intimacies with Horace Walpole and the poet West, which, with his subsequent friendship for Mason, have been so much dwelt on in his biography and letters. In 1734 he became a pensioner at Peterhouse College, Cambridge, and there gave early proofs of a superior taste and proficiency in letters. With the mode of life and system of study, however, at this university, he always declared himself dissatisfied. His fellow-students, on account of the delicacy of his complexion and manners, used to call him Miss Gray. He took no degree, but came back to London in 1738, and inscribed his name as a student-at-law of the Inner Temple.

The friendship of Walpole diverted him from persevering in this profession, by proposing a tour on the Continent; and they wandered together over France and Italy. At Florence, however, some disagreement arose, and they suddenly parted in displeasure. Of this quarrel the cause has never been explained, and nothing more is known than that Walpole afterwards confessed the fault of it lay on his side. Gray remained abroad for some time longer, travelling with such privacy as became his little fortune, while his late companion extended his route with all the facility and pomp of aristocratic abundance.

There is perhaps no name to be mentioned which affords so decided a proof of the barrenness of literary biography as does that of Gray. One sentence would be almost comprehensive enough to contain the few changes and events which occurred during the rest of his life:—he dwelt in London, in Cambridge, and made two excursions to the North of England; and one epithet would suffice to characterise it—it was studious; while another sentence would be long enough for the enumeration of his writings—eleven odes, one elegy, and a hundred or two miscellaneous couplets;—and another epithet would answer to describe them—they are beautiful. But such brevity would make the biographer appear fastidious and his subject inconsiderable: to be just it is necessary to be more particular. Upon his return from the Continent in 1741, he buried his father, and found the independence left him much smaller than he had expected it would prove. Disappointed in one respect, he resolved not to expose himself to further chagrin by throwing himself upon the uncertainties of a profession, and therefore, abandoning the law, retired to Cambridge. There he took the degree of Bachelor of Civil Law, and devoted himself, with the exception of a long visit to London, to mental improvement and enjoyment for the remainder of his days.

In the year 1742 he seems to have turned his thoughts most seriously to poetry, for during the course of it he wrote his "Ode to Spring," which was followed by those on the "Prospect of Eton," and "To Adversity." He went through an extensive course of classical reading, was fruitful in plans, but utterly destitute of the perseverance and energy required to fulfil them.

The next occurrence amidst the placid flow of his time which awakened any particular interest in the bosom of Gray, or led to any excitement, was the arrival of Mason, the poet, at Cambridge. From acquaintances they soon became intimates, and this friendship procured us the first good edition of our author's works, and an interesting, though imperfect, account of his mind and studies. In this retirement Gray continued studying deeply, for no other end than his own satisfaction; and enlarging his views, for no other object than the pleasure he derived from their expansion. In 1747 he meditated a poem on "Government and Education," and began, but had not the resolution to finish it. This has often been a matter of unfeigned regret; as, from the many excellent lines in the fragments we have of it, there can be little doubt but that it would have been as excellent as the subject is important. In 1750 he completed his far-famed "Elegy in a Country Church-yard," which, after having been surreptitiously printed in a magazine, was formally published by Dodsley. The author was immediately courted as a poet of the highest feeling and capacity. There was no voice raised against his popularity; for then, as ever since, the elegy found a mirror for every image it presented, and an echo for every sentiment it revealed in the heart of each reader. This is the admission of, to him, the inveterate Dr. Johnson, by whom we are also assured, that it presents a succession of thoughts so natural, and expressions so congenial, that, though strictly original in themselves, we fancy they have been familiar to us from infancy. Now this is the highest attainment of accomplished genius, and there remains nothing more for the critic than to reiterate the praises of a poem upon which it were vanity to expatiate in detail.

In 1753 Dodsley, the bookseller, collected his fugitive pieces together, and published them with plates, by Bentley; but so scanty were the contents, that in order to swell out something like a book, he was obliged to print only on one side of every page. Nevertheless, the public appears not to have been discontented either with the poetry or the engravings, for the impression was bought up with great avidity. In 1757 he again came forward with a frugal offering to his admirers, by publishing his odes, entitled, "The Progress of Poesy," and "The Bard." They were read with eagerness and surprise, but not with undivided interest. There were critics who affected not to understand the lofty style in which they were imagined and expressed, and who were vain enough to think their success could be marred by ridicule: two burlesque imitations by Lloyd and Colman were produced, under the heads of "Odes on Oblivion" and "Obscurity." But the opposition, though clamorous for a while, proved ineffectual; the mock heroics soon fell into the obscurity, and were forgotten in the oblivion, which they aspired to celebrate.

Gray was now at the height of his fame. Taking up his residence for three years near the British Museum, he employed himself in reading and transcribing. While thus engaged, Cibber, the Poet Laureate, died, and he had the honour of refusing to fill the vacant place. He returned to Cambridge and settled himself at Pembroke Hall; but his constitution, naturally weak, was so shattered by confinement, that a change of place and variety of exercise were strongly recommended: he therefore undertook a journey into Scotland during the summer of 1765. There he met with Dr. Beattie, one modest like himself, as well as a poet, and a correct scholar: men so much alike in point of habits, tastes, and dispositions, naturally became friends. The University of Aberdeen offered him the degree of Doctor of Laws, but having formerly declined that honour at Cambridge, he thought himself obliged to refuse it here.

Returning once more to Cambridge, he was appointed Professor of History by the Duke of Grafton. As this was a situation which he had formerly solicited in vain from the Earl of Bute, he was of course much gratified to receive it now unasked. He proceeded to lay down many plans for a course of lectures; but, with his usual difficulty of execution, neither composed nor delivered any. The badness of his health made another journey necessary in 1769, and he visited the Lakes of Cumberland and Westmorland. This was his last excursion, for it was no sooner concluded than his strength rapidly fell away. The gout, to which his frame had long offered but a faint resistance, settled itself upon him with a fierceness which soon laid hold of his stomach, and killed him in convulsions July 30, 1771.

Since his death three editions of his poems and letters have been published, with accounts of his life and character; the first by his friend Mason, the second and better by Mathias; the third, the only complete one, and the best, by the Rev. J. Mitford. The claims which his memory has on public regard have been admirably refreshed by these performances. His letters are models of interesting and elegant composition, which no one can read without wishing that to travel and to relate his travels had oftener been the fortune of his circumstances, and the inclination of his mind. Gray was, perhaps, the most finished scholar of his day; he was not only profoundly read in ancient and modern literature, but deeply versed in history and metaphysics; and what was a still greater merit, was at once an able and tasteful critic in every branch of learning. He also wrote Latin with great purity and nerve. His life, otherwise highly commendable and exemplary, was an unbroken course of moderate independence. It has been objected that he was fastidious and effeminate; but if he lived chiefly for himself, it was always in the pursuit of knowledge and the practice of virtue. Though a poor man, he was not covetous; out of the little he possessed he was always willing and glad to relieve the needy; and of the money he had saved he made judicious bequests.

As an author he had some peculiarities. He not only wrote very slowly, but never began one line before he had polished the preceding one perfectly to his judgment. There was no rough copy, or unfinished couplets to be seen on his papers; all with him was patient labour, and sure success. Milton is reported to have had a conviction that he composed with greatest fluency at particular periods—such as the rise of the moon, day-break, and the fall of eve; but Gray carried the notion to a greater excess, and imagined he could only write when a fit or happy impulse seized him. This fancy has been ridiculed as false and foppish, but is, notwithstanding, likely enough to occur. A man of inactive habits and continual study, such as Gray was, occupies his mind for amusement, and is in a manner led by the very sameness of his lucubrations, to indulge in conceits and affectation. Besides, all monotonous and sedentary pursuits have an irresistible tendency to engender lowness of spirits. If the scholar's feelings are sensitive, his mind is easily depressed; and if at all a moralizer upon the precariousness of health, the instability of fortune, or the uncertainty of life, his ambition may be quickly damped, and he may not unnaturally resign all ideas of distinction as so many empty vanities. While thus overcome, he may think of great things he has planned, but the thought will be accompanied with a sense of weight which he may easily suppose too heavy to be shaken off, because circumstances have never forced him to try the experiment. As habit becomes nature, so this disposition may grow confirmed, until at last the mind will be loth to throw off the mastery that has been obtained over the man, and permit itself to be roused or diverted.

A recent critic has well described Gray in the following passage:—

"Lowly and melancholy by temperament and from the circumstances of his early life, Gray derived from study and meditation the strength and cheerfulness that sterner spirits find in emulation and action. He chose learning for his portion, and with her came, in time, honour and reverence, and the rare destiny of a perpetual name. In the University, which necessity rather than choice made his home, from a recluse student, slighted for his diffident, perhaps his fastidious manners and disposition, the object of rude jests and malignant interpretations, he became the most distinguished resident, pointed to by the finger of popular homage, and courted and esteemed by the illustrious and worthy. In the latter part of his life, when it was known that Gray was in the college-walks—it is said he preferred those of Queen's—the halls, the lecture-rooms, and courts were emptied of their inmates, who hurried to observe at a respectful distance the author of the 'Elegy' and the 'Bard,' the self-supported philosopher of cloistered life. His was not an aggressive or obtrusive melancholy; he used not a personated misanthropy to gain the barren recompense of wonder, or of diseased sympathy for selfish singularity; but a modest sorrow, and an innate shrinking from all ruder collision with healthier or happier men. Books were to him a substantial world, travelling and external nature his recreations. No man of that time had such command of the materials of poetry; none, in an age of acute but dry speculation, attained to a more comprehensive or healthy philosophy. At a later period the current of his soul might have flowed more freely, and his feelings have been responded to by spirits better aware than his contemporaries of what was darkly at work within him. At an earlier one he might have conferred with Spenser and Sidney, or found his way to competence and fame smoothed by the generous admiration of Essex or Raleigh. In the eighteenth century his best gifts were an unsunned treasure, his tastes prophetic, and his intellectual life depressed by the ungenial atmosphere of an unimaginative age, material in its philosophy, conventional in poetry, and drowsy or indifferent towards art and nature.

"Gray's 'Letters' were for the first time published without change or mutilation by the Rev. J. Mitford. His poetry is sometimes *vitiis imitabile;* his prose can mislead no one. It is the language of a gentleman and a scholar, 'a ripe and good one;' of one who thought rightly, and felt, if not always heartily, yet always without guile. To no one can be more fitly applied the commendation of Archias, 'Cum ad naturam eximiam atque illustrem accesserit ratio quædam conformatioque doctrinæ; tum illud nescio quid præclarum ac singulare solere existere.'"

OLIVER GOLDSMITH, B.A. M.B.

High over the south door, in the Poets' Corner, is an embellished medallion, by Nollekens, with a bust in profile of the author whose name stands prefixed to this sketch. So slight a tribute to his memory is certainly a very inadequate testimony of the variety or the greatness of his talents. The bust, though unpleasing to contemplate, has been praised for the fidelity of its resemblance to the original; and the Latin epitaph upon the tablet under it, has been admired as the composition of his friend Dr. Johnson.

Oliverii Goldsmith,
Poetæ, Physici, Historici,
Qui nullum fere scribendi genus
Non tetigit,
Nullum quod tetigit non ornavit,
Sive risus essent movendi
Sive lacrymæ;
Affectuum potens et lenis Dominator:
Ingenio sublimis—vividus, versatilis,
Oratione grandis, nitidus, venustus,
Hoc monumento memoriam coluit
Sodalium Amor,
Amicorum Fides,
Lectorum Veneratio.
Natus in Hiberniâ Forneiæ Longfordiensis,
In loco cui nomen Pallas,
Nov. xxix. mdccxxxi.
Eblanæ literis institutus,
Obiit Londini
April iv. mdcclxxiv.

The Memory of
Oliver Goldsmith,
Poet, Philosopher, and Historian,
By whom scarcely any style of writing was left untouched,
And no one touched, unadorned,
Whether to move laughter
Or tears;
A powerful yet lenient master
Of the affections,
In genius sublime, vivid, and versatile,
In expression noble, brilliant, and delicate—
Is cherished in this monument
By the love of his companions,
The fidelity of his friends,
And the admiration of his readers.
Born in the parish of Fernes, in Longford, a county of Ireland,
At a place named Pallas,
On the 29th November, 1731.
He was educated at Dublin,
And died in London,
On the 4th of April, 1774.

Oliver Goldsmith was the fifth of a family of eight children. Soon after his birth, his father, the Rev. Charles Goldsmith, removed to Lissoy, a village in the neighbouring county of Westmeath, and within the rectory of Kilkenny West, to which living he had been appointed. At Lissoy, the "sweet Auburn," in "The Deserted Village," Oliver Goldsmith received the rudiments of education from an old woman, and Thomas Byrne, the village schoolmaster. His progress under these teachers was far from satisfactory. He exhibited an unsettled and eccentric turn of mind, and was considered a dull scholar. His father's intention at this time was to make him a merchant. As his boyhood advanced, however, he was sent to the diocesan school of Elphin, in Roscommon, formerly superintended by his maternal grandfather, the Rev. Oliver Jones, from whom his Christian name was derived. Here he began to make rhymes and show wit, and an effort was made to give him a higher education. He was now only ten years old, and had just had the small-pox, the traces of which never altogether left his face. Dancing a hornpipe one day, the musician, a boy who played the fiddle, compared him to ugly Æsop; on which Oliver stopped, and recollecting that Æsop used to have an attendant ape, utterly discomfited his assailant by uttering the distich—

> "Our herald hath proclaim'd this saying—
> See Æsop dancing, and his *monkey* playing!"

From Elphin Oliver was sent to a school of repute at Athlone, and subsequently to another (conducted by Mr. Hughes) at Edgeworthstown. Returning once from vacation at Lissoy to Edgeworthstown, a circumstance is said to have taken place, which afterwards supplied the plot for "She Stoops to Conquer." In passing through a village Oliver asked for an inn, and a wag directed him to an adjoining house, which he had no sooner entered, than he called lustily for supper, invited the landlord and family to join him, and otherwise "took his ease in his inn." In the morning, he discovered himself to be in a *private* house, and that the master had seen his mistake, and, being a friend of his father, humoured it.

In June, 1745, he was admitted a sizer of Trinity College, Dublin. This class, who are always youths in humble circumstances, in Goldsmith's time had to carry up the Fellows' dinner, and to execute other menial duties. These Goldsmith felt extremely degrading, and in after days he indignantly denounced the practice of exacting them. Partly from disgust, and partly from other causes, his career at college proved by no means an honourable one. He had the misfortune, moreover, to be placed under a harsh and tyrannical tutor, named Wilder, who destroyed his collegiate prospects. In 1747, being elected an exhibitioner on the foundation of Erasmus Smyth, an office which produced a small annual emolument, Goldsmith invited a party of young friends to a supper and dance at his chambers. Hearing of this irregularity, Wilder proceeded to the convivial meeting, and inflicted personal chastisement on Goldsmith, then above eighteen years old, before all his friends. The consequence was, that he left the University, and wandered about the country hungry and penniless, until his elder brother, Henry, hearing of his condition, went to his assistance, and got him re-entered at college.

During this year his father died, and his circumstances became still more straitened. In 1749 he was admitted bachelor of arts in due course, and not two years later than usual, as the early biographies assert. His friends now wished him to enter the Church, but he was averse to that mode of life, and after idling a year or so, he became tutor in the family of a Mr. Flynn. He remained a year in this situation, and, on leaving it, went to Cork with thirty pounds in his pocket, and a good horse under him. At the end of six weeks he returned to his mother without a penny of the money, and with a very inferior horse: he gave her a rather ambiguous explanation of his conduct in a letter yet extant. He said that he had taken out a passage for America at Cork, but that, having gone to the country for a day or two, the captain had treacherously set sail without him. His friends were pacified, and an uncle (the Rev. Dr. Contarine) supplied him with fifty pounds to commence the study of the law in Dublin. Thither Goldsmith accordingly went; but an evil propensity to play, which he had exhibited on more than one occasion before, led him to a gambling house, and he lost all the money.

The extreme simplicity which formed the redeeming charm of Oliver's character, and the high promise which his friends saw in him in spite of his follies, led them again to contribute to his support, and, in the autum of 1752, he proceeded to Edinburgh, where he designed to qualify himself for the profession of medicine.

In youth and in age Goldsmith was always the same; quick to pity distress, and whenever he could to relieve it; insensible of the value of money, unthrifty, and almost invariably embarrassed by some act of improvidence or another. A disposition thus kind but inconsiderate early involved him in difficulties. At Edinburgh, a fellow-student prevailing on him to become security for the payment of a tailor's bill, he was obliged, in consequence of his inability to keep the engagement, to leave the place precipitately. But the tailor pursued him with the long arm of the law; he was arrested in Sunderland, and conducted back to the college by bailiffs. From this predicament, however, the friendly interposition of his Professors, Dr. Sleigh, and Laughlin Maclane, Esq., effected his liberation; and ere long, abandoning the scene of his imprudence and disgrace, he embarked on board a Dutch ship for Rotterdam. This event took place in 1753: his maternal uncle, the Rev. T. Contarine, promised him funds to continue his studies at Leyden, and his situation was comparatively easy until death deprived him of that relation in 1756. Gambling again reduced him to want; and being thus abandoned to his own impulses, he undertook to gratify a passion for travelling. Having already passed through the greater part of Flanders, he proceeded to Strasbourg, and thence to Louvaine, where he obtained the degree of Bachelor of Physic. In this latter city he became travelling companion to an English gentleman, whom he accompanied to Geneva, and was then recommended as tutor to another countryman, a youth who, suddenly elevated from the desk of an attorney's clerk to the possession of independent fortune, the bequest of a pawnbroker, his uncle, resolved to see the world. With this child of fortune Goldsmith made the tour of Switzerland, and journeyed into the South of France. At Marseilles some disagreement, supposed to have been pecuniary, occurred between the pupil and his instructor, which ended in the receipt by the latter of a small portion of salary, which happened to be due to him, and an immediate separation. Thus again left to himself, and the world at large, the poet made his way slowly and unaided through the heart of France, and finally arrived at Dover in the winter of the year 1758.

This is a brief outline of the scenes he visited, and the course he pursued; but the circumstances under which he travelled are still to be told. At the moment of his embarkation his supplies were limited; these soon failed entirely; and what renders the character of his journey more singular, is the want not of certain but of probable means to carry him forward. It is said that he set out with one shirt, a guinea, and his flute. Twice indeed he was fortunate enough to form connexions by which his immediate expenses were defrayed, and a moderate profit obtained; but for the greater part of the time he wandered about, the object of collegiate charity where his learning insured him hospitality, and the emulous habits then observed in such institutions entitled him to challenge any member to the disputation of a thesis, in which he was often as victor rewarded with a prize of money. In those districts, however, where such establishments were not to be found, he had to seek shelter and a meal by a resource which, however interesting it may be to describe, must have been very painful to experience. Among the few articles of his travelling stock was a German flute, upon which he was a tolerable performer; so that, when all other means were exhausted, he played the melodies of his native isle to the peasantry of France and Flanders, and thus recommended himself to their benevolence by the charms of music, now melancholy and now gay.

Arrived in London with only a few pence in his pocket, his mind became filled with gloomy apprehensions; for English life afforded no such reliefs to distress as were formerly attainable on the continent. He applied to several apothecaries for the humble place of journeyman, but, so rough was his appearance, and so broad his Irish accent, that ridicule and insult were generally provoked by his appeals. At length a chemist on Fishstreet-hill, touched by his forlorn condition and the simplicity of his manners, received him into his laboratory, and there he continued, until he discovered that his former benefactor and fellow countryman, Doctor Sleigh, was in London. To him he repaired without delay, but the doctor scarcely knew his old pupil;—"Such," according to his own words, "is the tax the unfortunate pay to poverty." When, however, a recognition did take place, his heart was found as warm as ever; and the more fortunate friend, while he remained in London, shared both his purse and his heart with the poet.

Through him Goldsmith obtained the place of classical assistant in an academy kept by the Rev. Dr. Milner, at Peckham, in Surry. Here he had the good fortune to meet Dr. Griffiths, the projector, proprietor, and editor of the "Monthly Review," and soon became an author. His first publication, according to some, was "The Memoirs of a Protestant condemned to the galleys of France for his Religion. Written by himself. Translated from the original, just published at the Hague, by James Willington." This was printed by E. Dilly, in 2 vols. 8vo., 1758, and rewarded with twenty guineas. During this year, through the influence of Dr. Milner, a hope of success in the medical profession dawned for a moment upon him. He was nominated to a medical situation in India, and presented himself before the College of Surgeons to undergo the necessary examination; but was "found not qualified." He does not appear to have gone back to the academy; as Dr. Griffiths engaged to give him board, lodging, and a fixed salary, for contributing to the "Monthly Review." The terms of this agreement were reduced to writing, but broken by mutual consent, after a trial of seven or eight months. Goldsmith then hired a room immediately over Breakneck Steps, in Green Arbour Court, Snowhill; finished "His Enquiry into the Present State of Polite Literature," which was published by Dodsley in 1759, and became a liberal contributor to the magazines.

In the "Critical Review," an article upon some miserable translation of "Ovid's Fasti," by a pedantic schoolmaster, attracted the eyes of Smollet, then editor of the "British Magazine," who immediately sought him out and secured his co-operation. His contributions to this periodical were afterwards collected together, and published in a separate volume, with the title of "Essays and Tales." Newberry, the bookseller in St. Paul's Church-yard, was the last to engage his services for the periodical press, by giving him 100*l*. a year to write in the "Public Ledger." The "Chinese Letters," afterwards printed by themselves, and called the "Citizen of the World," were the fruit of this compact. He also started, in 1749, a weekly paper, called the "Bee," but it proceeded no farther than the eighth number.

Removing his lodgings into Wine Office Court, Fleet-street, he put the finishing touches to the "Traveller," and "Vicar of Wakefield;" yet such was his diffidence, that he kept them by him until the pressure of debt compelled him to resort to the friendly aid of Dr. Johnson, who exerted himself to procure their publication, with equal honour and success. Accordingly, the poem was sent from the press in 1765, and the novel in 1766: and it is cheering to add, that as the beauty of both compositions was extraordinary, so their reception was most flattering. The "Traveller" is a poem which delights by a refinement of imagery, and a happiness of expression, such as no author of that day had displayed. Upon the melody of its versification it has been very properly observed, that Pope had no competitor in that respect, until Goldsmith appeared. Perhaps there is no similar production in our language which philosophizes so charmingly; and certainly, in point of correct reasoning, Pope must yield the palm to Goldsmith. Nor is there less to be said of the "Vicar of Wakefield," a tale which has not been exceeded in purity of diction, a natural interest of plot, or the choice variety with which it exhibits humour, sentiment, and character. It teaches the truest lessons of morality with a simplicity that enchants while it instructs; and pourtrays the duties and foibles of life with a fidelity the least artificial or affected.

These two pieces established his fame, improved his finances, and enlarged the circle of his acquaintances. Becoming a member of the Literary Club, he added to an intimacy with Drs. Johnson and Percy, an acquaintance with Lord Nugent, Burke, Sir Joshua Reynolds, &c. &c., and was employed upon several profitable works. Distinguishing what he wrote principally for gain, we have to mention, a "Life of Beau Nash," and "Selections of English Poetry," which were produced during the summer of 1763, while lodging at Canonbury House, Islington. Of the latter performance he was particularly vain, for he used to remark, that above all his other publications it showed the strength and propriety of his judgment upon a subject, to the cultivation of which he had devoted twenty years. A "History of England, in a Series of Letters from a Nobleman to his Son," followed, in 2 vols., 8vo., and was so much praised for elegance and liberality, as to be generally ascribed to Lord Lyttelton. A "History of Rome," 2 vols., 8vo., came out in 1769, a "History of England," 2 vols., 8vo., in 1771, for which Davies the bookseller gave 500*l*.; the "Life of Bolingbroke," and "Parnell's Poems and Life," and a "History of Greece," 2 vols., 8vo., in 1773 and 1774. Of these, one and all, it may be observed briefly, that being expressed with neatness, and condensed with fairness, they answered the purposes for which they were designed, and that the greater part of them remain popular to this day.

Goldsmith's dramatic compositions are now to be reviewed: they began with the comedy of the "Good-natured Man," acted in Covent-garden, January 29, 1768. Though bearing strong marks of genius, and keen strokes of wit, this play was not at first by any means so successful as might have been expected. Curtailments, however, were made, and it soon took high rank on the stage. His profits from the third representation and copyright amounted to 500*l*. But the satisfaction caused by this increase of wealth and reputation was considerably lessened by the severity with which the composition was criticised in some of the public prints. A passion raged at that time in favour of sentimental comedies, of which Kelly had just then finished a specimen, entitled "False Delicacy," at Drury Lane, where it received a run of patronage which far eclipsed the fortune of Goldsmith's piece. Invidious comparisons were instituted between the two comedies, and some rigid strictures passed upon the "Good-natured Man," which Goldsmith felt with a depth of mortification he could ill conceal: from intimate friends he and Kelly now became passionate enemies.

From an attic in the library staircase of the Inner Temple, Goldsmith next descended to an elegantly furnished first-floor in Brick-court, Middle Temple, and indulged in habits of ease and affluence. In 1770 he gave the world his "Deserted Village," a most polished composition, which had occupied his constant study for two years. The bookseller gave a note for a hundred guineas for the copy, which Goldsmith modestly returned, explaining to a friend that the sum was more than the honest man could afford to give, or any modern poetry was worth. He made his own estimate of its worth, and would only receive at the rate of five shillings the couplet. But the sale was so rapid, that in a short time the bookseller was enabled to show how well he could afford to pay the hundred guineas; the original offer was therefore fulfilled. The "Deserted Village" was inscribed to Sir Joshua Reynolds; and if there is to be any qualification in our tribute of praise, it can only be that there is an evident resemblance between it and the "Traveller." The conception of the Traveller is more noble, and the ideas in it more philosophical and enlarged; and yet the incidents and descriptions of the "Deserted Village" are better liked and oftener quoted; its simplicity is more natural, its truths more kindly, and its general tone and expression more calculated to awaken familiar affections, and make a lasting impression on the heart.

Increased reputation, and even greater wealth, were still in store for Goldsmith, and ably did he earn his fruitful harvest of both, when in 1772 he produced his comedy of "She Stoops to Conquer" at Covent Garden Theatre. Strange to say, the only question as to the success of this matchless piece was entertained before its representation, and that by the theatrical critics of the house, and even the actors themselves. By these different persons "She Stoops to Conquer" was adjudged more a farce than a comedy, and as such predestined to failure; but the result proved the vanity of criticism, and Goldsmith exulted highly in the applause the piece received. His receipts were considerable, exceeding, with the price of the copyright, 800*l.*; yet such was the profusion of his liberality to indigent authors and acquaintances, particularly from his own country, that he found himself, before that year terminated, involved in all the perplexities of debt, and enveloped in the deepest gloom of despondency and unavailing regret.

But though Goldsmith was indiscreet, he was also industrious: he now undertook to produce for the booksellers "A History of the Earth and Animated Nature." Such a work was certainly not the best adapted to his talents or the nature of his studies; yet he exhibited throughout it the lively versatility of his powers; and if he failed in teaching, he succeeded in entertaining. The learned have never expressed a favourable opinion of it, and perhaps a summary of all the merit it can pretend to may be thus briefly made:—it redounded, if not to the reputation, at least to the emolument of the author, and that was more than one half of his object; and it answered the end of the publisher in selling well. The facility with which he made his money in this way, induced him to project another work of a similar nature, which he meant to call a "Universal Dictionary of Arts and Sciences;" but the booksellers did not approve of the plan, and the idea dropped with the prospectus.

The close of a chequered life now drew near. He had for many years been affected by strangury, which increased upon him in pain, as mental agitation, provoked by the embarrassment of his affairs, disturbed the gloom of his sick chamber. He reviewed the past with bitterness and fear, labouring under acute disease, and the weight of heavy debts, which were the accumulations of sheer improvidence. To such a pitch was the disorder aggravated by thus brooding over wasted resources, and great advantages misused or thrown away, that he fell into a nervous fever, which superinduced violent fits of remorse, and drove him to declare his disgust of life. In this state he consulted an old friend, Mr. Hawes, the apothecary, and expressed an eager desire to try James's fever powders. The visitor opposed the idea urgently; and, when he found himself unlikely to prevail, begged that he would at least call in a physician. The request was complied with, and Mr. Hawes' opinion strongly confirmed by Dr. Fordyce; but, deaf to all entreaty and advice, Goldsmith persisted in his resolution. He took the medicine, and died prematurely at the age of forty-five. Every attention was paid to him in his last moments, but no art could counteract the effects of his own perverseness. An interment in Westminster Abbey, suitable to the reputation of the author, and the character of his friends, was projected, but hastily abandoned as soon as it was discovered that he had died deeply in debt. If the same moral test had been enforced upon all similar occasions, there would be fewer graves of great men in Westminster Abbey. Goldsmith was buried in the Temple church-yard, in the presence of a few private friends.

A marked distinction is to be drawn between Oliver Goldsmith as a man and as an author. In the former we see little to admire, and much to condemn; weakness, vanity, and imprudence are in that portrait predominant; but Oliver Goldsmith, as an author, is justly entitled to the highest meed of praise. Whether in prose or poetry, he is equally excellent; and no better example of a style at once purely English and classical can be desired than is furnished by his pages. Gentle and humane, he never has any desire but to please and improve; he walks in paths that are always flowery and healthful, and never seeks to rise by unprecedented efforts, or to surprise by unusual effects. Nature is his guide and companion, and she is uniformly equable and cheering. Perhaps no writer was ever more felicitous in the measure of his art; for he abounds in wit and humour, without ever verging on the asperities of satire, and is indefatigable in exposing vice, without once pourtraying crime in false colours. This is the mastery of art; for it not unfrequently happens that a glowing description of the delusive snares by which the wicked are led into their excesses, induces others to tamper with dangerous pleasures, from a vain idea that they may touch one extremity of evil, and notwithstanding keep the other far removed. But Goldsmith is a writer in whom all readers delight, because they feel that he is to be trusted without reserve; and in truth, he is as pure in thought as in expression; his written nature is unexceptionably amiable; the kindliest spirit and blandest humour animate every page; there is a mingled grace and strength, an elegance and a simplicity in his compositions, which no other author exhibits with the same never-failing fertility and refinement. Such was the variety of his powers, and such the felicity of his performances, that he always seemed to excel in whatever he last attempted; and thus the generality of readers may be always allowed to doubt whether in poetry he rivalled the melody of Pope, more than in prose he emulated the simplicity of Addison.

SAMUEL FOOTE.

Samuel Foote, a comic writer and actor, not exceeded in wit, licentiousness, or the powers of mimicry, by any rival, was a native of Truro, in Cornwall. The precise date of his birth has not been discovered, but it is generally supposed to have taken place during the year 1721. The family was highly respectable and estated; his father, John Foote, enjoyed the posts of commissioner of the prize office and fine contract, and represented Tiverton in parliament; and his mother was descended from the families of Dinely and Goodere, to whose joint estates she succeeded upon the deaths of the last male heirs—Sir John Dinely Goodere, Bart., and Samuel Goodere, Esq., Captain of his Majesty's ship Ruby, who fought a barbarous duel, in which the one fell and the survivor was executed for murder. Young Foote received his education at Worcester College, formerly called Gloucester Hall, Oxford, which stands indebted both for its foundation and altered name, to the liberality of Sir Thomas Cocks Winford, Bart., who was his second cousin. One of his college pranks has been recorded:—"Observing that the rope of the chapel bell was allowed to hang near to the ground in an open space where the cows were sometimes turned for the night, he hung a wisp of straw to the end of it; the unavoidable consequence was, that some one of the animals was sure to seize the straw in the course of the night, and thus cause the bell to toll. A solemn consultation was held, and the provost undertook with the sexton to sit up in the chapel all night, for the purpose of catching the delinquent. They took their dreary station; at the midnight hour the bell tolled as before: out rushed the two watchmen, one of whom, seizing the cow in the dark, thought he had caught a gentleman commoner; while the doctor, grasping the animal by a different part of its body, exclaimed that he was convinced the postman was the rogue, for he felt his horn. Lights were speedily brought, and disclosed the nature of the jest, which served Oxford in laughter for a week."

An idle student, Foote removed to London, and proposed to be a lawyer in the Temple, but paid no attention to that or any other serious pursuit. He gave himself up to a life of pleasure, with all the vivacity and carelessness peculiar to his character. His first literary labour was a pamphlet written in defence of his uncle Goodhere, who was in prison for the murder of his brother. For this he had ten pounds, and it is related, that "when he went to receive the wages of his task, he was reduced so low as to be obliged to wear his boots to conceal that he wanted stockings. Having got the money, he bought a pair of stockings at a shop as he passed along. Immediately after, meeting a couple of boon companions, he was easily persuaded to go to dine with them at a tavern. While the wine was afterwards circulating, one of his friends exclaimed, 'Why, hey, Foote, how is this? You seem to have no stockings on!' 'No,' replied the wit, with great presence of mind, 'I never wear any at this time of the year till I am going to dress for the evening; and you see (pulling out his recent purchase) I am always provided with a pair for the occasion.'" In this vain career he obtained all that convivial sympathy and applause, which a lively flow of eloquence and rare powers of volatile humour seldom fail to excite. In 1741 he married and spent the honey moon in Cornwall with his father, who soon after died. A short period sufficed to exhaust his patrimony. The pecuniary embarrassments of the mother and son are attested by the celebrated correspondence given in the jest-books, which is quite authentic, but rather too laconically expressed. An authentic copy is subjoined:—

"Dear Sam—I am in prison for debt; come and assist your loving mother, E. Foote."

"Dear Mother—So am I; which prevents his duty being paid to his loving mother by her affectionate son, Sam. Foote.

P. S.—I have sent my attorney to assist you; in the mean time, let us hope for better days."

It was in this state of things that Foote turned his thoughts to the theatre, as the place most likely to supply him promptly with the means of living.

Actors of genius are often the last to discover the style in which nature destines them to excel, and Foote, amongst others, is an instance to prove the truth of the remark, for he made his first appearance on the stage in the character of Othello. That he gave little satisfaction in tragedy may be easily conjectured, and that he should soon tire of it was natural. He was quick, however, in discovering his genuine vein: during the year 1747, he opened the little theatre in the Haymarket, with a dramatic entertainment of his own composition, entitled the "Diversions of a Morning," which was acted before crowded audiences for forty days. This piece has never been printed: it consisted of detached scenes, into which were introduced imitations of several individuals who were then well known about London, for oddity of manner or of character, or mode of living. All these Foote mocked and took-off himself, with matchless effect; he not only caught the tone of voice and style of dress and action, but even succeeded in disguising his figure so as to resemble exactly the persons of his various subjects. The principal performers of the day were accurately mimicked; and Woodward, the physician, and Chevalier Taylor, the oculist, stood amongst the prominent of the select caricatures.

The novelty of this undertaking occasioned as much excitement, as the daring personalities on which its popularity rested begot serious opposition. The police magistrates of Westminster attempted to stop the performance, under the act of parliament for limiting the number of theatres; but the current of general patronage emboldened the innovator to defy the law, by altering his advertisement into a notice of "Mr. Foote giving Tea to his Friends." The pretext answered the purpose, and he was suffered to proceed without interruption. In 1748, he brought forward the "Auction of Pictures," in which the chief characters from real life were Cocks, an auctioneer; Henley, the well-known orator; and Sir Thomas de Veil, a justice of the peace for Westminster. This composition was never printed, nor can the loss of it be much regretted; for out of all the dramas he did publish, but one retains a place on the stage; and the reason is evident. Written for ephemeral purposes, copying personal eccentricities, and depending for success upon the art of the actor, instead of the point of the dialogue, or the interest of the plot, these pieces could only be understood by a key, and lost all attraction as soon as the hapless objects of their satire withdrew from the public eye, or ceased to be marked as the originals of the imitation.

Persevering in his course, he had the "Knights" ready for the season of 1749, and in the four characters of Sir Penurious Trifle, an incessant prater of stale stories, Sir Gregory Gazette, an insatiable caterer of news, without the capacity to understand the most familiar paragraph, and a courting couple, Tim and Miss Suck, afforded the usual measure of entertainment. The finale of this piece was rendered excessively ridiculous by a burlesque upon the Italian Opera, in a vocal concert between two cats. His reputation was now established upon a money-making basis; but having had the good fortune to fall in for a large legacy, he abandoned the Haymarket Theatre, and led the life of a voluptuary for five years. When his money was all squandered, he returned to the royal theatres, appearing in little sketchy pieces of his own composition. This change was almost necessarily marked by some improvements in the construction of his dramas; he now filled up his scenes with characters more appropriately selected, and stories more artistically told. "Taste," a comedy in two acts, was the first of the performances thus offered to the public in 1753, and was intended to expose the impositions practised under the patronage of that folly for articles of virtú, which was so much in vogue about this period. But whether the audiences were too infatuated with the prevailing fashion, or whether they did not choose to see the author deviate from caricaturing men to ridiculing of things, certain it is that "Taste" met with a very indifferent reception. For the first night or two the opposition was considerable, and during the whole run, which was by no means a long one, the applause was neither loud nor hearty. Still it should not be omitted that Foote's view of the subject was correct, and his treatment of it humourous. He gave the profits of the piece to Worsdale, the painter and actor, as an acknowledgment of the talent he displayed in the part of Lady Pentweasle.

"The Englishman in Paris," a comedy in two acts, followed, at Covent Garden in the same year, and met with highly favourable hearers. Macklin, for whose benefit it was produced, and his daughter, were the original Buck and Lucinda; but Foote himself assumed the former part during the season, and it then became a dispute amongst the critics, which of the two did greater justice to it.

During the next two years he seems to have been remiss rather as an author, his entertainment for 1754 consisting only of a revision of the "Knights," which he now brought out at Drury-lane: in 1755 he had nothing to offer. For 1756, however, he prepared the "Englishman Returned from Paris," a comedy in two acts, which was a sequel to the "Englishman in Paris." It was acted at Covent Garden with great advantage, and has received the praise of being more dramatic, varied, and complete than any of the preceding pieces. "The Author," a comedy in two acts, was his novelty at Covent Garden for 1757. In this piece he returned to personality, and caricatured the family pride of Mr. Aprice, a Welchman, under the nick-name of Cadwallader, with such pungent fidelity, that a complaint was made to the Lord Chamberlain, and the performance interdicted. The "Author," however, claims the distinction of having been occasionally revived. It was during this year that Foote went to Dublin along with Tate Wilkinson: their united mimicry attracted large audiences. On this occasion Wilkinson mimicked even his companion, who, with the usual thin-skinnedness of the professed jester, did not relish the joke, and said it was the only attempt of his friend which did not succeed. At the end of this year, we find Foote engaged in a totally new speculation in the Irish capital. He set up as a fortune-teller, in a room hung with black cloth, and lighted by a single lantern, the light of which was scrupulously kept from his face: he succeeded so far, it is said, as to realise on some occasions 30*l.* a-day, in half-crowns from each dupe. Two years after, when out at the elbows again in London, he paid his first visit to Scotland, borrowing a hundred pounds from Garrick to defray the expenses of his journey. He was well received in Edinburgh society, and by the public in general.

Improvidence and embarrassment had now kept him systematically in a disgraceful extreme of debt and persecution. The perplexity of his affairs grew so thick in 1760, that, as a speculation for retrieving himself, he opened the Haymarket Theatre during the summer months; a practice so successful that it has never since been abandoned. He began this new tack with the "Minor," a comedy in three acts; and, although his company was as indifferent as it was hastily collected together, this play drew him full houses for five-and-thirty successive nights, and remained for many years after a standard piece at the winter houses. His own personifications were the principal attractions in it, and the reader may therefore desire to know, that in the characters of Mr. Smirk, an auctioneer named Langford was ridiculed; of Mrs. Cole, the well-known Mother Douglas was taken off; and of Shift, George Whitfield, the popular methodist, was burlesqued. The coarse humour thus applied to the sect of which Whitfield was an ornament, created violent outcries and much controversy: his flock, however, could have felt but little of the stigma, as they have never been theatrical visitors; and Foote, profiting by the scandal, cared little for anything else. There is an anecdote told of this piece which seems worth extracting. When the play was finished for the stage, Foote sent a copy of it to the Archbishop of Canterbury, requesting that if his Grace should see any thing objectionable in it, he would exercise a free use of his pen, either in the way of erasure or correction. The Archbishop, however, returned it untouched, assigning as a reason to a friend, that he was sure the wit had only laid a trap for him, and that if he had put his hand to the manuscript, either for correction or objection, the publication would have been advertised to the world as "corrected and prepared for the press by his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury."

Foote now resolved to settle himself yearly in the Haymarket Theatre as soon as the winter establishments closed; and so well did the scheme answer, that he persevered in it uniformly down to the season before his death, and as regularly derived from it a considerable income. Fortune, however, never availed him much; a slave to his passions, the more he got the more he spent; and, therefore, the longer he lived, the more deeply he sunk into embarrassments.

In the summer of 1762 he stood forward prepared with two plays, the "Orators" and the "Liar," both comedies in three acts. The former met with a good reception, but the representation of the latter was deferred until the following winter, when it was brought out at Covent Garden, and gave but little satisfaction. It is a borrowed plot from several hands, which has since been reduced to a farce, and under that title been frequently revived by John Palmer, who obtained singular praise for his acting in it. Reverting to the "Orators," it is to be added that, as he was still under the power of the magistrates, Foote thought it prudent to advertise this entertainment as "Lectures on English Oratory," and in truth the first act of the "Orators" fully justified the announcement. It was little more than a disquisition on styles of elocution, interspersed with personal imitations. The second act contained a humorous trial of the Cock-lane ghost, and the last, a portraiture of the noted Robin Hood Society. A leading personification in connection with the ghost was intended to be Dr. Johnson; and in the society Sheridan was taken off, and George Falkner, a Dublin printer and alderman, who had pushed himself into notoriety as the proprietor of an Irish newspaper. Johnson preserved his dignity from public exposure by a stroke of characteristic decision. Dining one day at the house of Davies, the bookseller, he was informed of the design entertained by Foote, and knowing very well the kind of remonstrance to which alone the mimic was accessible, he asked his host if he knew the common price of an oak stick. Being answered, sixpence, he said, "Why, then, sir, give me leave to send your servant to purchase me a shilling one. I'll have a double quantity, for I am determined the fellow shall not take me off with impunity." Foote soon received information of this avowal of the Herculean lexicographer, and was further told that it was Johnson's intention "to plant himself in the front of the stage-box on the first night of the proposed play, and if any buffoon attempted to mimic him, to spring forward on the stage, knock him down in the face of the audience, and then appeal to their common feelings and protection." It is almost unnecessary to add, that Johnson's character was omitted. Johnson was not an admirer of Foote. He termed his mimicry not a power, but a vice; and alleged that he was not good at it, being unable, he said, to take off any one unless he had some strong peculiarity. He allowed, however, that he had wit, fertility of ideas, a considerable extent of information, and was "for obstreperous broad-faced mirth without an equal." "The first time," said Dr. J., "that I was in company with Foote, was at Fitzherbert's. Having no good opinion of the fellow, I was resolved not to be pleased; and it is very difficult to please a man against his will. I went on eating my dinner pretty sullenly, affecting not to mind him. But the dog was so very comical, that I was obliged to lay down my knife and fork, throw myself back in my chair, and fairly laugh it out." He also told the following anecdote, still more strongly illustrative of the power of the wit:—"Amongst the many and various modes which he tried of getting money, he became a partner with a small-beer brewer, and he was to have a share of the profits for procuring customers among his numerous acquaintance. Fitzherbert was one who took his small beer, but it was so bad that the servants resolved not to drink it. They were at some loss how to notify their resolution, being afraid of offending their master, who they knew liked Foote much as a companion. At last they fixed upon a little black boy, who was rather a favourite, to be their deputy, and deliver their remonstrance; and having invested him with the whole authority of the kitchen, he was to inform Mr. Fitzherbert, in all their names, upon a certain day, that they would drink Foote's small beer no longer. On that day Foote happened to dine at Fitzherbert's, and the boy, who served at table, was so delighted with Foote's stories, that when he went down stairs, he told them, 'This is the finest man I have ever seen. I will not deliver your message. I will drink his small beer.'" Falkner was lampooned, but had his revenge. A signal boaster, and intense lover of fame, he was so deeply offended with the liberties thus taken with his favourite airs, that he took advantage of a professional visit which Foote soon after paid at Dublin, to institute an action for libel in the court of King's Bench. The offender for a while pretended to resist the proceedings, but finding it probable that the business would run hard with him he slipped back to England, and left his bail to pay the penalties of their bond for his appearance at the trial. This breach of confidence was loudly and deservedly censured; but the stain has been in a great degree wiped away by a prevailing belief that he subsequently refunded the money. Here, too, it may be observed, that although Foote's vices are by all declared to have been numerous, their enormity has been somewhat mitigated by the credit he received for the possession of many virtues; like other squanderers, he was not incapable of generosity. Falkner, it should be added, obtained liberal satisfaction; he had his damages paid, and boasted that he had kicked Foote publicly. Dr. Johnson's remark on this indignity was bitter:—"Why," said he, "Foote must be rising in the world; when he was in England, no one thought it worth while to kick him."

For the three next seasons, "The Mayor of Garratt," the "Patron," and the "Commissary," were successively produced with the happiest effect. Of the first, which was called a comedy, but like all the series, is really a farce in two acts, it will be enough to mention, that it is genuine in its drollery, and has remained a constant favourite with the public down to the present day. We are told that Foote's Major Sturgeon was inimitable, and also that Jerry Sneak has been the masterpiece of many subsequent actors. "The Patron" was borrowed from "Marmontel's Tales," and applied to Lord Melcombe, that strange compound of wit and frivolity, fashion and talent. This trifle, Foote, in the dedication to Lord Gower, declares to be the best of all he had written down to the date of its appearance. The "Commissary" abounds with veins of the same personal and general ridicule which made the preceding pieces so popular, and is chiefly remarkable for the introduction of the celebrated Arne, under the name of Dr. Catgutt. Could any merit prove a shield from satire, the most accomplished musician the English nation could then boast of would certainly have stood respected and untouched; but wit and mimicry have always been unsparing.

The year 1766 was to Foote an era of great revolutions. Being on a visit at the Earl of Mexborough's country-seat, he fell from a horse and fractured his leg so severely in two places that amputation was required to save his life. He bore the operation with fortitude and jocularity: at first it appeared to augur fatally for his professional fortune, and enemies were not wanting who exclaimed upon the fitness of that retribution which had maimed the mimic of cripples, as for instance, Falkner, the Dublin alderman, who wanted a leg. Foote's imitation of the old man's lameness was considered about the best feature of the personification. Mocking, therefore, was here shown to be catching; but there is nothing like suffering in good company. Foote recovered his health and spirits, and the Duke of York, who happened to be at the Earl of Mexborough's at this conjuncture, took such an interest in his case as to patronise an application he made for a patent. A suit thus favoured soon found grace: Foote's fall took place in February, and in July a patent was made out, by the terms of which he was authorised to build a theatre in the city and liberties of Westminster, and therein exhibit performances from May 14 to September 14, during each year. Emboldened by this grant, he bought and pulled down the old house, and quickly built a new theatre, which was thrown open to the public in May 1767.

The new establishment flourished rapidly, but it was not until the summer of 1770 that the proprietor came forward with a novelty of his own composition, and that gained no popularity. It was entitled "The Lame Lover," and had an appropriate character for the author, in the person of Sir Luke Limp. "Piety in Pattens," however, his next production, which was first acted in 1773, but never printed, fully compensated for this failure; there is a long account of it in the "Biographia Dramatica," according to which the piece was styled a sentimental comedy, and was introduced in an entertainment called "The Primitive Puppet-show." The novelty of a design which undertook to put down the prevailing rage for such sentimental comedies as "False Delicacy," &c., brought a crowd around the house that rendered the Haymarket impassable for more than an hour. The doors were broken open, and great numbers entered the theatre without paying any thing for their admission. Hats, swords, canes, cloaks, &c. were lost among the mob; ladies fainted, &c. &c., and sharpers triumphed. The entertainment was divided into three parts, viz., an oration, a comedy, and a scene with Punch.

Proceeding with the list of Foote's plays, according to the order in which they were acted or printed, we find "The Bankrupt" attracting great applause in 1776: it was a comedy excellent in its object, and strong in characters. "The Devil upon Two Sticks," an extremely popular comedy, printed in 1778, is memorable for a personification of Sir William Browne, then president of the College of Surgeons, who took the ridicule so good-naturedly that he disarmed even the parent satirist. For while praises of the performance were re-echoed from all parts of the town, Sir William sent a card to Foote, complimenting him on the accuracy of the imitation in general, but reminding him that he had forgotten the doctor's muff, which was forwarded as a present. "The Maid of Bath," also printed in 1778, can hardly be supposed to have failed, when it is stated that the circumstances of the piece were generally known to be real; and that Mr. Long, who left the great heiress, Miss Tilney Long, late Mrs. Wellesley Pole, a fortune of 200,000*l.*, was the hero of the story. Next in the printed volumes come the "Nabob," and the "Cozeners," both good and successful pieces. Mr. Simons, in the latter, was accepted as a satire upon Dr. Dodd.

Hitherto the licentiousness of Foote's theatrical caricaturing had flourished without interruption, but it was now destined, like every thing human, to receive the bridle of adversity; and such was the severity of the application, that what remained to him of life was embittered by the change. About the year 1775, the noted Duchess of Kingston was a topic of general conversation; and Foote, ever prompt to avail himself of a hit, unscrupulously brought her grace under the character of Lady Kitty Crocodile, into a new comedy, entitled the "Trip to Calais," upon the composition of which he was then employed. Taking care to give publicity to his intentions, proposals of a pecuniary compensation for suppressing the exposure were entered into. He asked 2000*l.*, and was offered 1500*l.*, but the negociation broke off, and the lady resorted for protection to the Lord Chamberlain. Over him her influence prevailed: the character was officially interdicted, and Foote was forced to condense all the innocent parts of the "Trip to Calais" into a new piece, which he called "The Capuchins," and made attractive by advertising, after his fashion, the characters, and amongst them a friend to her grace, the Rev. Mr. Jackson, who, in 1795, committed suicide while under a charge of high treason at Dublin.

While the fate of the "Trip to Calais" remained undecided, the propriety of the Lord Chamberlain's interference was discussed in a public epistolary controversy, remarkable for the gross violence with which it was waged, and the abominable vilifications with which it abounded. One horrible imputation thus bruited acquired a fatal colouring, from a prosecution which was soon after instituted against Foote for unnatural criminality with a discarded servant. In subjoining the fact of his acquittal, in full accordance with the opinion of the presiding judge, it is but fair to explain that the affair was generally supposed to have originated in malice. Nor was his personal bearing, that last criterion, barren of evidence for believing him innocent of such infamy: his vivacity flagged under the odium of suspicion, his mind became perceptibly troubled, and his health rapidly decayed. He never after faced an audience with confidence. Urged by the weight of these afflictions, he disposed of his theatre to Mr. Colman the elder, for an annuity of 1500*l.*, and some special privileges as an actor. But he was in every respect incapable of his former exertions: in the course of a few months he was seized with paralysis on the stage, and though he found himself sufficiently recovered to spend the remainder of the summer at Brighton, he could never once resume his profession. As the winter approached, his physicians recommended a warmer climate, and he repaired to Dover, with the intention of passing into the south of France. That journey, however, was not to be performed: he fell into a second fit, October 1, 1777, and quietly expired during the course of the day. His body was conducted to London, and honoured with a public funeral in Westminster Abbey. The grave is indicated by no stone, nor has any memorial of his name been erected in the fabric.

Over and above the dramatic pieces already mentioned in this sketch, Foote put his name to a work entitled the "Comic Theatre," taken from the French, and published in five vols. 12mo. during the year 1762; but out of the sixteen plays it contains, only one, "The Young Hypocrite," is understood to have been his composition. Of his own works, printed in four vols. 12mo. to the number of six-and-twenty, "The Mayor of Garratt" alone retains rank on the modern stage: it is therefore reasonable to infer that, whatever popularity his productions attained, was occasioned by the subtle mimicry of their singular author, and not by the talent with which he wrote. No follower has surpassed him in reputation; he was perfectly a Proteus in changes and imitations, and is described to us dancing from character to character, and person into person, with the agility of a puppet. Metamorphosis seems no fable when we read of the simulations practised by Foote; he was an automaton of Pythagorean transmigrations. But at this praise his panegyric ceases: the actor was inimitable, the man insufferable. A spendthrift in fortune, and prodigal in talent, he prostituted his powers to gain, and cared nothing for the effect of his performances beyond the amount of money which they brought to his purse. Moral or immoral, he would make any hit that would tell; and although his writings may not offend with the grosser vices of our early dramatists—although his dialogue does not abound with profane oaths and naked obscenity, the spirit of his compositions will be found to have been more treacherously injurious. His language was defamation, and his actions were crimes; his wit poison, and his sport death. He pounced upon his victim as a cat paws a mouse, with humorous eccentricity. How he *would* have been bribed not to expose the Duchess of Kingston has been related; and how he could be deterred from mocking others through fear of a beating, Dr. Johnson rendered notorious. Can any conduct then, be more frigidly heartless, or any vice more meanly abject? Yet was his address so arch, and his flattery so fine, his conversation so prompt, fertile, and jocose, and his every point so brilliantly keen, that he was the delight of society, and a charm to all who heard him. Such is the magic of the mind; Foote was the Harlequin of Genius.

PITT, EARL OF CHATHAM.

The Pitts did not appear as a family before the seventeenth century, when they began to sow the seeds of political power in the foulest parts of the constitution. Considering the character of the great genius they produced in Lord Chatham, this origin is curious. Their names are to be found in the lists of almost every parliament, summoned at and after the Revolution, for such boroughs as Old Sarum, Corfe Castle, and Wareham, beginning with Thomas Pitt, who sat for the first of these small places in the Convention Parliament of 1688. This Thomas Pitt was governor of Madras, and Jamaica, and realised a large fortune. He purchased while abroad a large diamond for 20,400*l.*, which he sold to the King of France for five times that sum. It was at one time rumoured that Mr. Pitt had got possession of this stone by unfair means, and Pope popularised the scandal in the couplet:—

> "Asleep and naked as an Indian lay,
> An honest factor stole a gem away."

Ultimately Mr. Pitt printed an account of the manner in which he obtained the diamond, which seems to have been perfectly fair. He died in 1736, leaving as his oldest son, Robert Pitt, of Boconnoc, in Cornwall. The second son of this Robert, and consequently grandson of Governor Pitt, as he used to be called, was William, afterwards Earl of Chatham, who was born in the parish of St. James, Westminster, November 18, 1708. Entering upon the foundation of Eton school at a proper age, he had for his companions in study George, afterwards Lord Lyttelton; Henry Fox, afterwards Lord Holland; Sir Charles Hanbury Williams, the poet; and Fielding, the novelist. His master was Dean Bland, who is reported to have frequently pointed him out to visitors as a young prodigy. In his eighteenth year, he was sent to Trinity College, Oxford, and there distinguished himself before a twelvemonth had elapsed, by a Latin poem on the death of George I., which was printed by the University, with several others upon the same subject.

At this early period, the gout, a disorder hereditary in his family, began to make those attacks upon his constitution from which he afterwards suffered so severely. It was in consequence of this affliction, that he was obliged to abandon the university without a degree, and seek for some alleviation of his pains in a milder climate. Thus he travelled into France and Italy; and, although not materially relieved in health, refined his manners and enriched his mind by a large fund of useful information. Returning to England, he was first elected for the family borough of Old Sarum, in February 1735, and about the same time, as his fortune was small, amounting only to 100*l.* a-year, obtained a cornetcy in the Blues. Taking his seat with the opposition, he delivered his maiden speech upon the same occasion with his former schoolfellow, Lyttelton, the one moving and the other seconding an address of congratulation to the king, upon the marriage of the Prince of Wales, to whose party he had attached himself.

His spirit and devotion to the cause he had espoused in politics soon made him so remarkable, that Sir Robert Walpole thought it worth his while to abuse his authority as a minister by dismissing the young patriot from the army. Amongst an independent people, an indignity of this kind only adds importance to the person whom it is attempted to injure or degrade. Pitt's talents were quickened into bolder activity, and he found his loss honourably compensated by the sympathy of his countrymen. He was warmly noticed by Lord Cobham, a popular general, who had been treated in the same arbitrary way by the minister: he was eulogised by the poets*, and ranked among the most promising men of the day. That his position was already commanding, and his proceedings formidable, is sufficiently proved by the angry attacks made upon his capacity and conduct in the ministerial paper of the time. There he is alluded to as a young man only just brought into the house, and already holding himself equal to Tully in eloquence, and to the oldest senators in reputation and experience. The youth against whom such sarcasms were levelled, must have supplied no common evidence of energy and ambition.

At length the disagreements between the Prince of Wales and his father ran into such extremes, that the former was deprived of his apartments in St. James's Palace, and compelled to form a separate household in Leicester-square. Upon this establishment Lyttleton was made private secretary, and Pitt groom of the bedchamber. From this period he became a constant speaker in the house, and was even accustomed to reply to Sir Robert Walpole. An estimate of the character of his eloquence was soon, therefore, publicly formed, from which we learn, that his voice was sonorous, his delivery flowing, his manner warm and impressive, his style forcible, and his matter convincing. At this time the oratory of the House of Commons was declamatory rather than argumentative; and more polished than pointed: consequently he was amongst the first who rested on direct reasoning and facts. Still he had much to cope with; his forward abilities were repulsed with an acrimony over which personal reflexions too frequently preponderated. Up to the session of 1740 this system of molestation continued unabated, but his patience being at last exhausted, he encountered it with a degree of spirit and ability that put it down for ever after.

Mr. Horace Walpole had observed, that formidable sounds, and furious declamation, confident assertions, and lofty periods, might affect the young and inexperienced; and that perhaps the honourable gentleman might have contracted his habits of oratory by conversing more with those of his own age, than such as had greater opportunities of acquiring knowledge, and more successful methods of communicating their sentiments. To this were added some remarks upon vehement gestures, theatrical emotion, &c. &c.

"Pitt instantly rose and replied," according to Dr. Johnson, who reported the debate in these words,—"The atrocious crime of being a young man, which the honourable gentleman has with such spirit and decency charged upon me, I shall neither attempt to palliate nor deny, but content myself with wishing that I may be one of those, whose follies cease with their youth, and not one of that number who are ignorant in spite of experience. Whether youth can be imputed to any man as a reproach, I will not assume the province of determining: but surely age may become justly contemptible, if the opportunities which it brings have passed away without improvement, and vice appears to prevail when the passions have subsided. The wretch, who having seen the consequences of a thousand errors, continues still to blunder, is surely the object either of abhorrence or contempt, and deserves not that his grey hairs should secure him from insult. Much more is he to be abhorred, who, as he has advanced in age, has receded from virtue; who becomes more wicked with less temptation; who prostitutes himself for money he cannot enjoy, and spends the remains of his life in the ruin of his country. But youth is not my only crime: I am accused of acting a theatrical part. A theatrical part may either imply some peculiarities of gesture, or a dissimulation of my real sentiments, and an adoption of the opinions and language of others. In the first sense, the charge is too trifling to be confuted; and deserves only to be mentioned that it may be despised. I am at liberty, like every other man, to use my own language, and though I may perhaps have some ambition, yet to please this gentleman I will not lay myself under any restraint; nor very solicitously copy his dictation or mien, however matured by age or modelled by experience. If any man shall, by charging me with theatrical behaviour, imply that I utter any sentiments but my own, I shall treat him as a calumniator; nor shall any protection shelter him from the treatment he deserves. I shall, on such an occasion, without scruple, trample on all those forms in which wealth and pride always entrench themselves; nor shall any thing but age restrain my resentment—age, which always brings one privilege, that of being insolent and supercilious without punishment. But with regard to those whom I have offended, I am of opinion, that if I had acted a borrowed part, I should have avoided their censure; the heat that offended them is the ardour of conviction, and that zeal for the welfare of my country which neither hope nor fear shall influence me to suppress. I will not sit unconcerned while my liberty is invaded, nor look in silence upon public robbery. I will exert my endeavours, at whatever hazard, to repel the aggressor, and drag the thief to justice—whoever may protect them in their villainy, and whoever may partake of their plunder. And if the honourable gentleman—"

Here he was interrupted by a cry of order from Mr. Winnington, who was proceeding to enforce his opinion by direct abuse, when Pitt in his turn retorted the point of order, and added,—

"If this be to preserve order, there is no danger of indecency from the most licentious tongue; for what calumny can be more atrocious, or what reproach more severe, than that of speaking without any regard to truth? Order may sometimes be broken by passion or inadvertency, but will seldom be re-established by a monitor like this, who cannot govern his own passion while restraining the impetuosity of others. Happy would it be for mankind if every one knew his own province: we should not then see the same man at once a criminal and a judge, nor would this gentleman assume the right of dictating to others, what he has not learned himself. That I may return in some degree the favour which he intends me, I will advise him never again to exert himself on the point of order, but whenever he feels himself inclined to speak on such a subject, to remember how he has now succeeded, and condemn in silence what his censures will never reform."

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* Lyttleton published the following lines on the occasion:—

To William Pitt, Esq., on his losing his Commission.

Long had thy virtues marked thee out for fame
Far, far superior to a Cornet's name:
This generous Walpole saw, and grieved to find
So mean a post disgrace that noble mind:
That servile standard from thy freeborn hand
He took, and bade thee lead the patriot band.

Thomson also makes honourable mention of his name in the "Seasons," as does Hammond in his "Elegies."

It is considered, and apparently with reason, that Dr. Johnson clothed many of Pitt's sentiments upon this occasion in his own rounded periods. We know, however, as a matter of certainty, that the sentiments delivered by young Pitt in this debate were considered highly appropriate and triumphantly effective. The style and character of his eloquence, and the tenor of his political career, seem both to have taken their full forms and definite course from this period, and to have developed all those traits of dignity, decision, and superior personal merit, which accompanied him to the close of his career. He persisted vigorously in opposition, until an address to the king for the removal of Walpole was moved in the House of Commons. This question he supported in a philippic of extraordinary, but ineffectual power: the minister obtained a majority; yet found it prudent to obviate re-agitation of the subject, by procuring a dissolution of the parliament. The crisis of his sway was come, however, and no art could save him from falling. Pitt's eloquence had overpowered the man and his measures with indelible odium. In the new session several questions were pushed to a division, which were in no other respects of consequence than as trials of strength between the two parties: these the minister lost, and was therefore constrained to resign all his employments, with the title of Earl of Orford. Still his interest with the king was undiminished, and although he could not act himself, he was not precluded from influencing the measures brought forward. He had felt the power and passion of his adversaries, and dreading their resentment, exerted himself keenly to break their strength, and compound an administration out of the most greedy of their party, and the least obnoxious of his own. In this project he succeeded: Lord Carteret, Pulteney, and a few others, were drawn into a negociation without consulting their late friends; and satisfied with the proposals tendered to them, entered upon office.

While this coalition was in a course of arrangement, the parliament had been prorogued, and had no sooner assembled again, than it became manifest that the recent changes had provoked much discontent: the new ministry were accused of having bartered for their places, by insuring the safety of Walpole, and two motions for an enquiry into his conduct were immediately brought forward. Both were ably advocated by Pitt*: the first failed by a majority of two; but the second, though carried in the commons through all the stages of a bill, was thrown out by the lords: the proceedings were never revived. The usual course of parliamentary opposition was all that was now left to Pitt, and in that he was indefatigable. He denounced the war, corrected the policy, and exposed the imperfect measures of the ministry with an amplitude of talent and tenacious spirit, such as the country had never before witnessed. To the admiration yielded to him as an orator, was now superadded the reverence due to a patriot. The indications of popular sympathy were of a description previously unknown in this country; it was not the mere approbation of the House of Commons, nor the wild applause of the lower orders only, but the strong attachment of all classes. Sarah, Duchess Dowager of Marlborough, in 1744 bequeathed him 10,000*l.* "in consideration of his public merit, and the noble defence he made to support the cause, and prevent the ruin of his country." Liberal as this tribute was, it was exceeded; for after receiving in 1764, with a similar declaration, a legacy of 1000*l.* from Ralph Allen, Esq., Sir William Pynsent, of Burton Pynsent, in Somersetshire, left him, in 1765, an unincumbered estate of 3000*l.* a-year, upon the same account.

While he was thus exalted in popular estimation, his rise to place was gradually prepared by the jealousies which began to prevail among the ministers. Lord Carteret, now Viscount Granville, insinuated himself so adroitly into the favour of the monarch, that his colleagues took alarm at his ascendancy, and sought private means to undermine his power, lest such another exclusive sway as Sir Robert Walpole had enjoyed should again be obtained. Lord Cobham, as the leader of the opposition, was the principal person to be secured; he was allowed to dictate his terms, and as soon as they were ratified, Lord Granville was outvoted in the cabinet, and forced to retire. Pitt's introduction to office was one of the stipulated conditions of this change; but there were some difficulties to be surmounted before the promise could be reduced to performance. George II. had all along turned from his person and politics with unmitigated aversion; he considered him the responsible agent of all those acts by which the cabinet had lately been convulsed, and the favourite interests of his German politics contravened:—Lord Cobham, therefore, held it a matter of delicacy, as well as prudence, to be content with the Duke of Newcastle's undertaking that these prejudices should be removed, and the object of them honourably provided for.

In consequence of this arrangement, Pitt became a ministerial advocate in the session of 1745; and here it is to be observed, that in the very first speech he made in his new character, he retreated from principles which he had long and brilliantly vindicated. As soon as assistance was claimed by the crown for the suppression of the Scotch rebellion, Sir Francis Dashwood required the House to pledge itself that care should be speedily taken to frame such bills as would secure the people from the corrupt and undue influence so notoriously exercised during a late administration. This had been a standard proposition with Pitt; but he now objected to the vote; first, because, as he asserted, it was only brought forward to involve the existing ministry in the odium of their predecessors, and thus make them disreputable to the nation; and secondly, because he held it to be ill-seasoned and dangerous for them to waste their time in guarding our liberties from corruption, when an enemy was at hand to force by arms all that was valuable from our grasp. This was an ingenious apology; but the tergiversation was not the less distinct. The support afforded to the Government in the distress of 1745 could not have been in any degree weakened by a promise to redress stated grievances; the season of political adversity has often proved the most favourable to political improvement, and the ministry could only have been strengthened by a manly renunciation of abuses, the notoriety of which went nigh to arouse in England the rebellion that raged in Scotland.

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* It is said that Pitt himself was willing to take office upon the same terms, namely, that there should be no impeachment of Walpole.

It happened soon after, that an incidental subject gave rise to some remarks upon the practice of dismissing officers from the army, and reducing men to the ranks without a court-martial, or any inquiry into their conduct. Of this occasion Pitt availed himself to uphold the prerogative of the crown in its fullest extent, although it was one which he had delighted to impugn when in opposition himself. A more signal recantation followed in 1751, when a treaty was closed with Spain recognising her right to seize, detain, and search all British vessels within certain lines of her American dependencies; and he acknowledged that he was in error when he had formerly represented this concession as an insufferable indignity. On this point these, his second thoughts, were by no means considered the best, for the right was subsequently revoked, and has not since been allowed.

If this moderation, to use the gentlest phrase, upon the part of Mr. Pitt, was adopted with the view of conciliating the king, it met with that return which all subserviency deserves. He was left to sit unpromoted on the ministerial benches, until at last Lord Cobham was compelled to insist on the fulfilment of the Duke of Newcastle's promise; and then it was found that the king would not listen to it. The weight of Pitt's talents, not with his party only, but the public, was now demonstrated with extraordinary force and effect; and a ferment quickly arose in and out of parliament too violent for any king or minister to withstand. George II. was forced to succumb; the Pelham family, Lord Cobham, and his friends were restored to office, and Mr. Pitt, after being for a short time Vice-treasurer of Ireland, was made Paymaster to the Forces. Of his conduct in this preferment the most honourable account has been preserved: his actions fully confirmed the upright character of his mind. Before this time it was a custom with the paymasters to retain in their hands a sum of 100,000*l.* under the pretence of casual emergencies, which they invested in the funds for their own advantage. This abuse he corrected; he lodged his receipts in the Bank of England, and there the due balance was found when he left his place. This integrity greatly chagrined his enemies, and confirmed his reputation for virtue. A higher proof of his conscientious rectitude was soon after given, when a subsidy voted by parliament to the king of Sardinia and Queen of Hungary was made payable at his office. A per-centage, by way of perquisite, had hitherto been charged upon all disbursements of the kind. Pitt, however, paid the amount without any deduction, honestly declaring that the House of Commons had awarded a certain sum, and the servants of the crown were bound to give it entire. When this act was reported to the king of Sardinia, he commanded his ambassador to tender to Mr. Pitt a sum of money, upon the terms of a royal present; but this favour was also declined—a pertinacious purity which incited his majesty to exclaim, in the fervour of continental panegyric, "Surely this Englishman must be something more than mortal!"

In 1754, Mr. Pitt married Hester, the daughter of Richard Grenville, Esq., a lady of congenial education and spirit, with whom he spent a life of unbroken harmony. This match cemented a political connection of great influence, and by making Lord Temple his brother-in-law, led to a friendship of distinguished memory. But while his private life was thus happy, he was by no means satisfied with his public situation. The king, though obliged to receive him as a servant, was far from inclined to treat him with favour; for the continuance of this aversion Pitt condemned his colleagues. He seldom spoke in the house, and is only to be noted about this date for a charitable bill to regulate the payments of the Chelsea pensioners. From the want of cordiality in the cabinet public distress resulted as a matter of course: Lord Anson lost Minorca, our trade to the Mediterranean was crippled; the introduction of a body of Hanoverian troops into England, under a fear of French invasion, excited loud murmurs; the ministers became embarrassed; Pitt declined to aid them, and was at last authorized by the king to fill up the offices of government as he deemed most beneficial. Giving the admiralty to Lord Temple, he made his friend Mr. Legge, chancellor of the exchequer, and became secretary of state himself. To secure an interest in the House of Commons, he ceded the treasury to the Duke of Newcastle, and thus entered upon his first administration under the most flattering appearances of general confidence.

The aspect of public affairs soon assumed a better appearance; Pitt was the soul of his party, and he infused his own vigour into its every council and every act. It was a rule with him to disregard all party distinctions and family interests; to employ men of sterling talent, on whatever side he found them; and to ensure victory by filling the army and navy with officers of experienced skill and bravery. His first care was to dislodge the Hanoverian troops from the English garrisons, and upon sending them back to the continent, to provide for the internal defence of the country by levying an able militia. He raised new regiments in the highlands, and by indicating confidence in the Scotch succeeded in obtaining it. He kept all the powers of the empire alert by a series of unintermitted enterprizes, and attacked the enemy in every quarter of the globe. He despatched fleets to the East and West Indies, and forwarded another squadron to seize the island of Goree, on the coast of Africa—an undertaking as gallantly executed as it was propitiously designed, and from the late dearth of success, hailed with delight by the people. Still, however, the sovereign was not propitiated; on the contrary, the differences between him and his new minister were soon fatally aggravated. The campaign on the continent had set in, and George II. determined to send the Duke of Cumberland to the relief of the King of Prussia, a mode of interference which Pitt condemned. He refused to advance money for the journey; and, although by virtue of his office he delivered a message from the crown, requesting a supply, he would not support the motion. For this he and his party were dismissed: the places of his friends were easily supplied, but his remained unoccupied.

The public sense of this proceeding was proclaimed without hesitation or reserve. The freedom of the principal cities throughout the kingdom was presented to the ejected minister in the most complimentary manner; and addresses, expressing general thanks, and an unqualified approbation of his conduct, poured in on him from all quarters. In short, the nation appeared in a fever of excitement, which neither intrigue nor command sufficed to control: the king found it vain to withstand; and shed tears of mortification, when forced to yield the reins of government a second time to the dictation of William Pitt, whose triumph was now in the highest degree honourable and complete. He placed his late rival, Mr. Fox, under him; and subjected Lord Anson, who at his Majesty's particular entreaty was allowed to remain at the admiralty, under restrictions, which in a manner annihilated his influence. The leading departments were again conducted by his personal friends; confidence was restored to the people, and warm hopes of national prosperity again prevailed.

Upon resuming his station at the head of affairs, Mr. Pitt laboured under several disadvantages: his temporary successors had damaged, by their weakness and indecision, the projects he had left in a train of action; and he was thus reduced to the necessity of making considerable sacrifices, in order to overcome the consequences of their incapacity. At the very onset, two plans upon which he embarked were defeated; these were the expeditions against Rochfort, on the coast of France, and Louisbourg, in North America. They appeared rather to have been defectively attempted by the commanding officers, than injudiciously projected; and were more deplored than censured by the community. But Pitt rapidly arranged the resources of the state, and gave instant proofs of unabated spirit, wisdom, and integrity. When the courts of Russia, Denmark, and France, entered into a coalition, and shut our ships out of the Baltic; he exemplified the prompt and indomitable vigour of his character, by immediately despatching a squadron, which seized upon every Dutch vessel to be found at sea. This intrepidity counteracted the danger; but it was necessary to repeat the blow; and he, therefore, concurred with the king in his project of arming 40,000 Hanoverians to assist the King of Prussia. Against this policy it was urged that it was a renunciation of the principles upon which he had condemned the continental measures of the late ministry. For him it was replied, that when circumstances change, opinions must change also, that the situation of Great Britain was at this conjuncture critical in the extreme, and that the duty of the minister was to save his country even at the expense of his consistency.

During one of the first interviews between George II. and Mr. Pitt, the minister, we are told, said to the king, "Sire, give me your confidence, and I will deserve it." "Deserve my confidence," retorted the sovereign, "and you shall have it." We are now to observe both parties co-operating upon these terms; the king was all assension, the minister all alacrity; parliament gave both its cordial support; the war prospered gallantly, and France suffered severe distress. The year 1758 was marked by brilliant exploits. In Asia the French lost Masulipatam, and were defeated in two engagements at sea; in America, Louisburg, the forts Du Quesne and Frontiniac, and the island of St. John, were taken; Senegal surrendered, on the coast of Africa; and in Europe the persevering boldness of Hawke was rewarded by a series of naval victories *. Nor was the following year dis-

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* This campaign led to the erection of two monuments in the south aisle; the one to Viscount Howe, elder brother of the great Admiral of the same name and title; and the other to the Hon. Lieut. Col. Townshend, a work of superior merit. The tribute to Lord Howe has but few claims to our notice or our praise. It represents the genius of the province of Massachusetts, in New England, lamenting the Colonel's fall, was designed by J. Stuart, and executed by Scheemakers. The inscription relates in large characters that

The province of Massachusett's Bay,
In New England,
By an order of the Great and General Court,
Bearing date February 1759,
Caused this monument to be erected
To the memory of
GEORGE, LORD VISCOUNT HOWE,
Brigadier-General of his Majesty's Forces in North America,
Who was slain July 6, 1758,
On the march to Ticonderago,
In the thirty-fourth year of his age;
In testimony of the sense they had of his services
And military virtues,
And of the affection their officers and soldiers bore to his command.

He lived respected and beloved: the public regretted his loss: to his family he is irreparable.

Col. Townshend's monument consists of a sarcophagus supported by two Indians, and in the front of the sarcophagus a representation in relief of the Colonel's death. Both the figures of the Indians and the death scene are admirably executed, with the usual drawback of dressing English soldiers as ancient warriors. The design was by Adams the architect, and T. Carter enjoys the reputation of having been the sculptor; but Nollekens used to say, that the tablet part, which is very clever, was modelled by one Eckstiene.

This Monument was erected
By a disconsolate parent,
The Lady Viscountess TOWNSHEND,
To the Memory of her fifth son,
The Hon. Lieutenant-Colonel ROGER TOWNSHEND,
Who was killed by a cannon-ball,
July 25, 1759, in the twenty-eighth year of his age,
As he was reconnoitring the French lines at Ticonderago,
In North America.
From the Parent, the Brother, and the Friend,
His social and amiable manners,
His enterprising Bravery,
And the integrity of his Heart,
May claim the tribute of Affliction:
Yet, Stranger, weep not;
For though premature his death,
His life was glorious,
Enrolling him with the Names of those immortal Statesmen and Commanders
Whose Wisdom and Intrepidity,
In the course of this comprehensive and successful War,
Have extended the Commerce,
Enlarged the Dominion,
And upheld the Majesty of these Kingdoms,
Beyond the idea of any former age.

tinguished by results less glorious. The capture of Quebec was immortalized by the death of Wolfe; and Ticonderago, Crownpoint, and Niagara, fell successively before our arms. In the West Indies, Guadaloupe, Marie Galante, Desiderade, and other islands were seized. Havre was bombarded by Rodney, and Brest blockaded by Hawke; the Hanoverians in our pay won the battle of Minden; and on the 20th of November, the naval strength of France was annihilated in an engagement off Brest.

Such was the state of affairs when George II. was succeeded on the throne by his grandson George III.; and a party of the young king's friends was directly formed to eject Mr. Pitt. No palace intrigues, however, could as yet counteract the advantages which his genius had procured abroad. Thus Montreal and all Canada fell into our possession: the islands of Martinique, St. Lucia, Grenada, and St. Vincent were obtained; and Belleisle, on the coast of France, and Pondicherry, in Hindoostan, were taken. Meanwhile the courtiers' coalition gradually prevailed; the policy of the triumphant minister was checked and opposed systematically, until at last, after having brought the power of France, during an administration of only three years, to a lower ebb than it had been reduced by the achievements of Marlborough in a ten years' war, he found himself outvoted in the council, and was obliged to vacate his office.

Repugnance to Mr. Pitt's principles and person occasioned this public misfortune; but as it was impossible to deny the greatness of his services, so it was deemed prudent to recompense them with the customary honours. His lady was therefore gazetted Baroness Chatham, in her own right, with a reversion to her issue male, and an annuity of 3000*l.* for three lives was granted to support the dignity. Of these various matters an account was given by the late minister himself in a letter addressed to the town-clerk of the city of London, which, to save a less interesting explanation, is inserted:—

"Dear Sir,

"Finding to my great surprise, that the cause and manner of my resigning the seals is grossly misrepresented in the city, as well as that the most gracious and spontaneous marks of his majesty's approbation of my services,—which marks followed my resignation,—have been infamously traduced, as a bargain for my forsaking the public; I am under the necessity of declaring the truth of both these facts, in a manner which, I am sure, no gentleman will contradict. A difference of opinion, with regard to measures to be taken against Spain, of the highest importance to the honour of the crown, and the most essential national interests,—and this founded on what Spain had already done, not on what that court may further intend to do—was the cause of my resigning the seals. Lord Temple and I submitted in writing, and signed by us, our most humble sentiments to his majesty, which being overruled by the rest of the king's servants, I resigned the seals on Monday the 5th of this month, in order not to remain responsible for measures which I was no longer allowed to guide. Most gracious public marks of his majesty's approbation of my services followed my resignation. They are unmerited and unsolicited, and I shall ever be proud to have received them from the best of sovereigns. I will now only add, my dear sir, that I have explained these matters only for the honour of truth; not in any view to court return of confidence from any man, who, with a credulity as weak as it is injurious, has thought fit hastily to withdraw his good opinion from one who has served his country with fidelity and success; and who justly reveres the upright and candid judgment of it, little solicitous about the censures of the capricious and ungenerous. Accept my sincerest acknowledgment for all your kind friendship, and believe me ever with truth and esteem,

"My dear Sir,
"Hayes, "Your faithful friend,
"Oct. 15, 1761. "W. Pitt."

But though removed from the seat of government, his policy was still destined to prevail, and he triumphed as much out of place as in it; for in the month of January the ministers were compelled to issue that declaration of war against Spain which he wished to have made. Being returned to the new parliament for the city of Bath, he regarded measures rather than men, and gave his best support to the projects which had been so reluctantly adopted after he had advised them. To pursue the history of Lord Bute's unpopular administration were here out of place: it is enough to mention that, after a mean violation of the former pledges given to the king of Prussia, a peace which ought to have been dictated on the proudest terms, was conceded with advantages to the courts of France and Spain. When the treaty was laid before parliament, Pitt, although labouring under an excruciating illness, spoke against it, leaning on two friends, until the House gave him the unusual indulgence of delivering his sentiments seated. The speech lasted for three hours: he reviewed his own acts and the conduct of his opponents with fulness and perspicuity; he canvassed every point of his own policy, and every article of the treaty, with forcible precision, and laid open the utter weakness of the proceeding before the House with incontrovertible skill and effect. The harangue was a conclusive exposition of the incapacity of government; the ministers tottered on to their certain fall; two overtures were ineffectually made to bring in Mr. Pitt, the one in 1763, the other in 1765; but he pertinaciously objected to connect himself with Lord Bute; and the Marquis of Rockingham at last took the head of the Treasury. Under this administration it is to be remembered the American Stamp Act was passed into a law, an unfortunate measure, which was earnestly deprecated by Mr. Pitt.

The state thus unsettled, and the people equally dissatisfied, a change was not to be avoided; and accordingly, in 1766, Mr. Pitt was authorized to nominate a ministry. For himself he chose the post of Lord Privy Seal, and was created Earl of Chatham. In the task of filling up the other appointments he proceeded with his wonted decision, and completed a list of coadjutors without consulting with a single friend. This independence led to serious disagreements: Lord Temple told him he wished to make himself a dictator, and refused to act with him on any but equal terms. But he felt too secure to admit of any control, or deviate from the arrangement fixed on by his own judgment as the best. He hoped to govern unshackled by sinister influence, and solely trusted for support to the honesty of his views, the confidence of the king, and the attachment of his fellow-countrymen; he stood, therefore, resolute and unyielding: the friends met in coldness, and parted with angry warmth.

This disagreement involved the Chatham administration in heavy embarrassments. The head of it was chagrined to find adversaries in those he desired to possess as colleagues, and was in a manner constrained to give their places to strangers, connected together by no ties of mutual regard, established confidence, or reciprocal influence. He had now to experience, that in England unsullied integrity and splendid talents are not of themselves sufficient to give security to the highest situations, and that the government of the nation, and of a party, are things totally distinct. Temple and Chatham together constituted a host: the one moved by the graciousness of his address, the other commanded by the greatness of his powers; but apart, they fell the prey of conflicting interests. It was in vain that the former laboured to attach some men of family interest, weight, and dignity to his side; he had professed to prosper independent of such connexions, and they would not forgive the aspiration. Under this pressure of cares his health suffered considerably; he was obliged to visit Bath, where he remained ailing and inactive during the rest of the year. As soon as he was able to travel, he took a house at Hampstead, but soon after removed to his seat at Hayes, because he thought the air there better. While thus incapacitated both by indisposition and disgust, he necessarily took little share in the counsels of the cabinet; indeed, the abstract of this, his second administration, is nothing more than a painful story of bad health, aggravated by intrigues which he was too incensed to grapple with, and yet deeply mortified that he did not surmount. During the whole period, negotiations for a change were going on with the king, and several substitutions in office were actually made while he remained in the country. At one time his infirmity was such, that the seal was put into commission, and the parliamentary session passed over without his attendance. Such a state of things could not long continue; the minister who never interferes and is seldom consulted, virtually ceases to be a directing authority or responsible agent; so that in December, 1767, he was ultimately roused to the propriety of relinquishing a station, which he could not hold either to his own honour, or the satisfaction of the country. This, perhaps, is the only passage in the life of the Earl of Chatham, which the reader can neither envy nor admire; it may, therefore, be somewhat satisfactory to characterize it in his own words:—"When," said he, upon a subsequent occasion, "I was earnestly called upon for the public service from Somersetshire, I came on the wings of zeal; I consented to preserve a peace which I abominated,—a peace I would not make, but would preserve when made: I undertook to preserve a government by law, but to shield no man from public justice. These terms were accepted—I thought with sincerity accepted. I own I was credulous; I was duped, I was deceived; for I soon found there was no ORIGINAL administration to be suffered in the country. The same secret invisible influence still prevailed, which had put an end to all preceding administrations as soon as they opposed or declined to act under it." Of this, the second of Lord Chatham's administrations, the character is so obvious as to call for no particular description. It failed altogether to satisfy the public necessities and the ambition of its chief; but it was not the less forcibly stamped with marks of his vigorous mind, and fruitful of important consequences. The aristocratic body was too strong to be beaten by one man in a single encounter, but so heavy was the blow dealt by his hand, that it has not since recovered from the effect of it. Lord Chatham unquestionably was the first English statesman who broke through the grand union of aristocratic families then dominant in the country, and who, from the revolution to his administration, had uninterruptedly domineered over the king and the country.

Being now emancipated from office, his first object was a reconciliation with Lord Temple, which was soon effected. For two sessions indisposition did not permit him to take his seat in parliament, but in 1770, the general excitement stimulated him also into indignant vigour. England was exasperated by the unconstitutional proceedings relative to the Middlesex election, and America maddened by the most odious measures of taxation. On the first day the parliament assembled he attended in his place, and pronounced a speech memorable in the annals of oratory for the astonishing powers it displayed, and the mighty effects it produced. Upon this, and several occasions immediately subsequent, he may almost be said to have fought with his opponents personally, and to have always flung them from him crippled and defeated: it is no hyperbole to speak of the thunders of eloquence, when describing the deep vehemence with which he launched forth his denunciations; for the ministers seemed actually to crouch and fall prostrate before him. The Lord Chancellor Camden divided with him, and was dismissed; several other resignations took place, and before the year ended he drove the Duke of Grafton from place. Some idea of the power of these speeches may be gathered from an extract:—

"I thank my God, my lords, for having thus long preserved so inconsiderable a being as I am, to take a part upon this great occasion, and to contribute my endeavours, such as they are, to restore, to save, to confirm the constitution. My lords, I need not look abroad for grievances: the grand capital mischief is fixed at home; it corrupts the very fountain of our political existence, and preys upon the vitals of the state. The constitution has been violated—THE CONSTITUTION AT THIS MOMENT STANDS VIOLATED. Until that wound be healed, until that grievance be redressed, it is in vain to recommend union to parliament, in vain to promote concord among the people. If we mean seriously to unite the nation within itself, we must convince them [the petitioners] that their enquiries are regarded, that their complaints shall be redressed. On that foundation, I would take the lead in recommending peace and harmony to the people; on any other, I would never wish to see them united again. If the breach in the constitution be effectually repaired, the people will of themselves return to tranquillity—if not, MAY DISCORD PREVAIL FOR

EVER! I know to what point this doctrine and this language will appear directed; but I feel the principles of an Englishman, and I utter them without apprehension or reserve. The crisis is indeed alarming:—so much the more does it require a prudent relaxation on the part of government. If the king's servants will not permit a constitutional question to be decided according to the forms and on the principles of the constitution, it must then be decided in some other manner; and rather than it should be given up—rather than the nation should surrender its birthright to a despotic minister, I hope, my lords, old as I am, I shall see the question brought to issue, and fairly tried between the people and the government. My lords, this is not the language of faction: let it be tried by that criterion, by which alone we can distinguish what is factious from what is not—by the principles of the English constitution. I have been bred up in these principles, and know, that when the liberty of the subject is invaded, and all redress denied him, resistance is justified. If I had a doubt upon the question, I should follow the example set us by the most reverend bench, with whom I believe it is a maxim, when any doubt in points of faith arises, or any question of controversy is started, to appeal at once to the greatest source and evidence of our religion,—I mean the Holy Bible. Now the constitution has its Political Bible, by which, if it be fairly consulted, every political question may and ought to be determined. Magna Charta, the Petition of Rights, and the Bill of Rights, form the code, which I call the Bible of the English Constitution. Had some of his majesty's unhappy predecessors trusted less to the comments of their ministers, had they been better read in the text itself, the glorious Revolution would have remained only possible in theory, and would not now have existed upon record, a formidable example to their successors."

In 1772 he seems to have resolved to take no farther part in public business; he was absent from the house for two sessions. Affairs continued to grow still more desperate; in 1774 he was induced to return to his seat, and in a series of admirable speeches, which it is impossible to particularise in the limited compass of these pages, pourtrayed the fatal policy of the war, foretold its issue, and characterized in glowing terms the independent prosperity in arms and arts to which we were urging on the Americans.

"I am astonished!" he exclaimed, "shocked to hear such principles confessed—to hear them avowed in this house or in this country; principles equally unconstitutional, inhuman, and unchristian! My lords, I did not intend to have encroached upon your attention, but I cannot repress my indignation—I feel myself impelled by every duty. My lords, we are called upon as members of this house, as men, as Christian men, to protest against such notions standing near the throne, polluting the ear of majesty.—'That God and nature put into our hands.' I know not what ideas that lord may entertain of God and nature; but I know that such abominable principles are equally abhorrent to religion and humanity. What! to attribute the sacred functions of God and nature to the Indian scalping knife—to the cannibal savage, torturing, murdering, roasting, and eating—literally, my lords, eating the mangled remains of his barbarous battles! Such horrible notions shock every principle of religion, divine or natural, and every feeling of humanity: and, my lords, they shock every sentiment of honour; they shock me as a lover of honourable war, and a detester of murderous barbarity. These abominable principles, and this more abominable avowal of them, demand the most decisive indignation. I call upon the right reverend bench, those goodly ministers of the gospel, and pious pastors of our church; I conjure them to join in the holy work;—I appeal to the wisdom and the law of this learned bench, to defend and support the justice of their country;—I call upon the bishops to interpose the unsullied sanctity of their lawn—upon the judges to interpose the purity of their ermine, to save us from this pollution;—I call upon the honour of your lordships to reverence the dignity of your ancestors, and to uphold your own;—I call upon the spirit and humanity of my country to vindicate the national character;—I invoke the genius of the constitution. From the tapestry that adorns these walls, the immortal ancestor of this noble lord* frowns with indignation at the disgrace of his country. In vain he led your victorious fleets against the boasted armada of Spain; in vain he defended and established the honour, the liberties, the religion, the Protestant religion of his country, against the arbitrary cruelties of popery, and the inquisition, if these more than popish cruelties and inquisitorial practices are let loose amongst us; to turn forth into our settlements, among our ancient connexions, friends, and relations, the merciless cannibal thirsting for the blood of man, woman, and child! to send forth the infidel savage—against whom? against your Protestant brethren, to lay waste their country, to desolate their dwellings, and annihilate their race and name, with these horrible hell-hounds of savage war—hell-hounds, I say again, of savage war! Spain armed herself with blood-hounds to extirpate the wretched natives of America, and we improve on the horrid example even of Spanish cruelty against our brethren and countrymen in America, of the same language, laws, liberties, and religion, endeared to us by every tie that can sanctify humanity. My lords, this awful subject, so important to our honour, our constitution, our religion, demands the most effectual enquiry; and I again call upon your lordships, and the united powers of the state, to examine it thoroughly and decisively, and to stamp upon it an indelible stigma of the public abhorrence; and I again implore those holy prelates of our religion to do away with those iniquities from amongst us. Let them perform a lustration; let them purify this house and this country from this sin."

Lord Chatham was now a venerable nobleman of seventy. During the last twelve years of his life the gout had fastened so closely upon his constitution, that it never left him a day without pain. But, though his body was wasted by excruciating infirmities, his mind was sound and unimpaired. During five sessions of this period he had made repeated motions, and introduced various bills to relieve the sufferings of the nation; he had twice received the formal thanks of the city of London, &c. &c., and in 1778, pressed forward with undiminished ardour in the prosecution of his favourite objects—peace with America, and the constitutional satisfaction of the people. He had often avowed his readiness to die for his cause, and the wish was registered in heaven—he now expired a victim to it.

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* The defeat of the Spanish armada by Howard, Earl of Nottingham, is wrought in worsted on the hangings of the House of Peers: this speech was a reply to Lord Howard of Effingham, a descendant from that gallant nobleman, a sketch of whose life will be found at page 27.

On the 7th of April, the house of peers was summoned to entertain a motion from the Duke of Richmond, for an address to the king on the state of the nation, in the terms of which the policy of recognising the independence of America was insinuated. Chatham repaired to his seat in the feeblest condition, and delivered his final speech against the measure. The following is an abstract of the little he had strength to say:—

"I lament, my lords, that my bodily infirmities have so long, and especially at so important a crisis, prevented my attendance on the duties of parliament. I have made an effort almost beyond the powers of my constitution to come down to this house this day—it is, perhaps, the last time I shall be able to enter its walls—to express the indignation I feel at an idea which I understand has gone forth of yielding up the sovereignty of America. I rejoice, my lords, that the grave has not closed upon me, that I am still alive to lift up my voice against the dismemberment of this ancient and most noble monarchy! Pressed down as I am by the hand of infirmity, I am little able to assist my country at this perilous conjuncture; but, my lords, while I have sense and memory, I will never consent to deprive the royal offspring of the House of Brunswick, the descendants of the Princess Sophia, of their fairest inheritance. Where is the man that will dare to advise such a measure? My lords, his majesty succeeded to an empire as great in extent, as its reputation was unsullied. Shall we tarnish the lustre of this nation by an ignominious surrender of its rights and fairest possessions? Shall this great kingdom, that has survived whole and entire the Danish depredations, the Scotch inroads, and the Norman conquest—that has stood the threatened invasion of the Spanish armada, now fall prostrate before the house of Bourbon? Surely, my lords, the nation is no longer what it was. Shall a people that seventeen years ago was the terror of the world, now stoop so low as to tell its ancient and inveterate enemy—take all we have, only give us peace? It is impossible. I wage war with no man or set of men: I wish for none of their employments; nor would I co-operate with men who still persist in unretracted error; or who, instead of acting on a firm decisive line of conduct, halt between two opinions, even where there is no middle way. In God's name, if it is absolutely necessary to declare either for peace or war, and the former cannot be preserved with honour, why is not the latter commenced without hesitation? I am not, I confess, well informed of the resources of the kingdom; but I trust it has still sufficient to maintain its just rights, though I know them not. But, my lords, any state is better than despair. Let us, at least, make one effort, and if we must fall, let us fall like men."

Here he was obliged to pause and rest: he had still a plan to propose for the recovery of America, and though Lord Temple asked his leave to rise and unfold it, he refused the assistance, saying, "No, no, I will do it by and by." He accordingly made two or three unsuccessful efforts to stand, but nature was exhausted—he fainted, and fell down on his seat. Lord Temple and the Duke of Cumberland raised him up in a state of insensibility: the house adjourned, and he was removed in a day or two to his favourite villa at Hayes, in Kent, and died there, May 11, 1773, under circumstances of profound condolence and respect.

Signal honours were rendered to his memory: the House of Commons paid his debts, amounting to 40,000*l.*, and provided a public funeral. His body, after lying in state for three days in the painted chamber of the House of Lords, was interred with great pomp, within about twenty yards of the north entrance to Westminster Abbey, and then the monument was voted which records his fame in the west transept. Upon this stately pile he is represented clothed in his parliamentary robes, and in the act of speaking. The right hand is lifted forward, and the whole attitude is happily conceived to impress that style and manner which so peculiarly characterized his address. On the sarcophagus beneath, are Prudence twisting a serpent round a mirror, and Fortitude striking a spear against the column; Britannia sits in front, and two massive figures of Earth and Ocean recline at her feet. The artist employed was Bacon, the Academician: the statue of his lordship is well designed, and well wrought; but it is impossible not to complain that the natural feeling of admiration which it excites, should be darkened and confused by such a bulk of allegorical decorations. Johnson exploded mythology from our poetry, but we still want a genius to purify the fine arts from similar affectation. The inscription, a simple truth, reads as follows:—

Erected by the King and Parliament
As a testimony to
The Virtues and Ability
of
William Pitt, Earl of Chatham.
During whose administration, in the reigns of
George II. and George III.
Divine Providence
Exalted Great Britain
To a height of Prosperity and Glory
Unknown in any former age.

A man such as William Pitt, Earl of Chatham, appears but seldom on the political arena. Original, hardy, bold, dignified, and uncompromising, he despised party, and crushed corruption: his passion was patriotism, and his ambition fame in its highest degree and purest essence. His genius, fitted for any station, is nobly attested in the context of a successful life. His eloquence was not of that correct and polished order which has obtained preference by the style of classical, but it sprung from conviction, and was animated by a fire that overthrew all contention: there is an amplitude in the matter of his speeches, an enlarged breadth in his views, a copiousness in his elucidations, by which he seems in a manner to stretch out his mind—draw and encompass in the most distant objects, and charm even irrelevant points to his purpose. Alternately familiar and exalted, argumentative and declamatory, it was always happy; he lit upon his subject as if by chance, and let loose his thoughts "by flashes, which, like those of the eye, may be felt, but not followed." Both in the senate and the cabinet his talents constituted an era; he found superiors in no capacity, and has not as yet been approached by an equal. Well has it been said by a periodical critic:—"Neither Pitt nor Fox could look over and beyond their age like Chatham and Burke: they could only direct its passions and embody its prejudices. It has been truly remarked by Mr. Macaulay in the Edinburgh Review, that many of Lord Chatham's earlier speeches in the House of Commons, now preserved, were avowedly the composition of Dr. Johnson, whose measured style, formal periods, balanced antithesis, and total want of pure racy English, betray their author at every step, while each debate was made to speak exactly in the same manner. For some years after he ceased to report, or rather to manufacture, that is from 1751 downwards, a Dr. Gordon furnished the newspapers with reports consisting of much more accurate accounts of what had passed in debate, but without any pretence to give more than the mere substance of the several speeches. The debates upon the American Stamp Act in 1764, are the first that can be said to have been preserved at all; through the happy accident of Lord Charlemont, assisted by Sir Robert Deane, taking an extraordinary interest in the question, as bearing upon the grievances of Ireland, and accordingly they have handed down to us some notes from internal evidence plainly authentic of Lord Chatham's celebrated speeches upon that great question. A few remains of his great displays in the House of Lords have in like manner been preserved chiefly in the two speeches reported by Mr. Hugh Boyd, the second of which, the most celebrated of all, upon the employment of the Indians in the American war, we have reason to believe was revised by Lord Chatham himself; and if so, it certainly was the only one that ever received such revision."

As a man, Lord Chatham's private character was highly esteemed; to adopt the words of Lord Chesterfield, it was stained by no vice, and sullied by no meanness. But it was also considered proud and unamiable: there was a stoical assurance of superiority about him, which distanced equality and chilled friendship: George III. is reported to have complained that his presence impaired royalty. He was impatient of contradiction, and had a pride of will and determined passion that frequently embarrassed his own policy and the proceedings of government by precipitate denunciations. Thus he reviled Carteret, Lord Granville, when living, and eulogized him when dead, even to the avowal that he owed to him all his knowledge as a statesman. He uttered the bitterest philippics against, and would have impeached, at one time, Sir Robert Walpole; yet he afterwards negotiated for office upon the express condition that Walpole was not to be prosecuted, and would quote his authority at convenience as that of a great and good man. At one time he declared Lord Anson unfit to command a cock-boat on the river Thames, and at another gratefully affirmed that he was the greatest naval commander for wisdom, care, and experience the country ever possessed. These, nevertheless, may be regarded as the praises of atonement, and as such must be respected as so many proofs of the generosity of his heart. When his sister, Lady Stanhope, accepted a pension from Sir R. Walpole, he wrote her a sharp letter, expressing his indignation that the words Pitt and pension should ever alliterate in his family: when he became a pensioner himself, the lady enclosed him back his own letter. The few who were admitted to social intimacy with him have paid warm tributes to his worth, and describe him as lively and agreeable, delighting the circle of his fire-side by a versatility of wit, adapted to every vein of conversation, and a playful humour equal to every companion.

His countess survived him: she had borne him three sons and two daughters, of whom John succeeded to the titles and estates; William emulated his father as a statesman, and James-Charles died young: of the latter, Hester became Countess of Stanhope, and Harriet married the Honourable E. J. Elliott. What are still called Lord Chatham's speeches have been collected in three vols. 8vo.; a volume of letters written to his nephew, afterwards Lord Camelford, has also been published, as well as his correspondence while minister. The letters to Lord Camelford do him credit; they are written with ease, good feeling, and correctness, and contain in the way of advice much that is excellent, and nothing inappropriate. This praise, however, cannot be applied to his official writings, which have disappointed his admirers, and robbed his character of much of the dignity and independence that seemed naturally to belong to it. In these compositions he can be scarcely said to preserve a decent self-respect; his manner of addressing George III. is constrained, submissive, and abject, and his style of writing has neither grace nor beauty of language, nobility of sentiment, or greatness of mind.

DAVID GARRICK.

Garrick's monument, a theatrical conceit, of which the design exhibits neither taste nor invention, and the execution produces no pleasing effect, is elevated in the Poets' Corner. The actor appears drawing back, with extended arms, a pair of curtains, behind which is a medallion of Shakspeare: at the sides are figures of tragedy and comedy. Of this performance Charles Lamb, in the "Essays of Elia," says, "Taking a tour the other day in the Abbey I was struck with the affected attitude of a figure, which I do not remember to have seen before, and which upon examination proved to be a whole length of the celebrated Mr. Garrick. Though I would not go so far with some good Catholics abroad as to shut players altogether out of consecrated ground, yet I own I was not a little scandalised at the introduction of theatrical airs and gestures into a place set apart to remind us of the saddest realities. Going nearer I found inscribed under this burlesque figure a farrago of false thought and nonsense." That farrago it is now our duty to place before the reader:—

To the memory of DAVID GARRICK, who died in the year 1779, at the age of sixty-three.

To paint fair Nature, by divine command,
Her magic pencil in his glowing hand,
A Shakspeare rose—then, to expand his fame,
Wide o'er this "breathing world," a Garrick came.
Though sunk in death the forms the Poet drew,
The Actor's genius bade them breathe anew;
Though, like the bard himself, in night they lay,
Immortal Garrick call'd them back to day:
And till eternity, with power sublime,
Shall mark the mortal hour of hoary Time,
Shakspeare and Garrick, like twin stars, shall shine,
And earth irradiate with a beam divine. PRATT.

This monument, the tribute of a friend, was erected in 1797. Webber Fecit.

David Garrick, the most celebrated actor produced by the English stage, was born at Hereford in 1706. His family was French. His grandfather first settled in England seeking refuge from the edict of Nantes. His father served in the army, and retiring from it with the rank of captain and half pay, married a daughter of one of the vicars of Lichfield Cathedral, in which city he also resided. At the grammar school of Lichfield David Garrick received the first elements of education, and gave the earliest proof of dramatic talent by prevailing upon his school-fellows to play the "Recruiting Officer," in which he himself performed the part of Sergeant Kite, when only twelve years old. Soon after he was sent to Lisbon, where an uncle extensively engaged in the wine trade received him into his establishment. With this gentleman his stay was short. He returned to Lichfield, and was placed under his celebrated townsman Dr. Johnson, who had just attempted an academy for young gentlemen. Garrick was his only scholar, and ere long the disappointed master and his solitary pupil set out to seek their fortunes in London.

This journey, which took place early in the year 1736, has been ordinarily represented as a speculative adventure upon the part of both the travellers; but whatever may have been the case with Johnson, Garrick seems to have been directed to a fixed purpose, and to have been fairly provided with means for its attainment. He carried with him a letter of recommendation from Gilbert Walmesly, the registrar, whom Johnson has so feelingly commemorated in the "Lives of the Poets," to Mr. Colson, an eminent mathematical schoolmaster at Rochester. Under this tuition it was intended that Garrick should improve himself, while he kept his terms as a law student at Lincoln's Inn, where he was admitted March 9, 1736. It cannot, in all probability, be thought strange, that the youth who had gained no literary distinction when under the instruction of an able master, should now fall short of the merit of voluntary application to a dry study. Alike indifferent to law and mathematics, Garrick fortified himself by none of the acquirements which his new situation offered to his mind. Ere long the death of his father made him his own master, and soon after, his uncle bequeathed him a thousand pounds. He abandoned the law, engaged in the wine trade with a brother in Durham Yard, failed, and then threw himself on the stage.

His first appearance was at Ipswich, during the summer of 1741, under the assumed name of Lyddal, and the management of Giffard, who also occupied the London theatre in Goodman's Fields. Garrick's success, even at a first effort, was complete: he began with the part of Aboam in "Oroonoko," and ran through a variety of characters with such constant applause, that when the town season commenced in October, Giffard gave him an engagement. It has been represented that his services had been previously declined by the proprietors of the large houses, but there appears no evidence of such a fact; and the circumstances of the case seem to refute the supposition. Be that as it may, he challenged the admiration of a metropolitan audience as Richard III., October 19, 1741, and decided his theatrical fortune in one night. The accounts which describe this event are characteristically dashed with a glowing vein of the theatrical sublime: we are told, for instance, "that his conception of the part was so clear, his powers of execution so great, and the combination of talents he displayed so rich, varied, and uncommon, that he fixed his fame at one stamp, not only equal, but superior, to any actor of the time then present or past. Like the sun bursting from behind a cloud, he put forth at his very earliest dawn a somewhat more than meridian brightness. The polite establishments were deserted; the carriages of the fashionable, the wealthy, and the noble, poured down through the narrowness of the city to the obscurity of the east end, and every rank and order of society crowded to express their wonder at the newly-sprung Roscius."

Tempering this panegyric, without being transported by its inflation, we may safely affirm of Garrick's first appearance, that it was distinguished by original merits which justified high praise. He was four and twenty; comparatively inexperienced in the profession, and yet had the courage to make an innovation equally sanctioned by sound judgment and good taste. Laying aside the chaunt, and affected rotundity equally formal, as well as the stiff and methodical action of the old school, he delivered himself in a natural tone of voice, and with perfect ease and freedom of bearing. This was a signal improvement, and it must have been effected with considerable ability, or it would not have been tolerated without resistance. There was also a commendable degree of tact evinced in his choice of the part of Richard: it required no dignity of stature, and little personal restraint, while it abounded with those strong and sudden variations of feeling and action, which gave ample scope for the compass of voice and style of attitude in which he excelled.

The advantages conferred by Garrick's popularity on the ignoble theatre in Goodman's Fields, naturally excited the resentment of the greater establishments, and two measures were adopted to subdue the attraction. Giffard was menaced with a prosecution for infringing upon their patents by performing the regular drama, and Garrick was tempted from his services by the offer of a more lucrative engagement at Drury Lane. This he accepted. Concluding the season of 1742 with increased distinction, he passed the summer in Dublin, where his reception was equally flattering. It was in this year that he began to exhibit the great versatility of his powers by assuming characters not only in comedy, but even in broad farce. To enumerate all his performances, or describe the particular effect which he produced at each effort, were a minute task inconsistent with the brevity imposed upon these sketches. It must, therefore, suffice to observe, that he continued a prosperous career at Drury Lane until the winter of the year 1745, when a stage quarrel with Macklin and some others, which excited considerable attention at the moment, but has long lost its interest, induced him to go a second time to Dublin, where he was made joint-manager with the elder Sheridan of the theatre in Smock Alley.

During this interval the fortune of the large London houses was disastrous. Drury Lane laboured under a complication of difficulties, and Covent Garden was only enabled to wind up the year's accounts somewhat favourably, by giving Garrick 300*l.* for six performances. The engagement was renewed during the next year, and there ended his appearance as a hired actor; for such was the crowd he now drew with him, and so complete the desertion from the one theatre while he played at the other, that the Drury Lane patent was repeatedly brought into the market for sale. Tenders of it were made to several persons, but no one seemed willing to risk any thing upon it, though the price demanded was very moderate. At last it was suggested that Garrick, who had by this time acquired a character for discretion and frugality, should be introduced to assist Mr. Lacy, the only remaining proprietor of any responsibility. The proposal once accepted, conditions were soon adjusted: a renewal of the patent was solicited and obtained; Lacy undertook to direct the general property, while Garrick managed the stage; and the house opened under auspicious circumstances, with the best prologue of the age, composed by Dr. Johnson and delivered by Garrick, in the spring of 1747. Bearing in mind the intimate terms upon which the great author and actor started together in life, a lively satisfaction is to be felt at beholding their talents combined on an occasion so interesting as this. At the same time it is to be observed, even at the risk of dispelling a pleasant supposition, that the friends do not seem to have preserved much cordiality in all their social relations. There are two frigid notes in Garrick's correspondence which tend to show that when the actor grew rich, while the author remained poor, the usual distance observed between independence and dependence was formally kept up between them.

Dr. Johnson to Mr. Garrick.

"Dear Sir, *May* 18, 1765.

"I know that great regard will be had to your opinion of an edition of Shakspeare; I desire, therefore, to secure an honest prejudice in my favour by securing your suffrage; and that this prejudice may really be honest, I wish you would name such plays as you would see, and they shall be sent to you by, sir,

"Your most humble servant,
"Sam. Johnson."

Mr. Garrick to Dr. Johnson.

"Dear Sir, *May* 31st, 1765.

"My brother greatly astonished me this morning by asking me, if I was a subscriber to your Shakspeare? I told him yes, that I was one of the first, and as soon as I heard of your intention; and that I gave you at the same time some other names, among which were the Duke of Devonshire, Mr. Beighton, &c. I cannot immediately have recourse to my memorandum, though I remember to have seen it just before I left England. I hope that you will recollect it, and not think me capable of neglecting to make you so trifling a compliment, which was doubly due from me; not only on account of the respect I have always had for your abilities, but from the sincere regard I shall ever pay to your friendship.

"I am, Sir, your most obedient, humble servant,
"David Garrick."

It would not perhaps be an easy matter at this time of day to prove which of the two first began humble-servanting the other; and yet there are few persons who will not feel that they could settle the point without evidence.

The company mustered upon this occasion was strong in numbers, and commanding in talent: Barry*, Macklin, Mrs. Woffington, Mrs. Clive, and

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* Spranger Barry, the only actor of the day who approached Garrick as a rival, was interred in the cloisters of Westminster Abbey, and should therefore be commemorated here. A writer in Blackwood's Magazine, who seems to have witnessed his performances, thus describes his merits: "In Romeo, he disputed the palm with Garrick; in Lear, approached to an equality; and in Othello and Alexander the Great, shone unrivalled." Born and educated in Dublin, he there made his first appearance on the stage. His chief sources of attraction were the gifts of bountiful nature; a melodious voice, handsome figure, and very gentlemanly address. He preceded Garrick on the London boards, became manager of the Dublin Theatre about the year 1760, and in that speculation lost all his property. Coming back to London after this disaster, he continued to play the leading parts in Tragedy at Covent Garden, Drury Lane, and the Haymarket, until the period of his death, which took place during the year 1777, at the age of fifty-eight. He was married, but left no issue. His wife was the fair tragic actress Mrs. Dancer, subsequently better known by the name of her third husband, Mr. Crawford.

Another of Barry's contemporaries is commemorated by a tablet near his own monument. This is Hannah Pritchard, whose maiden name was Vaughan, and who was born in 1711. Being introduced to Booth, when very young, as an aspirant for theatrical distinction, she is said to have been encouraged by his praise, and made her first appearance in the Haymarket, probably with no very decided success, as we find her afterwards playing in Goodman's Fields, and even at Bartholomew Fair. At these places she was praised for a natural, lively, and droll style of performance. On obtaining an engagement at Drury Lane, however, she adopted a more serious cast of characters, coming out as Rosalind, and chiefly distinguishing herself in Lady Macbeth and similar parts. As a tragic heroine she had no rival among her contemporaries, except Mrs Cibber, whose life we give. Mrs. Pritchard retired from the stage after having been upon it thirty-six years. She spent the close of her life and died at Bath. Her epitaph, part prose and part poetry, is as follows:

To the memory
Of Mrs. Pritchard,
This tablet is here placed by a voluntary subscription
Of those who admired and esteemed her.
She retired from the stage,
Of which she had long been the ornament,
In the month of April, 1768,
And died at Bath in the month of August following,
In the Fifty-seventh year of her age.

Her comic vein had every charm to please,
'Twas Nature's dictates breath'd with Nature's ease:

Mrs. Cibber, headed the roll; but what with jealousy of the acting manager, and the intrigues of Covent Garden, they, one after another, broke their engagements, and, though some found it prudent to return, particularly Mrs. Cibber, they were never all of them reunited under the same authority. These disappointments, however, disheartened Garrick in no apparent degree; he had great vivacity of mind, and untiring energy of action; he now redoubled his exertions, and soon brought the theatre to a flourishing state. Of the means by which this end was attained, his own dramatic compositions formed no mean portion: of them, therefore, it may be proper to treat here. His first essay was the farce of the "Lying Valet," produced in Goodman's Fields so early as the year 1741, and taken from the French: acquiring the praise due to an interesting plot and novel characters, it was often played. This was followed, and with greater success, by "Miss in her Teens, or the Medley of Lovers," a diverting farce, produced at Covent Garden in 1747, which retained its place on the stage for a considerable time. "Lethe," a dramatic satire, as it is now printed, appeared at Drury Lane, in 1749, but claims an earlier birth. It was his first production, having been performed at Drury Lane, in 1740; it was reproduced at Goodman's Fields during the following year; printed in 1745, and finally enlarged, as before stated, in 1749. But though the wit of this piece was confessedly good, and the points strong, and though Garrick played three different characters in it with his wonted facility, much opposition was offered to its reception. Perseverance and corrections, however, smoothed its way, and it at last became a standard drama. "The Fairies," an opera, from the "Midsummer Night's Dream," and "The Tempest," an opera, also from Shakspeare's play of the same name, were brought forward, the one for the season of 1755, and the other for that of 1756. The music to both was composed by Smith, and pleased, but the compilations themselves were feeble, they only answered the purposes of the moment. "Catherine and Petruchio," produced in 1756, being nothing more than a judicious transposition of Shakspeare's "Taming of the Shrew," requires no comment. "Florizel and Perdita," acted in the same year, stands in the same predicament: it is only an extract from the "Winter's Tale." "Lilliput," a dramatic entertainment, which was got up for Woodward's benefit, in 1757, may be dismissed with a notice that it was played by children: it boasts, however, one revival. The farce of the "Male Coquette," a second compliment to the same bénéficiare, had more merit, and, notwithstanding the solecism of the title, succeeded to some popularity. The characters whom it exposed to ridicule were the dandies of that day, who passed by the name of Daffodils. "The Guardian," a comedy in two acts, was a charitable contribution to a benefit given at Drury Lane in 1759, for the relief of Christopher Smart, an unlucky poet, then suffering imprisonment for debt. Taken from the "Pupille" of Fagan, it is simple and sentimental: it was published in 1773, and has been occasionally revived. "The Enchanter, or Love and Magic," a musical drama, acted in 1760, is distinguishable as the piece in which Leoni, the singer, was originally introduced to the stage. "The Farmer's Return from London," was an interlude presented to Mrs. Pritchard for her benefit in 1762, but frequently repeated on account of the humorous account it gave of the follies and wonders of the town—the Coronation and the Cock-lane Ghost. "The Clandestine Marriage," a comedy in five acts, first performed in 1766, is beyond question the best composition to which the name of Garrick is attached; the elder Colman, however, who was admitted on the title-page to the honour of joint authorship, used to say, "Garrick brought me two acts, desiring me to put them together, and do what I could with them. I did put them together, for I put them into the fire, and wrote the play myself." "Neck or Nothing," a farce from the French of Le Sage, was damned in 1766; and "Cymon," a dramatic romance, acted during the following year, deserved the same fiery fate, but produced nevertheless considerable effect by a misplaced richness of scenery and musical embellishment. "The Peep behind the Curtain, or the New Rehearsal," was a farce which ran with uncommon applause for one hundred and eighty nights during the season of 1767. The music was by Barthelemon, a man of such ready talent and pleasing address, that Garrick promised to make his fortune. The first work put into his hands for this great purpose, was the music to this farce, by which Garrick cleared some thousands of pounds, but out of which he only gave the musician forty pounds, though he had promised him fifty guineas. This statement reminds us of Goldsmith's saying of Garrick, "that he often thought to be generous, but that whenever that happened the ghost of a halfpenny was sure to frighten him." "The Irish Widow," a comedy in two acts, from the French of Molière, was successful in 1772. "The Christmas Tale," a dramatic entertainment, in five parts, was hooted from the stage in 1774, notwithstanding the beauties of some scenery by De Loutherbourg, and music by Dibdin. "Bon Ton, or High Life above Stairs," was represented for the benefit of King, in 1775, and much praised for liveliness, character, and moral. "May Day," a musical farce, acted in the same year, is only memorable for the first introduction of Miss Abrams, the singer, who composed the popular air "Crazy Jane." "The Theatrical Candidates," a musical prelude, in 1775; and "Linco's Travels," an interlude for King's benefit, in 1777, were his last compositions. It is to be observed, however, that he acquired considerable reputation by the alterations, and even additions which he introduced at different times into several of our standard dramas, such as Wycherley's "Country Girl," Ben Johnson's "Every Man in his Humour," Shirley's "Gamester," &c. &c.

Garrick married in June, 1749: his lady was an opera dancer from Vienna, the place of her birth, whence she came to this country with high recommendations to the Earl of Burlington. Her maiden name was originally Viegel, which, for the sake of

Ev'n when her powers sustain'd the tragic load,
Full, clear, and just, the harmonious accents flow'd;
And the big passions of her feeling heart
Burst freely forth, and sham'd the mimic art.
Oft on the scene, with colours not her own,
She painted Vice, and taught us what to shun;
One virtuous track her real life pursu'd,
That nobler part was uniformly good;
Each duty there to such perfection wrought,
That if the precepts fail'd th' example taught.
W. Whitehead, P. L.

softness, she afterwards changed into Violette. Whether from admiration of her professional accomplishments, or respect for the friends who introduced her, she was treated by her noble patron with marked attention, was made an inmate at Burlington House, watched over by the countess with maternal care, and presented with 6000*l.* upon the day of her marriage. Circumstances so extraordinary gave rise to an idea that she was related to his lordship; but there is no evidence to justify such an opinion. The match was in every respect a cordial and happy one: the circle of Garrick's acquaintance included the most distinguished men in literature and the arts; he was moreover familiar with the great; and, by a happy admixture of respectful ease and unexceptionable decorum, secured for his wife the society of the leading characters of the day, and made her the mistress of a home every way worthy of a woman of character and talents.

The reputation in which Garrick now stood before the world was, beyond a question, far superior to any previously enjoyed by a member of his profession. Successful as an author, and as an actor equally accomplished in tragedy, comedy, and farce, he was more particularly honoured as a reformer of the pure drama, and a reviver of the works of its chief idol, Shakspeare. But, though his career must in truth be described as prosperous and profitable from beginning to end, yet an evident parsimony in his managerial system, and occasionally something like a vain indifference to authors, brought down upon him several mortifying ebullitions of popular hostility. The year 1755 was marked by one of these. The press had been for some time employed to rail against what was then termed the *avaricious* disposition of the Drury Lane proprietors, who grudged the expense of varying the public entertainments with a more decorated stage, dancing, music, gay scenery, &c. The *bare* merits of ancient authors were alone offered for amusement, and this was set down as an instance of great presumption. In order to appease these murmurings, a ballet-master was appointed, with full powers to collect an effective body of figurants, who in a short time amounted to a hundred in number. They were drawn from Italy, Germany, Switzerland, and France, and were presented before the town in a grand dancing entertainment, entitled the Chinese Festival. Meantime, however, a war was declared against France, and on the instant another clamour was raised against the managers; who were now reproached for encouraging a set of French actors and workmen, and thus employing the common enemies of the country. This was an unfortunate predicament; the new engagements had been entered into in obedience to the public voice, and that voice was now thundered against the proprietors in tones of dire resentment for that very acquiescence. During the first night on which the ballet was brought forward, the king attended the theatre, and the performances passed over with a stifled composure; but on the following evening nothing could stem the exasperation of the audience. This opposition was persisted in for five successive representations; blows were nightly struck in the house, a continued tumult prevailed, and at last, after doing considerable damage to the interior of the theatre, a mob proceeded to Garrick's residence, in Southampton Street, and demolished all his windows. The piece was, therefore, laid aside, and Garrick complained that he lost 4000*l.* by the uproar.

After spending the years 1764 and 1765 in a continental excursion for the benefit of his health, he returned to London, and was received with the most flattering congratulations. From this period he declined new parts, but continued to appear from season to season in those old characters which had first made him a favourite. In 1769 he signalized his admiration of Shakspeare, by instituting the Stratford Jubilee, an undertaking which afforded ample materials for wit and ridicule to the public prints of the day, and was in the celebration all but damped into a positive failure by rainy weather. For this disappointment, however, he was compensated in another way: he introduced the ceremony as a spectacle upon the stage, and it was repeated to crowded audiences for ninety-two nights. In 1773 death deprived him of his partner, Mr. Lacy, and the sole management of the theatre thenceforward devolved upon his shoulders. Undisturbed popularity attended his efforts until the year 1776, when, feeling satisfied with the fortune and fame he had acquired, he resolved to retire into private life. He disposed of a moiety of his interest in the patent for 37,000*l.*; and after performing the part of Don Felix in the "Wonder," for the benefit of the Theatrical Fund, took leave of the audience in these terms:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"It has been customary with persons under my circumstances to address you in a farewell epilogue. I had the same intention, and turned my thoughts that way; but, indeed, I felt myself as incapable of writing such an epilogue as I should now be of speaking it. The jingle of rhyme and the language of fiction would but ill suit my present feelings.—(Here we are told he paused and wept.)—Whatever may be the changes of my future life, the deep impression I have of your kindness will always remain *here* (hand upon breast) fixed and unalterable. I will very readily agree to my successors having more skill and ability for their station than I have, but I defy them all to take more sincere and more uninterrupted pains for your favour, or to be more truly sensible of it, than is your most obedient grateful servant."

Garrick spent the remainder of his life, during the winter at his house in the Adelphi, and during the summer at a neat residence on the Thames, near Hampton Court. In the latter, and in the character of a country gentleman, the king put him into the commission of the peace, but he was not destined to enjoy either honour or happiness. The stone, a disorder to which he had been long subject, now began to make such inroads on his constitution that he was seldom free from pains, or equal to the excitement of society. With a hope of alleviating its tortures he was induced to avail himself of some quack medicines, and by injudiciously tampering with the malady, increased its ravages. During the Christmas of 1778 he was taken violently ill while on a visit to Lord Spencer at Althorpe, but recovered sufficiently to return slowly to London, and expire at his house in the Adelphi, January 20, 1779. His funeral took place on the first day of the following month:

it was a public one, solemnized with pomp, and attended by the highest characters in the country. His body was interred in front of Shakspeare's tomb, and his widow was afterwards interred by his side. Amongst other tributes of respect paid to his memory was a monody written by Sheridan, and spoken at Drury Lane.

As a man, Garrick's character has generally been represented as infected with excessive vanity* and parsimony, two faults for which his friend and tutor, Dr. Johnson, was accustomed alternately to condemn and defend him with warmth. As an actor, we can only infer his capabilities from the variety of parts to which we find his name attached, and adopt a description of his peculiarities from the attestations of those who were his contemporaries. In his Life by Davies, or by Murphy, but particularly in the former, a full detail of his many excellencies will be found. The following is the summary in which the editor of the Biographia Dramatica compresses the information thus derived :—

" Garrick in his person was low, yet well-shaped and neatly proportioned, and having added the qualifications of dancing and fencing to that natural gentility of manner which no art can bestow, but with which our great mother Nature endows many, even from infancy, his deportment was constantly easy, natural, and engaging. His complexion was dark ; the features of his face pleasing and regular, but animated by a full black eye, brilliant and penetrating. His voice was clear, melodious, and commanding ; and although it might not possess the strong overbearing powers of Mossop, or the musical sweetness of Barry, yet it appears to have a much greater compass of variety than either ; and from his judicious manner of conducting it, enjoyed that articulation and piercing distinctness which rendered it equally intelligible, even to the most distant parts of an audience, in the gentle whispers of murmuring love, the half-smothered accents of in-felt passion, or the professed and sometimes awkward concealments of an aside speech in comedy, as in the rants of rage, the darings of despair, or all the open violence of tragical enthusiasm.

" His particular forte or superior cast in acting, it would be perhaps as difficult to determine, as it would be minutely to describe his several excellencies in the very different casts in which he at various times thought proper to appear. Particular superiority was swallowed up in his universality ; and should it even be contended that there have been performers equal to him in their own respective fortes of playing, yet even *their* partisans must acknowledge there never existed any one performer that came near his excellence in so great a variety of parts. Tragedy, comedy, and farce, the lover and the hero, the jealous husband who suspects his wife's virtue without cause, and the thoughtless lively rake who attacks it without design, were all alike open to his imitation, and all alike did honour to his execution. Every passion of the human breast seemed subjected to his powers of expression ; nay, even time itself appeared to stand still or advance as he would have it. Rage and ridicule, doubt and despair, transport and tenderness, compassion and contempt, love, jealousy, fear, fury, and simplicity, all took successive possession of his features, while each of them in turn appeared to be the sole possessor of those features. One night old age sat on his countenance, as if the wrinkles she had stamped there were indelible ; the next, the gaiety and bloom of youth seemed to overspread his face, and smooth even those marks which time and muscular conformation might have really made there. Of these truths no one can be ignorant, who ever saw him in the several characters of Lear or Hamlet, Richard, Dorilas, Romeo, or Lusignan ; Ranger, Bays, Drugger, Kitely, Brute, or Benedict. In short, Nature, the mistress from whom alone this great performer borrowed all his lessons, being in herself inexhaustible, and her variations not to be numbered, it is by no means surprising, that this, her darling son, should find an unlimited scope for change and diversity in his manner of copying from her various productions. As if she had marked him out for her truest representative from the cradle, she bestowed on him such powers of expression in the muscles of his face, as no performer ever yet possessed ; not only for the display of a single passion, but also for the combination of those various conflicts with which the human breast at times is fraught ; so that in his countenance, even when his lips were silent, his meaning stood pourtrayed in characters too legible for any to mistake it."

Facts, however, are the best testimonies of merit, and we shall give one which is generally considered authentic :—

" During his visit to France, he made a short excursion from the capital with the celebrated Parisian performer, Preville. They were on horseback, and Preville took a fancy to act the part of a drunken cavalier. Garrick applauded the imitation, but told him he wanted one thing which was essential to complete the picture ; he did not 'make his legs drunk.' 'Hold, my friend, (said he) and I will show you an English blood, who, after having dined at a tavern, and swallowed three or four bottles of port, mounts his horse on a summer evening to go to his box in the country.' Proceeding immediately to exhibit all the gradations of intoxication, he called to his servant, that the sun and the fields were turning round him ; whipped and spurred his horse until the animal reared and wheeled in every direction ; at length he lost his whip, his feet seemed incapable of resting in the stirrups, the bridle dropped from his hand, and he appeared to have lost the use of all his faculties.

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* All the world has talked of Garrick's love of praise. The following is a specimen from his correspondence :—

" Mr. Pitt to Mr. Berenger.

" Friday, one o'clock.

" Lady Hester and Mr. Pitt hope Mr. Berenger is better, and return him many thanks for his obliging good offices with Mr. Garrick. Inimitable Shakspeare ! but more matchless Garrick ! always as deep in nature as the poet, but never (what the poet is too often) out of it. Continue to give us your good offices if you like to be truly thanked, or your friend to be truly admired."

On the back of the note.

" The note on the other side I received from Mr. William Pitt, and it is in his own hand-writing.

" RICHARD BERENGER."

In Garrick's hand-writing.

" A note from Mr. Pitt, to Berenger, about ME—having, at his request, acted Macbeth. Rich and exquisite flattery."

Finally, he fell from his horse in such a death-like manner, that Preville gave an involuntary cry of horror ; and his terror greatly increased when he found that his friend made no answers to his questions. After wiping the dust from his face, he asked again, with the emotion and anxiety of friendship, whether he was hurt ? Garrick, whose eyes were closed, half opened one of them, hiccuped, and, with the most natural tone of intoxication, called for another glass. Preville was astonished ; and when Garrick started up and resumed his usual demeanour, the French actor exclaimed, 'My friend, allow the scholar to embrace his master, and thank him for the valuable lesson he has received.' "

As an author, Garrick was only respectable : besides the dramatic works already noticed, he composed an infinitude of prologues, epilogues, songs, and epigrams, remarkable for liveliness and uncommon variety. Dr. Johnson has observed that Dryden wrote better prologues than Garrick, but that Garrick wrote more good ones than Dryden. He commemorated the death of Mr. Secretary Pelham in an ode, which, as we are told, ran through four editions in six weeks, and ridiculed a Mr. Fitzgerald, who had attacked him through the "Craftsman," in a poem called "Fribleriad," which has been pointedly commended by Churchill. This effusion, however, affected his interests in an unexpected way ; for, soon after its appearance, Fitzgerald roused up a party who compelled the managers of Drury Lane to abandon a privilege which they had retained up to this period—of refusing any admissions at half-price upon the night of a new representation. His principal rival was Mossop ; they played Romeo against each other for twenty successive nights, and carried on a second contest in Lear, on which the following pretty lines were written :—

"The town confess, in different ways,
The merit of their Lears ;
To Mossop they give loud huzzas,
To Garrick only tears."

Garrick's correspondence was published after the death of his widow in two volumes, 8vo. The letters, seven or eight hundred in number, extend over a period of thirty-eight years, and seem to have been arranged and preserved by his own hand, with a view to posthumous biography. A modern critic, reviewing these volumes, takes a view of Garrick's life and conduct, which is worth extracting for its correctness. The mainspring of his actions seems to have been a restless solicitude to stand always well with his friends, correspondents, the world, and himself. To gain this end, he neglected nothing, and never despised trifles. He despised not trifles in pecuniary matters, and he grew rich ; he despised not trifles in matters of a professional nature, and he became and continued eminent ; he despised not the merest trifle of applause, and he was immensely popular. He could not rest contented under any degree of reproach deserved or undeserved. He could not carelessly put up with the slightest degree of disapprobation even from the humblest and most insignificant ; and this feeling was so strong, that when, at the close of his career, an anonymous libeller attacked him under the signature of Cassius in one of the daily papers, Garrick replied at full length, and even confessed "honestly, that he would much rather have had his assailant's praise than his blame."

MAJOR ANDRÉ.

Major André's monument, erected, as the inscription states, by George III., is in the south aisle. However touching the recollections it excites, it is by no means an effective work. An insipid figure, meant to represent Britannia, appears seated on a sarcophagus, in front of which a confused scene is sculptured in relief, in which Washington is supposed to receive a letter from the prisoner as he is about to be led to execution. This part of the monument and the statue are by Van Gelder; Adams furnished the design. There are two inscriptions as follow,—

Sacred to the Memory
of
Major John André,
Who, raised by his merit at an early period of life
To the rank of Adjutant General
Of the British Forces in America,
And employed in an important but hazardous enterprize,
Fell a sacrifice to his zeal for his King and Country,
on the 2nd of October, 1780,
Aged twenty-nine,
Universally beloved by the army in which he served,
And lamented even by his Foes.
His Gracious Sovereign, King George III.,
Has caused this Monument to be erected.

The remains of Major John André
Were on the 10th of August, 1821, removed from Tappan,
By James Buchanan, Esq.
His Majesty's Consul at New York,
Under instructions from his Royal Highness the Duke of York,
And with the permission of the Dean and Chapter,
Finally deposited in a grave,
Contiguous to this Monument,
On the 28th of November, 1821.

The fate of Major André was of that severe and melancholy cast which seldom fails to affect the public feeling strongly. In him, moreover, every thing seems to have combined to excite interest and respect. It was not only on account of his execution as a spy, but from the whole tenor of his career, private as well as public, that a character of romance attached itself to his name and memory, in a degree seldom met with. He was born at Lichfield, in 1751, and after receiving a good education, which gave his mind a literary turn ever after, was bred to commerce. While yet a very young man he met at Buxton, and fell in love with a young lady, who at first returned his affection. Her friends however interfered, and objecting to André's youth and want of fortune, prevailed upon her not only to break off her correspondence with him, but soon after to bestow her hand upon another. Meantime André had become a merchant's clerk in London, and it appears had cherished his passion for the inconstant with intense devotion. He was so chagrined by the intelligence of her marriage that he resolved to abandon commerce and his country, and thus entered the army for foreign service. Obtaining a commission, he was ordered to the United States of America, then carrying on their war of independence against the mother country. There his talents and accomplishments pushed him quickly into distinction, and he became a major in the army, and adjutant-general to the forces serving under Sir H. Clinton, in his twenty-eighth year. At this period the British troops were quartered at New York, and Arnold, one of the American generals, proposed to become a traitor to the cause he served and betray the places he held to the British. The plan, which, if it had succeeded, would probably have soon brought the war to a termination, being entertained, a fit person to communicate with Arnold was next to be chosen. To this difficult and dangerous trust Major André was appointed by Sir H. Clinton, and after carrying on for some time a correspondence under feigned names, André consented, at the earnest entreaty of Arnold, to a personal interview for the purpose of finally arranging the details. They met, the plan was settled, and to be carried into execution on the following Monday, and André having received the necessary written papers from Arnold, prepared to return. He had obtained plans of the forts, and minute directions as to the measures to be adopted by the British in taking possession of them, after the way had thus been opened. The manner in which this was to be done was as follows:—On the appearance of the English to attack West-Point, Arnold was to march the greater part of the troops out of the fort, and entangle them in gorges and ravines, where he was to wait while the British made their way by passes left unguarded, and attacked the weakened fort at certain points where they were to find an easy admittance. To facilitate their movements, a link in the chain across the river had been removed, so that it would give way on the slightest shock. These and other preparations would inevitably have given the English an easy triumph. André projected the capture of Washington on his return, and it is believed that to this, the betrayal of his chief, the betrayer of his country gave an unreluctant assent.

An unforeseen change in the situation of matters, however, had occurred during the conference. Colonel Livingston, governor of Montgomery fort, disliking the continued proximity of the sloop that conveyed André, had caused a four-pounder to be dragged to a point of land from which the shot could reach her, and had begun such a serious cannonade, that the commander was compelled to move some miles lower down. The boatmen whom André expected to row him back would not undertake the increased distance, and at Arnold's request, André stayed all the day, with the view of attempting to return by land. Before setting out he was prevailed upon to take off his uniform, and put a plain dress on. This imprudent act sealed his fate; for the laws of war regard a disguised foe as a spy. He was now provided by Arnold with passports, and commenced his journey on horseback at twilight, that being considered the safest time. André and his guide passed all the American posts with safety, crossed the Hudson, and at last beheld the English videttes, when Smith, his guide, looking all around, and seeing no one, said, "You are safe, good bye," and retook, at full speed, the road by which they had come. André, on his part, believing all danger over, put spurs to his horse, and rode four leagues further in safety, and was about entering Tarrytown, the border village, when one or two armed men, not in uniform, started out and seized his bridle, crying, "Where are you bound?" Believing himself out of the American lines, André answered with another question, "Where do you belong to?" "To below," was the reply, indicating the English side, down the river. "So do I," cried André incautiously, confirmed in the mistake that they were English; "I am an English officer, on urgent business, and do not wish to be longer detained." "You belong to our enemies," was the stern answer, "and we arrest you." When the unfortunate officer saw his error, he heaped offer upon offer of rewards, his watch, money, permanent provisions, every thing or any thing, if they would let him escape. But his captors, young country lads, had not drawn the sword for lucre: animated in the love of country and their duty, they resisted his tempting offers, and, searching his person, discovered his papers in his boots. Being taken to the nearest commanding officer, André's first care was to apprise Arnold of his capture. In this he succeeded, and the traitor was enabled to escape with his life. He then disclosed his own name and rank, and being conducted before General Washington at Tappan, or Strangetown, was tried by a court martial of fourteen officers, amongst whom were Generals Rochambeau and La Fayette, recently arrived from France. The prisoner urged that he had come ashore with a flag of truce, which Arnold, a major-general in the American army, had full power to grant: this was unquestionable. Against him, on the other hand, it was contended that by assuming a false name, and throwing off his regimentals, he had, of his own accord, deprived himself of the protection conceded by the flag. The members of the court were divided in opinion, but the majority decided that he was a spy, and as such he was ordered for execution. Entreaties, remonstrances, and threats, were resorted to in vain by Sir H. Clinton and the British authorities, to save his life, but to no purpose. André himself met his fate with becoming fortitude, indulging neither in complaints nor remonstrances, but submitting himself with calmness to an inevitable event. Only one earthly object seemed to cling tenaciously to his heart—it was that of his first love. He hid her miniature in his mouth when taken prisoner, and wrote one of his last letters to her while in captivity. But she was herself no more, having died of consumption a few months before. He craved one boon from his enemies, and that was to be allowed to die the death of a soldier. This was asked in the following letter to Washington:—

"Sir,

"Buoyed above the terror of death, by the consciousness of a life devoted to honourable purposes, and stained with no action which can give me remorse, I trust that the request which I make to your Excellency at this serious period, and which is to soften my last moments, will not be rejected; sympathy towards a soldier will surely induce your Excellency, and a military tribunal, to adopt the mode of my death to the feelings of a man of honour; let me hope, Sir, that if aught in my character impresses you with esteem towards me, if aught in my misfortunes marks me as the victim of policy, and not of resentment, I shall experience the operation of those feelings in your breast, by being informed I am not to die on a gibbet. I have the honour to be, your Excellency,

"John André,
"Adjutant of British Forces in America."

No answer was returned, probably from a wish to avoid embittering his last hours by a sense of disgrace. It was not until he was led to the place of execution that he perceived he was to be hung. Even then, however, his equanimity did not fail him; "it is but a momentary pang," he exclaimed, and without further expressing his feelings, submitted himself to the rope, and elicited by the manner in which he suffered, the respect of those who felt bound to be his executioners. "André," said Washington, "met his fate with that fortitude which was expected from an accomplished man and a gallant officer."

Major André has further claims to notice. He excelled in painting and music, and was also a poet. A humorous piece of his entitled the "Cowchase," which anticipated the style of Cowper's "John Gilpin," was published at New York in 1780, and has always been spoken of as a composition of merit.

ADMIRAL KEMPENFELT.

Admiral Kempenfelt, with whose name a melancholy popularity has associated itself in consequence of his sudden death by the sinking of the Royal George man-of-war at Spithead, with all her crew aboard, is commemorated by a tablet in the Chapel of St. John the Evangelist, on which Bacon, Junior, has poorly sketched a column, with a ship sinking, and the figure of a man ascending to an angel aloft. There is a meagre epitaph, written without taste or propriety as follows:—

In memory of Richard Kempenfelt, Esq.
Rear Admiral of the Blue,
Who was lost in his majesty's Ship, Royal George,
Which overset and sunk at Spithead on the 29th of August 1782.
By which fatal event
About 900 persons were launched into eternity,
And his King and Country deprived of the services of a great and meritorious officer,
In the 64th year of his age.
This monument was erected pursuant to the will of his brother,
Gustavus Adolphus Kempenfelt, Esq.,
Who died at his seat, Lady Place, Hurley, Berkshire,
On the 14th of March, 1808, aged 87 years;
Of whose Philanthropy and Humanity,
His liberal subscriptions and bequests to most of the charitable institutions in this country,
Will be lasting records.

Richard Kempenfelt, Rear-admiral of the Blue, and the subject of this memorial, was born at Westminster in October, 1718. His father, a native of Sweden, held the rank of Lieutenant-governor of Jersey during the reign of George I., and was the original of Addison's "Captain Sentry," in the second number of the "Spectator." Young Kempenfelt became a midshipman in the tenth year of his age, received a lieutenant's commission on the 14th of January, 1741, and was made a master and commander in 1756. During the following year he was appointed to the Eliza of sixty-four guns, in which he distinguished himself greatly in the East Indies, first, during the action which took place between Commodore Steevens and the Count D'Aché in 1758, and soon after in convoying, with prudence and complete success, some troops to the relief of Madras, when besieged by the French under Count Lally. Upon the death of Commodore Steevens, he became Admiral's Captain to his successor, Sir Charles Cornish, and took a signal part at the well-known siege of Manilla, for which he received promotion on the spot from Sir William Draper. After several unimportant changes from ship to ship, he was nominated to the charge of a squadron, which was ordered to intercept a French fleet, sailing out of Brest in 1781 to reinforce the Count de Grasse in the West Indies. Unfortunately, however, the French were discovered to be so much his superiors not only in the number, but in the weight of their ships, that he dared not place confidence on the issue of a regular battle. Taking advantage, therefore, of the weather-gage, he sailed along the enemy in line of battle abreast, until their van, by a lucky chance, happened to shoot considerably a-head of their rear, and expose a large convoy to faint protection. At that conjuncture, Kempenfelt bore up a-head in full order of battle, cut off the whole convoy, amounting to fifteen vessels, sunk four frigates, and then towed his prizes into Portsmouth full in the teeth of his adversary, whom he honoured with a running fight the whole way. Preferred to the Royal George in the spring of 1782, he sailed on a cruise after the French West India fleet, as second in command to Admiral Barrington, and had a share in the honours of capturing two line-of-battle ships and four transports. As soon as preparations were made for the relief of Gibraltar, the Royal George was ordered upon the Mediterranean station, but being somewhat leaky, it was determined to caulk her as she lay at anchor. Accordingly, on the 29th of August, the weather being fair, and the wind moderate, she was heeled on her side until the workmen reached the leak. Their labours were nearly finished, when a squall took the uplifted side while the crew were at dinner, and the lower deck holes to leeward having been unaccountably left open, the sea entered in torrents, and in less than eight minutes the noblest vessel in the fleet was sunk.

So rapid was her descent, that not a signal of distress was made; of 1200 persons who happened to be on board, 900 perished, and two smaller vessels were swallowed up in the immense vortex thus created.

Cowper sung this fatal accident in one of his most stirring pieces, beginning aptly with the well-known lines,

> "His sword was in its sheath,
> His fingers held the pen,
> When Kempenfelt went down
> With twice four hundred men."

While upon the subject of fatal shipwrecks, it may not be altogether misplaced to direct attention to a monument in the north transept, commemorating the loss of the Victory in 1744, with Admiral Sir J. Balchen and near a thousand souls on board. It is by Scheemakers, and although it will be found not without faults, if criticised in detail, yet as an attempt to represent a sea-storm in marble, it must be admitted to evince considerable power in the artist. The epitaph, a good old English composition, is a moral history in itself :—

To the memory of Sir John Balchen, Knt. Admiral of the White Squadron of his Majesty's fleet, who, in the year 1744, being sent out Commander-in-Chief of the combined fleets of England and Holland to cruise on the enemy, was, on his return home in his Majesty's ship, the Victory, lost in the Channel by a violent storm; from which sad circumstance of his Death, we may learn, that neither the greatest Skill, Judgment, or Experience, joined to the most firm, unshaken resolution, can resist the fury of the winds and waves: and we are taught, from the passages of his life, which were filled with great and gallant actions, but ever accompanied with adverse gales of fortune, that the Brave, the Worthy, and the Good Man meets not always his reward in this World. Fifty-eight years of faithful and painful services he had passed, when being just retired to the government of Greenwich Hospital, to wear out the Remainder of his Days, he was once more, and for the last time, called out by his King and country, whose Interest he ever preferred to his own, and his unwearied Zeal for their service ending only in his Death; which weighty misfortune to his Afflicted Family became heightened by many Aggravating Circumstances attending it: yet, amidst their Grief, had they the mournful Consolation to find his Gracious and Royal Master mixing his concern with the general lamentations of the public, for the Calamitous Fate of so Zealous, so Valiant, and so Able a Commander; and as a lasting memorial of the sincere love and esteem borne by his Widow to a most Affectionate and Worthy Husband, this Honorary Monument was erected by her.

He was born Feb. 2, 1669, married Susanna, daughter of Col. Apreece, of Washingly, in the County of Huntingdon. Died October 7, 1744, leaving one son and one daughter, the former of whom, George Balchen, survived him but a short time; for being sent to the West Indies in 1745, Commander of His Majesty's ship the Pembroke, he died in Barbadoes in December the same year, aged twenty-eight, having walked in the steps, and imitated the virtues and bravery of his good but unfortunate father.

SIR EYRE COOTE, K.B.

In the north cross aisle, immediately behind the lofty monument to Lord Robert Manners, and Captains Bayne and Blair,—stands a marble tribute by Banks, to the memory of Sir Eyre Coote. As is usual with the works of almost all our artists, the chief detraction from its merits is an allegorical design. In the centre is a trophy of armour, piled up against a palm-tree; on the left, Victory is personified in the act of hanging a portrait of the general from the tree; and on the right, a Mahratta captive appears doubled in grief. His hand leans upon an inverted cornucopia, the contents of which are falling upon a shield, traced with the arms of Great Britain. This figure has been much admired, and certainly, for attitude and expression, it deserves all the praise it has received—it is a very happy performance. The locality of the scene is indicated by the elephant beneath. The workmanship of this monument is correct and masterly, but it bears an air of nakedness and incompleteness, because the centre, comprising the tree and armour, is deficient in size and grandeur. The inscription runs thus:—

This Monument is erected by
The East India Company,
As a memorial of the military talents of
Lieutenant-General Sir Eyre Coote, K.B.
Commander-in-chief of the British Forces in India,
who,
By the success of his arms in MDCCLX. and MDCCLXI.,
Expelled the French from the coast of Coromandel.
In MDCCLXXXI. and MDCCLXXXII.
He again took the field in the Carnatic,
In opposition to the united strength of the French
and Hyder Ally;
And in several engagements
Defeated the numerous forces of the latter;
But death interrupted his career of glory
On the xxviith day of November, MDCCLXXXIII.
In the fifty-eighth year of his age.

Eyre, the son of Chidley Coote, by Jane, sister of George, Lord Carteret, and a descendant from the Irish family which was raised to the earldom of Mountrath, for services rendered to the cause of Charles I. by Sir Charles Coote, Bart., was born in Ireland in 1726. Adopting the profession of arms, he was attached to the royal troops employed to quell the Scotch rebellion in 1745, and nine years afterwards accompanied Colonel Adlecron's regiment to the East Indies. In that country he obtained a captaincy in 1757, and was ordered to take possession of Calcutta, upon the surrender of that place to Admiral Watson. This duty gave him the rank of governor, but he was almost immediately superseded in it by the arrival of Colonel Clive. He next assisted in the reduction of Houghley and Chandenagore; and at the memorable battle of Plassey, acted so prominent a part, as to share the honours which crowned that victory.

Towards the close of the year 1759, General Lally made an effort to revive the military fortune of France in the East, by attempting to capture Trichinopoly with an army of French and confederate Indians. Coote, now raised to the rank of colonel, collected all the forces under his command together on the coast, and invested Vandewash. Three days sufficed to reduce the place, and make the garrison prisoners of war. Passing on to Ca rongoly, he pushed another siege with such force and diligence, that within four days after the opening of his batteries, that garrison also submitted.

During this short interval, Lally called in his detachments, and made vigorous dispositions for recovering a place so important as Vandewash. He had already effected a practicable breach, when Coote made his appearance, and a battle ensued July 22, 1760. General Lally counted 2200 Europeans, and somewhat more than 9000 blacks; Colonel Coote mustered 1700 Europeans, and only 3000 blacks: the contest was fierce and protracted, until the French gave way, and abandoning their camp, their cannon, and all the implements employed at the siege, left 1000 men dead and wounded upon the scene of action. Lally fled in confusion to Pondicherry, and Coote prosecuted the advantages of a victory, which reflected the highest honours upon his name and talents, with increased vigour. He took Chittiput in a few days, and, without allowing himself repose, marched directly upon Arcot, and commenced a fresh siege. The trenches were opened, February 5, 1761; on the 10th, the capital of this immense province surrendered, and upwards of 300 Europeans were made prisoners of war.

Pondicherry was the next strong hold he attacked: a siege of two months reduced it, and with that loss the power of France was annihilated in the East. Coote was now made Governor of Fort St. George at Madras; but some differences arising between him and the local authorities, he returned to England, where the character of his achievements was properly estimated, and promptly honoured: he received the military order of the bath, and was presented by the directors of the East India Company with a sword, hilted with diamonds, and valued at 700*l.* His regiment happening to be quartered in Scotland, the ministers availed themselves of the opportunity to make him governor of Fort St. George in that country.

But he was not destined to remain long absent from the sphere of his first victories: in 1779, the death of General Clavering again left vacant the chief command of the British forces in the Indies, and Sir Eyre Coote, though labouring under infirmities which made the climate almost certainly fatal, was urged to accept the post. He acquiesced, and was accordingly gazetted a member of the supreme government of Bengal, and commander-in-chief of the British forces in the east. Scarcely had he arrived at the seat of his authority, when Hyder Ally invaded the Carnatic, and he was obliged to hasten down to the coast of Coromandel with all the strength he could muster. In July 1781, a battle took place at Porto Novo, between the troops thus drawn together, in which he struck the first blow of moment against the might of his opponent, by giving an utter defeat to 150,000 men, with a chosen band amounting to no more than 10,000.

The operations of 1782 began under very unpromising appearances: the French availing themselves of the power and talents of Hyder Ally to regain a footing in India, took the field under General Lally, with that mighty prince. Sir Eyre Coote met with unusual obstacles in advancing his troops from Madras, and found himself so much crippled, that he was obliged to appeal to the minister in England, for the purpose of obtaining that full authority properly belonging to the station he occupied. This embarrassment was soon after increased, by the utter defeat of a gallant detachment under Colonel Braithwaite, on the banks of the Coleroon, where 2000 men, wedged in a hollow square, and only strengthened by thirteen pieces of cannon, resisted the charges of 20,400 able troops for six and twenty hours.

Such were the circumstances which now prompted the energy, and quickened the movements, of Sir Eyre Coote. Vandywash, so often the point of attack, was again the one most exposed to danger, but the bare protection of a place so important did not satisfy the character or talents of the British general. Finding the enemy, although completely reinforced, indisposed for battle, he determined to seek him upon his own ground. Hyder Ally, however, a wary commander, thought little of appearances; and, as the English advanced upon him, retreated, without caring for the discredit which such a step might stamp upon his fame. Thus far baffled, Sir Eyre Coote held a council of war, and proposed an attack upon the great magazines, which were deposited in the strong fortress of Arnee, suggesting that a movement which must effectually cut off his supplies, would, in all probability, compel their opponent to abandon that prudential line of conduct, which held the issue of the campaign in suspense.

The plan being unanimously acceded to, the English broke up their camp, and Hyder Ally no sooner penetrated their design, than he marched down from the hills with all expedition, determined to run every risk for the safety of the only hold which afforded him his present means of warfare. On the 22nd of June, 1782, the main body of the English army was within five miles of Arnee, and an advanced party was actually marking out the site of an encampment before the place, when a sudden cannonade in the rear announced the approach of an enemy, who was supposed to be several miles distant. Critical as this surprise was, and great as the advantages were which it gave to the attack, yet it neither occasioned disorder amongst our troops, nor perplexity to their general. The fire began early in the morning, and various manœuvres rapidly succeeded, but it was half-past one o'clock before Sir Eyre Coote succeeded in concentrating the different attacks upon one plan and point. That, however, had no sooner been done, than the impetuosity of the British bore down every resistance, and Hyder's army broke in several directions. A total rout ensued; the pursuit continued until evening, but a deficiency of cavalry upon our side, and a superabundance of it on the other, precluded those effective consequences which ought to have signalized so perfect a victory.

This was the last battle in which Hyder Ally and Sir Eyre Coote faced each other; it was also the last in which either of them took a part; and it has generally been represented, that the heavy cares imposed upon their respective commands, tended in a great degree to abridge the lives of both. In 1783, Sir Eyre resumed his command enfeebled and exhausted, and died at Madras during the same year. His body was conveyed to England, and interred in the parish church of Rockburn, in Hampshire. A short time before his death became known in London, the House of Commons thanked him for his public services; and the vote, unacknowledged as it was by the object to whom it was addressed, served as a fit panegyric upon his memory, which has been further preserved by the just honours of the monument, which has entitled him to a notice in the order of these pages.

JONAS HANWAY.

In the north cross aisle of Westminster Abbey, is a monument raised by voluntary subscriptions to record the virtues of Jonas Hanway. It was executed by Moore, the sculptor, and consists of a sarcophagus surmounted by a pyramid which is topped with a lamp, and relieved by a medallion of the deceased. On the front of the sarcophagus, Britannia, decorated with the emblems of her state, is introduced in the act of distributing sailors' dresses to poor boys. The following is the inscription :—

Sacred to the memory of
Jonas Hanway,
Who departed this life September the 5th, 1786,
aged 74,
But whose name liveth, and will ever live whilst
active piety shall distinguish
The Christian, integrity and truth shall recommend
The British Merchant, and universal kindness
shall characterise
The Citizen of the World.
The helpless infant nurtur'd through his care,
The friendless Prostitute shelter'd and reformed,
The hopeless Youth rescu'd from misery and ruin
And trained to serve and defend his country,
Uniting in one common strain of gratitude,
Bear testimony to their Benefactor's virtues :—
This was the Friend and Father of the Poor.

Jonas Hanway was born August 12, 1712, at Portsmouth, where his father was storekeeper in the dock-yard. Upon the death of the latter, which took place suddenly, his widow removed to London, and there bred up, with singular prudence and affection, four children, of whom the subject of this sketch was the oldest. After an ordinary education, in which he attained some proficiency in Latin, Jonas was bound apprentice in his seventeenth year to a merchant in Lisbon, and was remarkable for the neatness of his person, and the punctuality of his conduct. In that city he subsequently entered upon the business of a factor on his own account, but, in all probability, with no great success, for he returned to London within a year or two after the expiration of his apprenticeship. No relation of his circumstances is preserved from this period until the year 1743, when he sailed from the Thames to St. Petersburgh, and formed a partnership with a merchant named Dingley. Events soon occurred which induced him to diverge from the immediate duties of this connexion, and the following is an abstract of the cause and consequences of the change.

In the year 1738, one Elton, an enterprising sailor who had roved for some time among the Tartars of Bokhara, submitted a proposition to the British factors in Russia, for introducing a trade into Persia by way of the river Volga and the Caspian Sea. This project being favourably entertained, a cargo of goods was entrusted to Elton, who completed the journey with a rapidity and success which gave universal satisfaction. An act of Parliament was passed for the protection of the trade, and ships were built to carry it on ; when Elton unaccountably deserted from the merchants, and went into the service of Nadir Shah, the Persian monarch, who made him superintendant of the coast along the Caspian.

Such was the dilemma in which Hanway boldly offered to prosecute the undertaking : his terms were accepted, and he set out from St. Petersburgh with a caravan of twenty loads of merchandise, September 10, 1743. Taking Moscow and Astrachan in his route, he reached Astrabad on the opposite shore of the Caspian in safety during the month of December, and landed his goods with an assurance of protection. At this point, however, his good fortune abandoned him, and he was precipitated into a maze of danger and suffering, such as few would have had the fortitude to endure, or the address to overcome. An insurrection suddenly broke out in the city, and the ringleaders, not content with seizing on the merchandize, robbed him of his money, and even deliberated upon the best means of carrying him off into the interior of the country. From this state of insult and cruelty he managed to effect a precipitate retreat ; but instead of flying to the ships, and altogether forsaking the venture, he had the courage to pursue the beaten shah, and obtain compensation for the loss of the property committed to his charge. To follow him through all the privations he now submitted to, or the imminent risks he ran, would far exceed the limits prescribed for this sketch. It must, therefore, suffice to state, that after a perilous journey of two months, he came up to the camp in a most exhausted condition, and obtained a decree addressed to the general, who had by this time quelled the revolt, by the terms of which a delivery of all the merchandize, which it was presumed had now been recovered, and the payment for any deficiency, were ordered.

The fulfilment of this grant involved a recurrence of all the fatigue and peril he had already encountered ; but he retraced his steps with resolute patience, and had the satisfaction of receiving eighty-five per cent. upon the value of the whole cargo in the month of June, 1744. Yet even, when the affairs of his trust were thus happily settled, his troubles did not terminate. The unhealthiness of the season and intensity of his sufferings brought on a violent fit of sickness, and he was detained at

Reshd for three months in a state bordering on dissolution. The vigour of his constitution, however, rose superior to this attack, and he returned in safety to St. Petersburgh after an absence of one year and sixteen weeks, during which he had traversed about five thousand four hundred English miles. The circumstances of the undertaking having been submitted to arbitration, were ultimately adjusted with amicable feelings, and Hanway continued to reside at St. Petersburg until the month of July, 1750. At that period, making his way back to England by land, he inspected the curiosities of the principal cities in the north of Europe, and fixed himself with a moderate fortune at a sister's house in the Strand, before a year expired.

The first occupation to which he now devoted himself was the publication of his travels, which appeared in January, 1753, in four vols. 4to., and ran through four editions. Once successfully infected with the contagion of authorship, he continued to indite and publish whenever occasions brought a subject at all within his grasp ; so that if not one of the most able, he was at least one of the most indefatigable of writers. Thus, when the question of naturalizing the Jews came on for discussion in the House of Commons, Mr. Hanway, although at the time recruiting his health at Tunbridge Wells, sent up a manuscript pamphlet against the measure to London, which went to a second edition. The part he acted in this business was one neither liberal nor philanthropic, and therefore adverse to the humanity which characterised his life. If the inconsistency is to be in any respect extenuated, it can only be upon the plea that his faith was superstitious in some of the denunciations of the Bible. But the natural rights of all men are equal, and it ought always to be a matter of prudence as well as piety, to leave the punishment of those errors which a mistaken religion may beget, to the justice of that Power which can alone penetrate the merits of conscientious differences of opinion. The Scriptures award no temporal penalty upon heathen or heretic; and thus the man, or body of men, who, from a belief in God and a future state of happiness or misery apportioned to good or evil, adopts that general system of morality which secures the order of society, has an inherent claim to every advantage enjoyed in that state, of which the prosperity is maintained by his industry, and the honour upheld by his virtues. Persecution and exclusion are constructively the same; the one is an hypocritical modification of the other, and so long as that is enforced, no man can flatter himself with the hope that the crimes of martyrdom are exterminated; for the barbarous sophistry which upheld the inquisition in Spain has only a shade of difference from the selfish bigotry which accords official employment and civil privileges to those only who conform to an established creed. In this respect the Catholic in Madrid, the Protestant in London, and the Turk in Constantinople, have too long acted together upon a common rule, and have varied from the Pagan Roman, not so much in the principles of their conduct, as in the extremes to which they have carried them out.

The opposition to this measure was strong and malignant, but the parliament voted the act into a law, and for once the Jew born in England was allowed to inherit the privileges of a subject. The justice of the concession, however, was short-lived: the characteristic terrors of the country were excited, a clamour followed, and the bill was repealed during the very next session. To this unbecoming result, Hanway had the poor satisfaction of contributing, by three more pamphlets, entitled "A Review of the proposed Naturalization," "Three Letters in Reply," and an "Answer to Test and Contest." These performances are now deservedly forgotten, and it were therefore unavailing to condemn the warmth with which they were worded, or the misapprehensions on which they were founded.

The next object which attracted his attention was one of indisputable utility: in 1754, a Mr. Spranger of Covent Garden, proposed that Westminster should be paved in a uniform manner; and Hanway immediately addressed a letter to the projector, in which he developed a plan for reducing the idea into practice. Striking as this improvement certainly was, yet six years were permitted to intervene before any thing was effected; but when at last the reformation was undertaken, all the changes he wished to introduce were adopted. Thus the streets first began to be divided into carriage road and footway; the shopkeepers' old signs, those massive impediments to a free prospect and air, were demolished; a paving-board was established, street-keepers were appointed, and the stranger's progress through the metropolis was facilitated by the inscription of the name of every street at its corners.

In the following year much alarm was created by the equipment of a formidable armament at Brest, and Mr. Hanway offered the country his "Thoughts on Invasion." From a consideration of the additional number of seamen who might thus be required for the service of the state, he was now prompted to those exertions by which the Marine Society was ultimately established. This commendable charity took its rise from a suggestion given by a barrister named Fowler Walker to Sir John (then Mr.) Fielding, for collecting such boys as might be brought before him in his magisterial capacity, either as petty thieves or vagabond beggars, and fitting them out by subscription for sailors. Four hundred boys had in this manner been withdrawn from the haunts of vice, and sent to serve at sea, when Mr. Hanway called a public meeting at the Royal Exchange, for the purpose of founding a society to recruit the fleet with landsmen and boys. The proposal was received with considerable approbation, and the object prosecuted with great vigour and perseverance. Mr. Walker's design was incorporated with Mr. Hanway's; a large contribution was gathered, and a house of business erected in Bishopsgate Street at a cost of 4000*l*. The general prosperity of the concern may be inferred from one statement: in less than six years from the period of the foundation, the governors contributed no less than 10,238 sailors to the public service.

After purchasing a governorship of the Foundling Hospital, in 1758, and publishing a pamphlet against some of the customs then observed in that institution, Hanway addressed his cares to provide an asylum for those most miserable of all miserable beings, the prostitutes of the metropolis. The earliest refuge of this kind was opened at Rome in 626; the second at Naples in 1324; the third at Seville in 1550; and the fourth at London in 1758. Dr. Johnson may be said to have been the first man in

England who advocated such a merciful abode. But its establishment was directly occasioned by a pamphlet from Mr. Dingley, the Russian merchant already mentioned in this sketch, who, in 1758, printed "A Proposal for establishing a Place of Reception for penitent Prostitutes." Ever upon the alert, Hanway immediately adopted the idea, and recommended it to the public in a series of letters. Upon this occasion, as well as in the cases of the Marine Society, and metropolitan paving project, he compensated by an eager industry for the absence of original merit, and thus acquired the honour of being ranked amongst the primitive founders of a most beneficent charity.

To expatiate upon the various acts of so busy a character, and exemplify the many good reasons he had for exertion, were enough to fill a volume: it must, therefore, suffice to observe that he beneficially filled the office of steward to the Stepney Society, instituted by some masters in the merchants' service, during the year 1674, for the purpose of apprenticing orphans and poor children to marine trades; that he endeavoured to obviate the cruelty of impressment, by employing a large muster of government sailors in the merchant service during the intervals of peace; that he contributed to abolish the custom of giving vails, by publishing "Eight Letters to the Duke of ——;" that he helped to get an act of parliament for alleviating the hardships of the poor chimney-sweeper; tried to reform the police of London; and also that he made himself somewhat ridiculous by printing "Thoughts on Musick," in 1765. His plans for the protection of parish poor are marked by a generous perseverance and essential benevolence, which, in justice, require a more particular notice. After five years spent in exploring the workhouses of London, he printed the observations he had made during the period of his inquiries; and, although he failed in rousing that degree of sympathy and extent of reformation to which he aspired, the virtue of his intentions was unquestionable, and the necessity of some corrective measures was admitted by all impartial judges.

He found that twenty-three children had been committed to one nurse, in the parish of St. Clement Danes, during the year 1765, and that out of this number, in January 1776, two had been discharged, and only three remained alive: that out of seventy-eight children received into the workhouses of the united parishes of St. Andrew and St. George, Holborn, during the same period, sixty-four died before a twelvemonth elapsed: that thirty-seven out of forty-eight perished within another year in the workhouse of St. Luke's parish; and, in short, that there were some parishes to be found which had not a single child living in the workhouse at the year's end. That such a state of things as this could have been exposed, and not be corrected, seems hardly credible; yet such is the fact: it demanded more than the energy and perseverance of Mr. Hanway to ameliorate the condition of the London poor. He had, however, the satisfaction of being partially successful; for he obtained, by his own exertions, and at his sole expense, two acts of parliament to redress these evils; by the one of which, in 1761, every parish within the bills of mortality was compelled to keep and publish an annual list of all the children received, discharged, and demised under its care; and by the other, in 1766, all infants belonging to the same parishes were directed to be nursed under special guardians until the age of six years, at a certain distance from town.

In 1762 a deputation of merchants from the city of London, with Mr. Hoare, the banker, at their head, requested Lord Bute that some beneficial notice might be taken of Mr. Hanway by government. The result of this application was his appointment, during the same year, to be a commissioner for victualling the navy. Upon the enlarged income thus produced, he took a house in Red Lion-square, and lived in a style which enabled him to attract the pleasures of a more social acquaintance. Though the duties of the situation were urgent for his years, he contrived to find leisure for other avocations, of which the more meritorious were the establishment of a lock hospital at the west end, and marine schools throughout the kingdom.

In 1783 his health began to decline, and he resigned his situation, but was, notwithstanding, permitted to receive his full salary. In this easy state of retirement, he still continued as active as usual in charitable concerns; until a disorder in the bladder superinduced a strangury, which put a period to his existence September 5, 1786.

His biographer asserts, that nothing in life became him more than the dying, and certainly he seems to have met his end with creditable equanimity. He bore a tedious and painful illness without impatience or complaint: when assured by his physicians that a recovery was hopeless, he sent for his tradesmen, and paid them with his own hands, bade his friends in London adieu in person, and took leave of those in the country by letter. After receiving the sacrament, and offering his body to the surgeon for dissection, if any benefit could be derived from the operation, he discoursed upon the state of his affairs, heard his will read, gave up his keys, and expired in a shivering fit at midnight.

The life of Jonas Hanway presents no exhibition of original talents or signal deeds, but, notwithstanding, is far from destitute of a beneficial moral. Without genius or learning, he had good sense, strong feelings, and a readiness of speech, which enabled him to discover, pursue, and exemplify many a valuable object in a manner as honourable to himself as important to others. That he had some vanity, and tinted his character with not a few traits of the busy-body is evident; but if he troubled the world to tiresomeness upon some matters, he contributed to the good of his species in other respects, which are by no means to be held despicable, because seldom attended to by more gifted minds. One prominent trait of his character deserves universal imitation; all that he could do he was always ready to do; and no man could indite a pamphlet, make a speech, or wade through the onerous labours of solicitation which have long been indispensably requisite to the getting any thing up in London, with more sanguine perseverance or happier address than he uniformly displayed. Most of the undertakings in which he took an active share have already been alluded to, and some idea of his indefatigability as a writer may be entertained from the fact, that he began to print in 1753, and at the time of his death was the author of no less than sixty-four books and pamphlets upon one subject or another.

SIR R. TAYLOR.

A PLAIN tablet of white marble, surmounted by an urn, in the Poets' Corner, bears the following inscription, in which equal praises for being a first-rate architect and an active justice of the peace, are mingled together without either discrimination or taste.

Sacred to the memory
Of Sir ROBERT TAYLOR, Knt.
Whose works
Entitle him to a distinguished rank
In the first class
Of *British Architects.*
He was eminently useful to the Public
As an active and impartial Magistrate;
He rendered himself deservedly dear
To his Family and Friends
By the uniform exercise
Of every social and domestic Virtue.
He died on the 26th day of September, 1788,
Aged 70 years.

Sculpture and architecture used to form, not very long ago in England, a common profession. The subject-matter of the labours of the sculptor and architect being, in a literal sense, the same—stone-cutting and shaping, it seems to have been held for a time, that the two arts ought to proceed hand in hand, and be inseparable. Gibbs and Kent carried this union to the greatest extent: the name of the former is associated with seven, and that of the latter with four monuments in the Abbey. Sir R. Taylor, whose life and labours we are now briefly to notice, has more legitimate pretensions than either of those artists to high rank both as a sculptor and an architect, for he began life as a statuary, and afterwards, abandoning the practice of that profession, confined himself to architecture, in which he acquired a fair reputation and large fortune. He was born and studied under Sir H. Cheere. After visiting Rome he returned to England, and settled into good practice. The monument of Captain Cornewall, already described at page 137, and that of General Guest in the north transept, the statue of Britannia at the Bank of England, and the bas-relief on the pediment of the Mansion House, are specimens of his ability as a sculptor. But he soon gave up this art altogether, and devoted himself exclusively to architecture, in which he acquired a higher character. The villa built for Sir Charles Asgill at Richmond, and Gorhambury, built for Lord Grimston, and the bridge at Henley on Thames, have been generally commended as tasteful and appropriate structures. His public employments were exceedingly numerous and profitable. As architect to the Bank, he added considerably to that edifice, which has since been externally rebuilt by Sir J. Soane. He succeeded Sir W. Chambers* at the Board of Works, and was Surveyor to the Admiralty, Greenwich and the Foundling Hospitals, and various other public bodies and institutions in different parts of the kingdom. Occupations so numerous argue uncommon industry as well as talent, and of this virtue and its usual companions, frugality and temperance, Sir R. Taylor was a rare example. He rose every morning at four o'clock, and, to save time, always travelled at night, satisfying nature with the repose obtained in his carriage. His food was always plain, and his use of it moderate. The fruits of this system of life were conspicuous. His death did not take place until he was seventy-four years old, and although he had not more than eighteen pence when he began life, he left behind him a fortune of 180,000*l*. In 1783 he was chosen Sheriff of London and Middlesex, on which occasion he was knighted.

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* Sir William Chambers was buried, but has no monument, in the Poets' Corner; another proof, in addition to the many we might cite to show, that the honours of Westminster Abbey have not always been proportioned to the merits of those on whom they have been conferred. As the architect of Somerset House, one of the few public buildings in London worthy of belonging to a metropolis; and as the author of a "Treatise on Civil Architecture," the best work of the kind produced by the profession up to the period of his death, his claims to posthumous distinction cannot be considered inferior to those of other architects who are more conspicuously commemorated here. Sir William Chambers was of Scotch descent, and born at Stockholm, in Sweden. He received his education at Ripon, in Yorkshire, and began life as a mercantile sailor, visiting China in the capacity of supercargo to some Swedish traders. He afterwards settled in London, and was very successful as a draughtsman. Lord Bute, to whom he was introduced, procured him the place of drawing-master to the Prince of Wales, afterwards George III., a fortunate appointment, which led to his subsequent employment as Royal Architect and Surveyor-general. He excited some sensation by introducing a taste for the Chinese style of gardening and building, upon which he published a work, keenly attacked in the celebrated "Heroic Epistles to Sir W. Chambers." Lord Besborough's villa at Roehampton was one of the earliest, and the Marquis of Abercorn's mansion at Duddingstone, near Edinburgh, one of the stateliest of his works. Sir William was treasurer to the Royal Academy, a member of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies, and died aged sixty-nine in 1796.

EPHRAIM CHAMBERS, F.R.S.

Multis pervulgatus,
Paucis notus,
Qui vitam inter lucem et umbram,
Nec eruditus nec idiota,
Literis deditus, transegit; sed ut homo
Qui nihil humani alienum a se putat,
Vita simul ac laboribus functus,
Hic requiescere voluit,
EPHRAIM CHAMBERS, F.R.S.
Obiit xv. Maii, MDCCXL.

Common to many, known by few,
Who between light and shade,
Neither learned nor simple,
Passed a life devoted to literature;
But as a man held nothing human foreign from his cause,
His days and labours together discharged,
Here wished to rest
EPHRAIM CHAMBERS, F.R.S.
He died May XV. MDCCXL.

Such is the epitaph on a marble tablet, executed by R. Hedges, in the north cloister; and had it also informed the reader that the subject of it was the compiler of the first Cyclopædia edited in Great Britain, it might be quoted as the most valuable and perfect specimen of necrological composition upon record. For, although the name of Chambers is deservedly well known, although his literary exertions have always been duly esteemed, and although his existence is almost within the memory of man, yet is there little known of him but what is briefly comprised in the preceding lines, which are his own composition. Thus his epitaph, though short, is, in strict truth, all but a complete summary of his life; and the meagre additions that can be tacked to it can only be considered as a commentary upon the text.

The only account of him being the one in the Biographia Britannica, the following particulars are solely compressed from that valuable work. He was born at Kendal, in the county of Westmoreland, but in what year has not hitherto been ascertained. His parents were quakers, and he was bred up to their religious tenets, though he never appears, when arrived at manhood, either to have professed or observed them; nor, indeed, to have attached much consequence to any sect or particular creed. Neither the place nor the nature of his first education are known, but it seems reasonable to infer, from the modest persuasion of his family, that it included no greater accomplishments than are generally considered necessary for a mercantile life. It has been asserted, however, that he went for a short time to a school kept by the father of the learned Bishop Watson, at Kendal. He was apprenticed to Senex, a globe-maker, in London, and during his residence with that skilful mechanic is said to have imbibed the partiality for scientific pursuits, which so significantly distinguished the maturity of his career. Here again we are uninformed, whether he remained with his master during the whole period of his apprenticeship, or whether he left him before the expiration of that term. Still the conjecture has been hazarded that he served out the usual time; and not only digested the project of a general Dictionary of arts and sciences, but actually wrote several of the articles for it behind his counter. It has also been held probable, that he founded his knowledge of the sciences, and cultivated a general style of composition during his apprenticeship; and that discovering the initiatory sources of literary emolument, through the medium of the periodical publications, he was fortunate enough to establish such a connexion with them, as enabled him to enter upon the pursuits of authorship with a fair prospect of being able to derive a subsistence from it.

The first independent residence Chambers is known to have possessed was apartments in Gray's Inn, London; and in them he continued to reside during the remainder of his days. The first edition of his "Cyclopædia" appeared, in 2 vols. folio, in 1728, though the dedication to the king bears the earlier date of October 15, 1727. It was published by subscription, at four guineas a set, and raised the author so high in reputation, that he had the honour of being elected into the Royal Society, November 6, 1729. Ten years passed away before a second impression, with additions and corrections, was called for, but the subsequent editions succeeded with a more creditable rapidity; for the third was required in 1739, the very year after the second; the fourth in 1741, and the fifth in 1749.

The sale of a work is the sure proof of its value, and no bad one of its merits: from the foregoing statement, therefore, it may properly be affirmed, that Chambers deserved considerable praise. The conception was not entirely original in our language; for Harris's "Lexicon Technicum," though more confined in its plan, and compressed in its size, had preceded the "Cyclopædia" with popular success. Neither can it be admitted that Chambers was the fittest author in point of capacity or acquirement, for improving this example. Nevertheless, if we are to believe (and there appears no contradictory evidence on the point before us) that he was a self-taught scholar, we must then award him the meed of piercing and even original talents; while in gratitude we are bound to respect him, for presenting to his countrymen a most useful publication in a form so commanding, that minds of greater power made the undertaking complete as soon as a decent opportunity admitted their emulatory labours. The most disparaging censure pronounced against it is, that it was a servile compilation; and that there is some truth in the charge cannot be denied, though the editors of the French "Encyclopédie," who urged it with the greatest acrimony, made it with the least grace. Chambers certainly extracted and copied without any scrupulosity, but he did not pilfer from his rivals; whereas the French compilers were nearly as free in drawing without acknowledgment from their native authors, as he was in making use of his own countrymen. Chambers borrowed at home because there the loan was most easily effected; and the French, because they detected in his pages a large mass of materials which their own praiseworthy production contained, immediately accused him of piracy; an absurd charge, which involves the assertion that Great Britain had no native writers who treated on the arts and sciences. The only foreigner from whom Chambers translated to any great extent was Wolfius, and after this admission, there remain but two serious objections to the manner in which he executed his labours. The first, that by concealing his authorities he assumed a character of originality which did not belong to him, deserves all the reprobation it has received; but the second, that by an injudicious selection of heads he has confused the essence of his matter, does not appear to be so well grounded; for it is palpably the interest of such a series of volumes to disperse information into the greatest alphabetical variety possible. Here, therefore, we can only revert to that estimate of Chambers's merits which has been already summed up: he is more to be commended for what he led others to do, than for what he did himself; at the same time that the circumstances under which he worked afford clear evidence of a strong and penetrating understanding.

The "Cyclopædia" is a book which grew in value and increased in merits almost year by year: some mention, therefore, of its continuous history may perhaps be introduced with propriety as well as interest in this sketch of the life of its parent. While a sixth edition was in contemplation, the proprietors resolved to enlarge the contents by a supplement in 2 vols. folio, and for the execution of this addition fixed upon the late George Lewis

Scott. That gentleman's preferment, however, about the same time to the post of sub-preceptor to George III., then Prince of Wales, prevented him from continuing in the chief management of the concern. His duties were therefore transferred to Dr. John Hill, and the supplement was thus printed with both names. In process of time, it was determined to condense the whole into a new work, and after some unimportant changes of editors, the design was entrusted to the late Dr. Abraham Rees. The impression thus produced was for several years decidedly the best we possessed. It began to appear weekly in 4to numbers, during the year 1778, and was completed in 1785. Its sale was extensive, and its reputation standard: it received material additions as new discoveries exploded ancient doctrines, and was perfected in eighty parts, which was bound up in forty volumes.

Resuming the life of Chambers, it remains to be observed, that although the "Cyclopædia" was evidently the principal occupation of his life, and must be considered the sole basis of his reputation, yet his labours were by no means confined to this one undertaking. He took an active share in conducting the "Literary Magazine," an unsuccessful periodical, set up in 1735; and also joined with Mr. Martyn, formerly professor of botany at the University of Cambridge, in preparing an abridged translation of those philosophical transactions which were printed by the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris. This work did not appear until 1742: it consisted of five volumes, 8vo, and by no means fulfilled the expectations which had been formed of its deserts. Martyn, in a subsequent publication, was ungenerous enough to avow that the censure applied to Chambers's portion of the task; but this assertion is to be cautiously entertained, for, as the latter was dead when the volumes went to press, the former must have edited them, and by consequence should have corrected what he could not approve, particularly as there seems to have been ample time allowed him for the purpose. One other work has been ascribed to Chambers, namely, the translation of that excellent French treatise on perspective, which is generally styled the "Jesuits'." It was originally sold in 4to, is decently executed, and has passed through several editions.

Upon the face of these statements it is manifest, that Chambers must have spent a life of singular industry; but the fact is established by more positive proof; for his amanuensis has declared, that between the years 1728 and 1732, his writings filled no less than twenty folio volumes, so closely copied out, that the contents would at least have extended, in print, to thirty volumes of the same size. With such habits, his health suffered considerably, and he was at last compelled, by the remonstrances of his physicians, to exchange the confinement of his chambers in Gray's Inn, for the purer air of the suburbs. He accordingly took lodgings at Canonbury House, Islington; whence, not receiving the necessary relief, he was obliged to make a journey into the South of France. This excursion wrought some benefit: he returned to England, and again resided at Canonbury House. In these quarters, however, his old complaints returned with a violence his constitution was unable to resist, and a quiet death quickly ensued. As his life was retired, so his obsequies were modestly respectable: his grave was excavated immediately under the tablet already described.

The peroration to Chambers's Life in Dr. Aikin's Biographical Dictionary, is expressed with so much truth and precision, that it is almost literally extracted here:—

"It is remarkable," says the writer, "that no part of the foregoing narrative makes us acquainted with the time of the birth or probable age of Chambers. From the year 1728 to the date of his death, we reckon only twelve years, and it is probable that if he had died remarkably young, the fact would have been noticed. If he went apprentice, as is usual, at the age of fourteen, and quitted his service at twenty-one; and if we may conjecture that he was sixty years old when he died, there will remain a chasm of twenty-seven years, concerning which we have no account, except we allow the interval to have been filled up by the composition of his great work. The intellectual character of Chambers appears to have been sagacity and attention: his application was indefatigable; but it seems rather to have been the application of a man of business, than of a philosopher ardent in the pursuit of discoveries. To read, to understand, and to communicate, appears to have been the only concern of his life. He was an excellent teacher, but we have no proof that he was any thing more, or that the plan of his occupation permitted him to strike into any new paths. His temper was cheerful, but impetuous; his mode of life reserved, economical, and regular—a virtue which was the more heavily impressed upon his nature, inasmuch as the emoluments he received from his literary labours were trifling in comparison with the profits derived by the booksellers from their sale."

EDWARD COOKE, R. N.

Edward Cooke, a captain in the Royal Navy, is commemorated by a large tabular monument, neatly executed by Bacon, junior, in the chapel of St. Michael. He is introduced sinking into the arms of a sailor, the right hand extended, and the left encircling his colours. From the clouds above appears a half-body bust of Victory descending with a wreath, and underneath the engagement in which he fell is delineated. At the one side stands an elephant, and at the other a tiger; the former emblematical of India in general, the latter of Bengal, which was the scene of the action here illustrated. This is a pleasing performance both in design and execution, the insipid personification of Victory excepted. It can never cease to be a matter of censure and regret, that in handling facts so striking as those here pourtrayed, truth should be confounded with fiction, and the moral excitement of a great and virtuous example be enervated by unnatural illustration and inconsistent imagery. The inscription is thus engraved:—

This monument was erected by
The East India Company
As a grateful testimony to the valour and eminent services of
Captain Edward Cooke, commander of his Majesty's ship Sybille,
Who on the 1st of March, 1799, after a long and well-contested engagement,
Captured *La Forte*, a French frigate of very superior force,
In the Bay of Bengal,
An event not more splendid in its achievement, than important in its result
To the *British* trade in India.
He died in consequence of the severe wounds he received in this memorable action,
On the 23d of May, 1799, aged 29 years.

To this brief account a few historical events are all that can be added to make up a biographical sketch. Neither the date nor locality of Cooke's birth have been particularised in those publications which are commonly devoted to biographical notices of naval men, and even the circumstances of his parentage have been differently related. It has been said that he was a son of the memorable circumnavigator bearing the same name; but that representation is erroneous: his father was Colonel Cooke, who married a sister of Admiral Boyer, and was a magistrate and Member of Parliament for the county of Middlesex. The period of Edward's admission to the navy, and the character of his early services and promotions are facts, like the time and manner of his birth, not specified in the naval histories. He was made a lieutenant in 1790, and was with that rank attached to Lord Hood's squadron in the Mediterranean, and there entrusted with a secret expedition to Corsica. In 1793, he was again commissioned by the same commander to pass through the French fleet blockaded before Toulon, and engage the town to surrender to the British; an arduous labour, which he executed with prudence, intrepidity, and success. Being next privately hurried into Sardinia to raise a body of reinforcements, he speedily returned with 2500 effective men. As an acknowledgment of these services, he was gazetted a Post Captain during the following year; and in 1796, appointed to La Sybille, a frigate, carrying forty-four guns. It was on board of this vessel, and at the head of a small squadron, that he soon after sailed upon that destination in the East, from which he never returned.

In this quarter of the globe he was particularly active during the year 1798: on the 12th of January he captured a coaster off Luconia, from which he took 4000 dollars; and on the next day entered the harbour of Manilla, where, by deluding the enemy into a belief that his vessels were French, he boarded and made prizes of seven boats armed with swivels and great guns, and manned with 232 men. This success led to no greater consequences, for it was immediately discovered, that of two large money-ships which were the principal objects of pursuit, the one had disembarked her treasures, and the other lay not at Manilla, but at Cavita. Proceeding, therefore, along the coast, he arrived before the fort of Samboongan at the close of the month, and made an attempt to carry the place by storm, which, after a smart cannonade of two hours, was abandoned as impracticable. The remainder of the year was occupied in protecting the convoy to China.

Early in the year 1799, notice was given that a French frigate of the first rate and superior force had seriously annoyed our Indian trade, and Captain Cooke immediately set sail on a cruize. On the evening of the 28th, he was drawn into Balasore roads, by the flashes of some guns in the distance, and there found La Forte, French frigate, mounting forty-four guns, and having eight prizes in tow. The vessels came in sight about half-past ten o'clock, and the Frenchman affected to bring La Sybille to by firing a shot, which was ineffectually followed by a second and a third gun. By this time the ships were within hail, and Admiral de Serci, the French commander, a gallant veteran in his sixtieth year, ordered his adversary to strike. In answer to this summons Cooke closed upon the enemy so boldly, that his main yard arm lay between their main and mizen masts. In this situation he opened his first broadside: it carried away sixty men, and so powerfully was his fire kept up, that the French were driven three times from their hatches. De Serci was killed, and the chief command devolved upon the first lieutenant, an enthusiast, who fought with singular bravery, and excited his men in the most passionate terms. Ere long, he too fell, and with him drooped the spirit of opposition: Cooke meantime continued his fire, and worked immense havoc; the larboard, starboard, and main shrouds of the La Forte were, with the exception of a single pair, all shot away; and, as a last resort, the French endeavoured to prevent their capture by flight. In this effort their masts went overboard, and they were thus reduced to the necessity of crying out for quarter, after a resistance, which endured with great bravery, for an hour and forty minutes.

The advantages resulting from this engagement to the East India Company were very considerable; they recovered possession of eight merchantmen valuably laden, and had the neighbouring seas cleared of a daring enemy. The present, however, like many another victory, was dearly acquired. A grape-shot, of the largest size, had passed through the fleshy part of Cooke's arm, penetrated through the side, and escaped near the spine: he received another wound in the breast, and a third in the ribs. These injuries occasioned a violent fever, with an exfoliation of shattered bones, under which he lay delirious for two and twenty days. Some hopes of his recovery were entertained during the month of April, but he relapsed into a state of danger, and expired at Calcutta, after great sufferings, on the 20th of May. The body was interred at Calcutta, with naval and military honours, and the respect due to his name and abilities was testified by the erection of that monument at home, which has been described at the head of this article.

A character for superior skill, daring, and fortitude, is established in the few incidents which connect this summary together; but these were not the only virtues for which the name of Captain Edward Cooke was cherished, or his fate lamented. There was a modesty in his private conduct, a humanity in his actions, and a moderation in the use he always made of authority, deserving the highest praise. It was always his care to abstain, as much as possible, from making mere money prizes: a sense of the distress which unoffending individuals thus deprived of their fortunes are destined to suffer, led him to this. The manner, too, in which he treated prisoners was liberal in the extreme: he held them under restraint for as short a time as possible; he entertained them during the interval with ceremonious hospitality; and, upon liberating them, used to decline to exact a parole, because he held it dishonourable to incapacitate any man from serving his country.

JOHN BACON, R.A.

John Bacon, sculptor and Royal Academician, was the son of a clothworker, and born in Southwark, November 24, 1740. In his infancy he had two narrow escapes from a violent death; for when only five years old, he fell into a soapboiler's pit, and must have perished had not a man accidentally entering the yard, observed the top of his head above the lees, and drawn him out. Soon after he fell under a cart in the street; the wheel went over his right hand, but two projecting stones intercepted its weight, and the limb was fortunately saved from being crushed. It has been asserted, as is generally the case with men who have distinguished themselves in the arts, that he evinced an early propensity to drawing; but it is more probable that his talents were not only first excited, but entirely developed by his being bound apprentice at the age of fourteen to a porcelain merchant named Crisp, in Bow Churchyard, Cheapside, where he was taught to paint on earthenware, and afterwards occasionally employed upon the decorations wrought at a manufactory of china, belonging to the same gentleman, at Lambeth. In this occupation he enjoyed the opportunity of occasionally noticing various models which the sculptors of the day were in the habit of sending to be burnt. Thus from the moulding of shepherds and shepherdesses, and their crooks and lambs, the idea suggested itself to him of imitating the models, and attempting the bolder formations of art. After some rude efforts, he applied himself to discover a more durable means of preserving the fruits of his labour; and succeeded after many trials and persevering efforts in constructing statues in a composition of artificial stone superior to any in previous use. The first work for which he challenged attention in this line, was a small figure of Peace, after the antique, which he produced in 1758; and such was his skill, that between the years 1763 and 1766, he obtained no less than nine premiums from the Society for the Encouragement of Arts. When the term of his apprenticeship was expired, his name and connexion were sufficient to enable him to establish a manufactory of his own; and he set to work on the premises which have since acquired so high a reputation, and have been more recently known as belonging to Mrs. Coode.

Bacon was three and twenty before he grappled with solid marble, and as his proficiency hitherto had been chiefly self-acquired, so was he in his new pursuits entirely self-taught. The first difficulty that threatened to arrest his progress, was his ignorance of any manner by which he could transfer the form of his model to the stone, a task which is technically called "getting out the points." For this purpose he taxed his ingenuity, and ere long produced an instrument or machine which has since grown into general use in the profession, both in England and on the continent. When about twenty-eight years old, he removed his residence from the city, where the connexions of his family were concentrated, to the west end of the town, as a neighbourhood more conducive to success in his profession. It was also about this time that he attended the lectures in the Royal Academy, then recently chartered, and received his first regular instructions in the art of modelling sculpture. In 1769 he obtained the first gold medal ever given by that body, was admitted an associate in the following year, and at the ensuing exhibition raised his reputation to the first rank of English sculpture, by a statue of Mars. This production attracted the favourable notice of the Archbishop of York, who was thinking at the time of presenting a bust of George III. to the Hall of Christ's Church College, Oxford. For this work the archbishop introduced Bacon to the king, and a judicious compliment paid by the latter upon the occasion has been preserved. The king inquired if he had ever been out of the kingdom, and being answered in the negative, replied, "I am not sorry for it; you will do England the greater credit."

The manner in which this bust was finished gave so much satisfaction, that orders now came fast upon Bacon from the most influential quarters. The king desired him to finish another bust for the University of Göttingen; this was followed by a third, and a fourth was soon after ordered for the meeting-room of the Society of Antiquaries. The dean and fellows of Christ Church also engaged him to add to the collection of busts with which they honour the more conspicuous members of their college; and he modelled, amongst others, the heads of General Guise, the Bishop of Dublin, and the Primate of Ireland. In 1773 he presented the Society for the Encouragement of Arts with the two striking statues in plaster which ornament their great room, and which were acknowledged by a formal vote of thanks, and their large gold medal inscribed, "Eminent Merit." In 1776 he was employed by the Governors of Guy's Hospital, in Southwark, to model the statue of their founder, which now stands in the square of that building, and soon after he was chosen to erect the monument of Dunk, Earl of Halifax, in Westminster Abbey. The works confided to his care, about this period, were either ordered or completed somewhat in the following rotation:—a marble urn, sacred to the memory of the great Earl of Chatham, placed by the direction of his countess in the gardens at Burton Pynsent, Somersetshire; a monument in celebration of the gallantry of Major Pierson, voted by the inhabitants of Jersey; and a statue of Judge Blackstone, for All Souls' College, Oxford. The more memorable of his exhibitions at the Royal Academy about the same time were his statues of

Mars and Venus, a colossal bust of Jupiter, a colossal personification of the river Thames, and a monument subsequently placed in the cathedral of Bristol, for Mrs. Draper, once so celebrated as the Eliza of Sterne.

During the progress of these occupations he had become a Royal Academician; but perhaps a more convincing assurance of the superiority of Bacon's talents, is to be drawn from the result of his competitions with other artists. Bacon's success in tenders of this description was singularly happy; out of sixteen instances in which he proposed for professional employment, he only failed once in carrying off the palm. It was in this honourable way that he obtained the grant for executing that masterpiece of his art, the monument to the Earl of Chatham, in Westminster Abbey; and few have ever contemplated its effect who could deny that the execution of it was eminently worthy of an occasion so exciting, and of a subject so exalted. As the work of a man, who acquired his excellence with but few advantages from scientific example or instruction, and with no assistance whatever from foreign travels or Italian study, it must ever hold a high place in English sculpture, and rank as one of the most valuable proofs we possess, of the growth of natural ability, and the strength of British talent unassisted by any other than its own powers, and the limited resources of a domestic education. As frequent notice is taken of the more considerable of Bacon's productions in this volume and its companion, we shall not enlarge here upon the number or character of his works. The more celebrated of those not already specified are the statue of Lord Chatham, in the Guildhall of London; the bronze group, in the square of Somerset House; the figure of Lord Rodney, at Jamaica; of Lady Miller, at Bath; of Eliott, Lord Heathfield, at Buckland, near Plymouth; Sir George Pocock, and Mason the poet, and Bishop Thomas, in Westminster Abbey; Howard the philanthropist, Johnson, Sir William Jones, and General Dundas, in St. Paul's; the President of the India House, London; a colossal group for India, in celebration of the Marquis Cornwallis's achievements; the equestrian statue in bronze of William III., in St. James's-square, London, and the statue of Henry VI., in Eton Chapel.

Bacon was a man of exemplary worth in private life, and eminently artistic in point of character and temperament. All his conceptions were vivid, though his expression of them was generally laboured and sometimes obscure; his feelings were strong, and his sympathy so quick as to be easily moved to tears. Whatever he undertook, he pursued ardently, and in a manner overpowered by the intensity of his application, the abundance of his resources, and the determination of his will. His peculiarities were often carried into society with an exactness not always felicitous or agreeable. He would never allow a friendly visit or social intercourse on a Sunday, but spent the day in prayer and sermon with his family; and if an acquaintance called, no matter what his rank or object, Bacon would only permit him to speak of spiritual grace and religious works, or listen to a chapter from his Bible. With all this strictness, however, was mingled a diffidence which in general rather produced a smile at the earnestness of, than a rebuke for the importunity of his zeal. A more distressing consequence was the effect produced upon his peace of mind by the political events of the period. Bacon was one of those very susceptible fearers, who construed every motion made against the ministry, and every speech delivered in praise of liberty, into so many certain prognostics of latent treason, and pre-determined revolution. He tortured himself with fanciful anticipations of the overthrow of church and state, and all the horrors of a republican anarchy; braced his spirit to fight for the friends of order, expended his fortune on the cause of godliness, became one of the voluntary subscribers at the Bank, armed his sons and workmen in the defence of his country, and then abandoning the higher departments of his profession, diverted his declining years by working out religious allegories and moral fables.

His death was sudden; he was seized with internal inflammation on Sunday, August 4, 1799, and expired on the morning of the following Wednesday. During this short interval he prepared himself for death with placid resignation and modest hope; he expressed himself contented, and died without pain. By a first wife, he left two sons and a daughter; and by a second, who survived him, three sons more. The two eldest cultivated the profession so highly adorned by their father, and after obtaining several academical distinctions, put the finishing touches to many works which he had not time to complete. By his will Bacon forbad the vanity of all posthumous honours at his funeral; he was interred in Westminster Abbey, where a plain stone inscribed with the following religious epitaph of his own composition, is the only ornament over the grave of a man whose life was principally occupied in decorating tombs for others.—

John Bacon, R. A.
Born 1740, died 1799.
What I was as an artist, seemed to me
Of some importance while I lived;
But
What I really was as a believer in Jesus Christ,
Is the only thing of importance to me now.

THE EARL OF MANSFIELD.

William Murray, fourth son of David, Earl of Stormont, was born March 2, 1705. The place of his birth has been variously related. By some Scone is named, by others Perth, and by the registry of his admission into Christ's College, Bath. It is reported, however, that his Lordship resolved these contradictions by explaining, that the officer at Oxford mistook the broad Scotch pronunciation of Perth for Bath. How far this may have been a true blunder, it were now hard to determine; but if we may suppose that it was young Murray himself who furnished the particulars of his birth and parentage to the registrar, the confusion will still prevail. For it is certain that he came to London when only three years old, that he was educated in England, that he spent little or no time in Scotland, and was always free from the accent and dialect peculiar to that country. These latter facts render any others of little moment; for the mere locality of a man's birth is utterly inconsequential. The persons who bring him forth, and bring him up, and the place in which he is reared, are the only circumstances to which the curious in metaphysics can trace any effect, inasmuch as it is the disposition which a man may be supposed to inherit from the blood of his progenitors, and the degree in which character may be moulded by the prevailing modes of thinking and living of his earliest associates, and in some cases, perhaps, by particular scenery, that influence may be imparted to the stages of childhood, and interest to an account of them.

At the age of fourteen William Murray was admitted into Westminster School as a King's Scholar, and speedily gave proofs of uncommon abilities, amongst which an aptitude for declamation was particularly remarked. In 1723 he stood first on the list of those who competed for an election to Oxford, and was accordingly entered at Christ's Church College during that year. He took his degrees of B.A. in 1727, of M.A. in 1730, and soon after made what was then called the grand tour on the Continent. His name appears subscribed to one of the Latin poems published by the university to honour the memory of George I.; and in the same volume will be found another effusion from his future parliamentary rival, the great Pitt, Earl of Chatham. This, and another collegiate exercise, in the same language, upon Blenheim, are the only public evidences we possess of that poetical taste upon which Pope founded the celebrated tribute—"How sweet an Ovid is a Murray lost."

After his return from the Continent, Murray became a student-at-law of Lincoln's Inn, and was in due course called to the bar. Unlike the generality of those who pursue the same profession, he grew at once into reputation, and rose rapidly in honours. His practice lay chiefly in the Court of King's Bench and before the House of Lords; and it is observable, that at the very beginning he was esteemed in the opinion of the public precisely as at the climax of his career, being regarded as one whose talents far exceeded his acquirements, a graceful and felicitous speaker, but not a learned lawyer. His business, however, was considerable: in 1736 he was retained by the city of Edinburgh to oppose the progress of the bill of pains and penalties, by which the government evinced its displeasure at the excesses of the Porteus mob, which is now best known as an incident in Sir Walter Scott's beautiful story of the "Heart of Mid-Lothian." The bill passed into a law, and the unlucky Lord Provost and City of Edinburgh were heavily amerced; but Murray's exertions so far fulfilled the expectation of his employers, that they afterwards presented him with the freedom of their corporation in a gold box.

From this period he seems to have ranked as one of the leading men at the bar. In November 1738 he married Lady Elizabeth Finch, daughter of the Earl of Winchelsea; in 1743 he was appointed Solicitor-general in the room of Sir John Strange, and elected member of parliament for Boroughbridge, in Yorkshire, an honour which was repeated during the years 1747 and 1754. In the House of Commons he gave that assistance to the ministry which was expected from his station, and made his support more than ordinarily acceptable by the effect of his eloquence, which being characterised by fluency, temper, and a very gracious style, seldom failed to attract attention. For these qualities, as well as his official position, he was chosen one of the managers of the impeachment of Lord Lovat in 1746, a laborious and unenviable distinction, which was in his case not a little increased by one of the parts which fell to his lot, that of replying to evidence before judgment was delivered, and thus destroying one by one the last hopes of the accused. Yet such was the delicacy with which he acquitted himself of this duty, that he ensured the approbation of his own party, and was even complimented by the unfortunate Lovat. The Lord Chancellor Talbot concluded his charge by observing, "The abilities of the learned manager who just now spoke, never appeared with greater splendour than at this very hour, when his candour and humanity have been joined to those great abilities which have already made him so conspicuous, that I hope one day to see him add dignity to the lustre of the first civil employment in this nation." To this praise Lord Lovat added, with that air of noble good humour by which the close of his life was distinguished, "I thought myself very much loaded by one Murray, who, your Lordships know, was the bitterest evidence there was against me. I have since suffered from another Mr. Murray, who, I must say with pleasure, is an honour to his country, and whose ability and learning is much beyond what is to be expressed by an ignorant man like me. I heard him with pleasure, though it was against me. I have the honour to be his relation, though, perhaps, he neither knows it nor values it. But I wish that his being born in the North may not hinder him from the preferment that his merit and learning deserve."

The time, however, was one of fierce distraction, and the Solicitor-general came in for no common share of obloquy. By one party he was disliked on account of his political station, and the manner in which he upheld it; and to another he was not less obnoxious, because his family were Jacobites. Out of the public prejudice in this latter respect a strange affair grew, that must have been not a little vexatious to a man rising rapidly in place, and enjoying a first-rate practice. In 1753, a Mr. Fawcett, then Recorder of Newcastle, happened to mention at a public dinner, that he remembered the time when Dr. Johnson, afterwards Bishop of Gloucester, was very ill-affected, and accustomed to drink the Pretender's health. The story got wind, and in time reached London, where it created so great an impression, that Mr. Pelham commissioned a friend to ascertain its truth. Being thus interrogated, Fawcett declared that at such a distance of time he could not positively remember whether or not Johnson had really done as he had first said; but that he was certain the Solicitor-general and his old school-fellow, Mr. Stone, had repeatedly drank the Pretender's health upon their knees. The ministry and the king himself are all said to have slighted the affair; but so much was it talked of, that at last the Duke of Bedford founded a motion on it in the House of Lords early in 1753. A debate and a division took place, but the numbers were never reported, nor was anything material elicited: so that Lord Melcombe fairly enough remarks in his diary, "it was the worst judged, the worst executed, and the worst supported point that I ever saw of so much expectation."

But the truth of the character here given to this proceeding was more strongly evinced in the sequel; only a year after it occurred, Mr. Murray was made Attorney-General, in the room of Sir Dudley North, who became chief-justice of the Court of King's Bench; and upon the death of the latter, in 1756, he again succeeded him in the chief-justiceship, and was created Baron of Mansfield. In this judicial capacity he was not long in adding to his reputation: the order to which he brought the practice of the court, the promptitude with which business was dispatched, the fairness with which he generally charged juries, and the regularity, moderation, and eloquence with which he pronounced his judgment, attracted the attention of the public, and secured all the praise which a faithful discharge of official justice eminently deserves, and in England never fails to obtain. There were, however, some who still regarded him as more of an orator than a lawyer; and it cannot be denied that in his decisions he frequently used to rely rather upon an equitable reasoning of the case, than on a rigid reference to the abstruse records of past litigation. But it must also be stated, that his judgments in general satisfied his suitors; for a report has been printed in which it is shown that, for the number of causes heard, there were fewer motions for new trials in the Court of King's Bench, as well as fewer appeals from its jurisdiction, during his time, than at any preceding interval of equal duration. He excelled in subtle and seductive argumentation so much, that Lord Ashburton used to observe of him, "when he is wrong, the faults of his reasoning are not easily detected; when he is right, he is irresistible."

From all this it does not seem too much to aver, that with his contemporaries, and with posterity, the fame of Lord Mansfield must have stood, and would still stand higher, if he had applied his talents to the law only. But as a peer he was involved in politics, and as a judge he was often linked with the minister of the day, and biassed in favour of prerogative. His popularity fluctuated with the vicissitudes of the state; until at last, after successively gracing the triumphs of principles the most conflicting, and men the most opposed to each other, his name lost a great share of the respect in which it had been held by many of his countrymen. The first ministerial cares upon which he entered were the most creditable to himself, and the most beneficial to the country; for, accepting the chancellorship of the exchequer in April, 1757, he succeeded in reconciling the friends of Mr. Pitt and Mr. Legge to act with Mr. Fox, and thus established the administration which shed such formidable glory upon the latter years of the reign of George II. This task accomplished, he resigned the exchequer seals after holding them for two months, and was offered but declined the place of lord high chancellor. This promotion was again tendered to him in 1770, and once more in 1771, but he consistently refused it.

To pursue the public conduct of Lord Mansfield through the reign of George III., would be to write a history of the ministerial conflicts which so violently agitated the country from the first accession of that prince to the throne, down to the period of his lordship's death. During all that time Lord Mansfield never opposed the government, one only interval excepted, and that was limited to the brief administration of Lord Rockingham, in 1765. It will be easier to conceive than to describe the animadversions to which he subjected himself from the friends of the popular cause by uniformly supporting the American Stamp Act, and the war it led to, by advocating the expulsion of Wilks from the House of Commons, and maintaining the exploded doctrine, that in all cases of libel the spirit and intention of the publication should be decided not by the jury, but by the court alone. His conduct on the trial of Woodfall for publishing "Junius's Letters," turned the severe pen of that extraordinary writer against him, and pushed his unpopularity to its extreme point. On the other hand, it is to be borne in mind that Lord Mansfield was far from being a uniform propagator of arbitrary principles of government. His admirers, and they are by no means few in number, show by quoting the opinions and decisions he delivered from the bench, that he was an enemy to violent exertions of power, an opponent of many of the vexatious proceedings which the intolerant laws then in force permitted, and, above all, that he befriended and suffered in the cause of religious toleration. He voted in favour of the Roman Catholic Relief Bill, in 1780, and was punished for his liberality by Lord Gordon's mob, who attacked and burned his town-house during the furious riots of that year. The whole mansion, furniture, pictures, library, manuscripts, and deeds, were reduced to a heap of ashes. This injury he bore with generous fortitude: he had a right to recover compensation from the hundred, but he refused to seek it; and when applied to upon the subject, returned a delicate answer, from which the following is an extract:—"Besides what is irreparable, my pecuniary loss is great. I apprehended no danger, and therefore took no precaution. But how great soever that loss may be, I think it does not become me to seek reparation from the state. I have made up my mind to my misfortune as I ought, with this consolation, that it came from those whose object manifestly was general confusion and destruction at home, in addition to a dangerous and complicated war abroad. If I should lay before you any account or computation of the pecuniary damage I have sustained, it might seem a claim or expectation of being indemnified. Therefore, you will have no further trouble upon this subject from," &c. &c.

Lord Mansfield was raised to an earldom in 1776, and continued to discharge his public duties, until increasing infirmities compelled him to resign in 1788. He lived comparatively in retirement until March 20, 1793, when he quietly expired at his seat, Caenwood, Hampstead. He desired in his will that he might be privately interred in Westminster Abbey, and there accordingly his body was deposited in the north cross aisle. The spot is indicated by a lofty monument, by Flaxman, R.A., for which A. Bailey, Esq. of Lyon's Inn, left 2500*l.* A robed statue of his lordship, seated in judgment, is elevated upon a circular pedestal of noble dimensions: to his left stands Justice with the statera poised; to his right, Wisdom expounding law; and between the two is an emblematical trophy composed of his lordship's arms, the mantle of honour, the fasces, curtana, &c. To the back of the chair on which he sits, is affixed his motto, "Uni Æquus Virtuti—Equal to virtue alone:" and underneath, circled by a wreath of laurel, is the poetical emblem of Death, amongst the ancients—youth, leaning on an extinguished torch, between two funeral altars. The epitaph is not in the purest style of sentiment or expression.

Here Murray, long enough his country's pride,
Is now no more than Tully or than Hyde.

Foretold by A. Pope, and fulfilled in the year 1793,
When William Earl of Mansfield died, full of
years and of honours:
Of honours he declined many—those which he
accepted were the following:
He was appointed Solicitor-general 1742,
Attorney-general 1754,
Lord Chief Justice and Baron Mansfield 1756,
Earl of Mansfield 1776.
From the love which he bore to the place of his
early education, he desired
To be buried in this Cathedral,
Privately, and would have forbidden that instance
of human vanity, the
Erecting a monument to his memory;
But a sum,
Which, with the interest, has amounted to 2500*l.*,
Was left for that purpose by A. Bailey, Esq., of
Lyon's Inn, which
At least well-meant mark of esteem he had no
previous knowledge or suspicion of,
And had no power to prevent being executed.
He was the fourth son of David, fifth Viscount
Stormont, and married
The Lady Elizabeth Finch, daughter to
Daniel, Earl of Nottingham,
By whom he had no issue;
Born at Scone, 2nd March, 1704;
Died at Kenwood, 20th March, 1793.

JAMES MACPHERSON.

James Macpherson, according to his account the translator, but in reality the author, of "Ossian's Poems," obtained the distinction of an interment in the Poets' Corner, by vainly providing for it in his will. Born during the year 1738, at Ruthven, in Inverness-shire, he had no patrimony but the honour of being descended from one of the oldest clans in the highlands, and was respectably educated at the Universities of Aberdeen and Edinburgh. His first effort as an author was made in 1758, when he printed a poem entitled the "Highlander," exhibiting some strength and imagination, but rude and undigested. He was destined for the church, but it does not appear that he was ever ordained, or, at least, that he ever obtained a cure. Little is known of his early life; but it is affirmed, that in 1760, he officiated as private tutor in the family of Mr. Graham, of Balgowan.

It was in this humble situation he produced a degree of excitement seldom equalled in the literary world, by publishing his "Fragments of Ancient Poetry, collected in the Highlands of Scotland, and Translated from the Gaelic or Erse Language." The assertion that these pieces were the composition of an age not only remote, but proverbially barbarous; the singularity of the style, and boldness of the incidents and imagery, caused a general sensation of surprise and admiration, and the volume was bought up with singular avidity both by the lovers of antiquity and the muses. This impression was vividly increased by a declaration from Macpherson, that many other and finer pieces were buried in the recesses of the highlands, where his want of money and of leisure prevented him from travelling to catch them up. A subscription therefore was set on foot to enable him to rescue these ancient gems from obscurity: he left his tutor's place, and after some time sent forth "Fingal," an epic poem, composed by Ossian, the son of Fingal, King of the Highlands. In a year more he finished "Temora," also by Ossian, and as the astonishment provoked upon the appearance of the first translations was deepened by these performances, a warm altercation upon the subject of their authenticity was soon marshalled.

The Scotch, with Dr. Blair at their head, supported the poems as national property, and asserted at great length, and with considerable eloquence and ingenuity, the correctness of Macpherson's representations; while the English, led by Dr. Johnson, vindicated the cause of literature in general by refusing to believe in those representations until the original poems were produced. They never were produced, and therefore the question of authenticity must be considered incontestably negatived. To suppose that poems so long, so elaborate, so full of incident, refined imagination, and so minutely polished and perfect, could be preserved for ages by no other medium than tradition—by a father repeating them to his son, and that son then transmitting them by rote to his children, and so on for centuries, is unnatural and unreasonable in the highest degree. Nor is it less monstrous to pretend that pieces abounding with the ornament, and all the artistic interest which the most cultivated education and refined feelings supply, could have been composed or popularised in a barbarous age. This was the reflexion of the unprejudiced, and certainly no grounds of opposition could have been more judiciously taken: there is not a single record to prove the existence of Fingal or Ossian, and the Irish are as warm in asserting that both were Hibernians, as the Scotch that they were indigenous highlanders. The simple truth seems to be, that both in Ireland and in Scotland various legends have been current from time immemorial, in which the names of Fingal and Ossian abound; these are characterised by a wild language and romantic incidents: Macpherson heard them, and adopting them as a basis, fashioned out of them, with wonderful skill and talent, a series of poems after the most approved fashion, which he gave to the world under a name proverbially venerated among all who were acquainted with the Gaelic tongue.

Nevertheless, the intrinsic merits of the poems conciliated a host of enthusiastic admirers, and translations were called for by the different nations of Europe. Professed critics discussed and commented upon them, and they were quoted as substantive evidences of the manners and customs of antiquity by historians. The blind Ossian and the blind Homer were feelingly arrayed together, and the graceless heath of the highlands was compared with the luxuriant groves of Parnassus, and worshipped as classical by thousands of impassioned votaries. As the sale of the translations increased, and the popularity of the translator rose higher, so the outcry for the originals grew louder, and the folly of allowing the question at issue to remain a mere matter of opinion, unsupported by positive evidence, was strongly expressed. Promises of the required proofs, and the production of the pieces said to exist, were repeatedly made, until at last Macpherson, instead of convincing, attempted to silence all doubt by an assumption of arrogant confidence. For this he was severely chastised by Dr. Johnson in his "Tour through the Hebrides," and retorted in a menacing letter, which drew from the literary Colossus an indignant defiance. Before parting with this subject it may be proper to add, that so long as Macpherson lived the controversy was persisted in, and that it did not even cease to exist when he died. The opinion now universally received is, that the poems are fictions, highly creditable to the author's talents beyond a doubt, but very discreditable to his truth and honesty.

Wherever a man finds many admirers it is his own fault if he does not secure some friends: Macpherson soon felt that he was possessed of talents for business as well as invention, and managed to be taken out to Pensacot, in Florida, by Governor Johnson, in the capacity of secretary. He set sail in 1764, and after executing the duties of his office, and settling the affairs of the government, paid a visit to several of the West Indian islands, and North American provinces, and returned to England in 1766. He now resumed his literary avocations, and after awhile ushered forth an introduction to the "History of Great Britain and Ireland," 4to. This work had many claims to favourable notice; it displayed ingenious research, was written with elegance, but unfortunately roused many assailants by its partiality for the legends of "Celtic Antiquity."

Macpherson's next work was a translation into poetic prose of the "Iliad and Odyssey of Homer," an elaborate waste of time and application, which produced neither money nor praise, and seems to have thoroughly disgusted him with such subjects. His studies were now exclusively given up to historical and political matters, and so intense was his industry that he printed a "History of Great Britain from the Restoration to the Accession of the House of Hanover," in 2 vols. 4to, to which were subjoined, by way of authorities, two volumes of "Original Papers." The latter consisted in the main of selections from the papers copied by Carte the historian from the "Stuart Papers," in the Scotch College at Paris; from the papers belonging to the House of Brunswick-Lunenburg, in the possession of Mr. Duane, and some others procured by himself. This history was a compilation of merit, tinctured it is true by a strong partiality for the exiled family, and built in the main upon the representation of facts given by James II. in his manuscript account of his own life, yet it set a great many facts, formerly unknown or mistaken, in a just and striking light. The different characters were drawn with spirit and effect, and the reflexions were frequently judicious, and sometimes profound. Much offence was taken at the work by the friends of civil liberty, but the party at that time in office was so well pleased with the principles it developed, that they associated with the author upon intimate terms, and received the aid of his talents as a supporter of their administration.

Finding himself thus placed under the wing of power, Macpherson continued to advocate the ministerial policy of the day in several pamphlets, of which that entitled the "Rights of Great Britain," asserted against the claims of the colonies in 1776, was the best written, both in style and argument, and consequently the most highly praised and extensively read. His "Short History of the Last Session of Parliament," 1779, was equally admired. As a reward for these services he was appointed to the lucrative post of secretary to the Nabob of Arcot, whose multifarious business was then extremely perplexed, and remained for years after unsettled. Macpherson indited several appeals to the public in behalf of the prince, and was then introduced to the House of Commons as member for Camelford, in order to support the nabob's interest. This honour was confirmed at the elections for the years 1784 and 1790. Soon after this latter event his health began to decline, and he retired from public business to a seat he had built and named Bellevue, near Inverness, where he expired in the month of February, 1796. His property was good, and he proved true even in death to the imposition by which he had acquired a questionable reputation and fortune. He left by will 1000*l.* for the publication of the original "Ossian," 300*l.* more for the erection of a monument to himself at Inverness, and the expenses of removing his body for interment to the Poets' Corner!

WILLIAM MASON, M.A.

Directly facing the entrance into the Poet's Corner is a memorial in white marble of the poet Mason. It is a piece of relief not over finely executed by Bacon, and comprises only a figure of Poetry leaning in an attitude of grief over a medallion of the deceased. The inscription is to be praised for its neatness and brevity.

Optimo Viro
Gulielmo Mason, A.M.
Poetæ,

Si quis alius,
Culto, casto, pio,
Sacrum.

Ob. 7. Apr. 1797.
Ætat. 72.

Sacred
To an excellent Man,
William Mason, A.M.
A Poet,
If any,
Chaste, cultivated, and pious.

He died April the 7th, 1797,
Aged 72.

William Mason, the son of a clergyman, who held the vicarage of the Holy Trinity, at Kingston-upon-Hull, in Yorkshire, was born in 1725. Being admitted in due time to St. John's College, Cambridge, he took his first degree in 1745, after which, removing to Pembroke College, he commenced his friendship with Gray, and obtained a fellowship in 1747. Two years afterwards he became a Master of Arts. He took orders in 1754, when the patronage of the Earl of Holdernesse procured him the place of Chaplain to his Majesty, and the valuable rectory of Aston, in Yorkshire.

Mason's first public appearance as an author occurred in 1749, when he had the honour of composing a respectable ode for the installation of the Duke of Newcastle as Chancellor. This poem, though little heeded by his Grace, was favourably received by the public, as was his succeeding "Monody to the Memory of Pope," a studied, but not ineffective piece, in a style which has been long and deservedly exploded. "Isis," an elegy produced about the same time, was schoolboyish, and rejected from the subsequent editions of his works. But his "Elfrida," a dramatic poem, published in 1752, gave him permanent rank as a poet. In this, as well as in "Caractacus," which followed in 1759, he undertook to revive the form of the ancient Greek drama, in all its pomp of chorus and purity of scenic action, a task which, though unsuccessful on the stage, was rewarded with high compliments in the closet. His genius being decidedly lyrical, he naturally interwove with his dialogues some lofty specimens of the richly ornamented ode, which elevated him in the public estimation, as the next best composer of that kind of poetry to his friend Gray. In stating that he failed to inspire that interest which is the true purpose of all tragedy, it should be added, that he did not intend his pieces for the theatre, which, with a disdain peculiar to his literary character, he pronounced degraded beneath the level of its ancient dignity. Hence, the attempts which were subsequently made to introduce them on the stage in a mutilated and distorted form were opposed equally to his wishes and his first designs; and it can hardly excite surprise that they never attained popularity, though "Elfrida" was set to music by Giardini, and "Caractacus" by Dr. Arne.

Enjoying high reputation, he brought forward a volume of new odes in 1756, evidently written in imitation of the diction and imagery of his friend Gray. They have neither inappropriately nor severely been considered to display more labour than invention. This redundance of artificial attractions was moderated in his "Elegies," which first appeared in 1763, and are for the greater part written with that simplicity of thought and language befitting the order of composition to which they belong. In them are those noble aspirations of virtue and freedom which give Mason a distinct and superior character as a poet: he is consistently an advocate of the purest morality, and a warm patron of all that is honourable in civil liberty. He collected all his poems, with the exception of his "Installation Ode," and "Isis," in 1764, and published them together in one 8vo volume, which went through repeated editions.

Devoting his powers to a different line of subjects, he produced in 1772 the first part of the "English Garden;" a didactic and descriptive poem in blank verse, of which the fourth and concluding book was published in 1781. The purport of this undertaking was to recommend, by the charms of poetry, that modern style of landscape gardening which has exploded the formal quincunx, straight avenue, and rectangular walk. His versification, constructed on the purest models, is embellished by some lively descriptions; but the preceptive parts are so frequent and minute, that the whole was regarded more as a display of professional skill than a proof of poetical art, and being considered dry by the first readers, was expelled by their aversion from the favour obtained by his other writings.

In July, 1771, Gray died, and in 1775, Mason paid an honourable tribute to the memory of his friend, by preparing an edition of his works, to which were prefixed a memoir of his life, and a character of his writings. The account of the life was agreeably relieved by interspersing original letters connected with the narrative, an example which has been adopted to great advantage by subsequent biographers, and in this instance was peculiarly opportune, on account of the paucity of incident and anecdote in the subject matter. The book was well received; the remarks offered upon the habits and genius of his deceased friend, and the exemplifications adduced of the uprightness of his mind and the variety of his acquirements and accomplishments, being held creditable to the taste and attachment of Mason. Such was the opinion of contemporaries; but it was afterwards discovered, that papers were either suppressed, or neglected, which establish the profundity of Gray's judgment, and the extent of his knowledge, in a more striking manner than Mason had exhibited them. His quarto consequently fell into disuse, and has been wholly superseded by more than one superior biography.

Mason's warm advocacy of civil liberty has been already alluded to, but requires a more particular notice. Not content with avowing liberal principles, he was always prompt in acting up to his professions, and thus repeatedly concurred with the friends of reform in the neighbourhood of his own residence, in an effectual opposition to obnoxious public measures. During the American war he took advantage of Admiral Keppel's court martial, to address "An Ode to the Naval Officers of Great Britain," in which he strongly expressed his disapprobation of the hostilities carried on against the transatlantic subjects of the state. With a similar, but more mistaken spirit, he greeted Mr. Pitt's accession to power in 1782, with an "Ode," replete with sentiments of manly patriotism, though somewhat enervated by profuse embellishment. This homage was doubtless incited by the zeal with which he co-operated with the Yorkshire Association for procuring a reform in parliament, a measure which Mr. Pitt had supported with a strength so hardy, and a spirit so commanding, that Mason, in common with many of the Whigs, regarded the young politician, not without a show of reason, as a heaven-born minister, in quite a different sense from that afterwards applied to him.

From this political diversion, however, he soon reverted to more congenial pursuits, and, in consequence of an early predilection for the art, revised and improved, to the utmost of his mature abilities, for such are his own words, a translation of "Fresnoy's Latin Poem on Painting," which he had begun in his youth. It was published in a quarto volume in 1783, and was enriched with many additions, of which the principal comprised annotations, furnished by Sir Joshua Reynolds. Few undertakings have ever been better executed than this was ; it combines elegance of language, purity of versification, and a correct appreciation of the original. It was equally well executed and received; and completely superseded the previous version by Dryden.

Mason, as a churchman, effected little that entitles him to commemoration. Besides his rectory at Aston, he had the place of precentor and canon residentiary in the cathedral of York. In 1788, he preached in this church "An Occasional Discourse," subsequently printed, which described the abominations of the slave trade, and denounced the barbarity of that infamous traffic. It was one of the first and most energetic blows levelled against the practice. During this year, he became the editor of the poems of his friend Whitehead, the poet laureate, to which he prefixed a biographical memoir: wanting the intrinsic interest which belongs to the similar task he performed for Gray, this labour was indifferently performed, and unsuccessful. In the next year the centenary commemoration of the revolution called forth his poetical talents in a "Secular Ode," which breathed his wonted spirit of independence and liberty.

Having by this time earned a standard reputation, he reposed awhile from exertion, and lived in easy dignity. In 1795 a passion for music, in which constant cultivation made him proficient, induced him to publish "Essays, Historical and Critical," in one volume, 12mo. In this work he is not denied the merit of having introduced judicious remarks, and useful suggestions; but his notion of simplifying church music, and his attacks upon many established usages, prevented it from being received as an authority. Two years afterwards he made his last literary offering to the public, a volume of "Poems," in which he printed various pieces, some revised from the productions of his youth, and others the effusions of old age, Amongst the latter, was a "Palinody to Liberty," in which he announced that he had changed his political opinions in consequence of the violence of the French Revolution. In this recantation, to which Burke had led the way, there will appear nothing very surprising, if we consider the opulent respectability, the accomplished ease, and advanced years of Mason. It was rather natural that one so happily circumstanced should have caught the common epidemic of apprehension, and dreaded lest the action of principles which had disorganized a neighbouring country, might, if too much encouraged, produce an equally fatal effect in Great Britain, and disturb the quiet of his own declining life. These conversions are easily to be explained, and not much to be lamented. The abuse of a good cause is no argument against its virtues, and of all men the English ought to be least afraid of a revolution. To return, however, to the volume of poetry, it has the true character of age and subdued energy; no faults or errors to offend the judgment, but no beauties to excite our interest, or improve our taste.

Mason's death took place at his rectory, and was occasioned by a mortification in one of his legs, which he happened to graze on the shin as he was stepping into his carriage. He was married, but losing his wife, in 1767, when she was only twenty-eight, left no family. She was the daughter of William Shearman, Esq., of Kingston-upon-Hull, and lies buried in Bristol Cathedral, where a monument is erected to her memory, inscribed with some affectionate lines of his own composition. In private life he was esteemed for active worth and extensive benevolence, exemplary qualities, which in him were counteracted by those airs of stateliness and confident superiority, which have often been described as peculiar to the church dignitary. These naturally detracted somewhat from his popularity, but they are stated to have never interfered with the exercises of his virtues. In letters he was rather distinguished for tasteful acquirements than genius, oftener inflated than original, and more impetuous than sublime. His reputation is now mainly preserved by "Elfrida" and "Caractacus," poems, of which it is observable, that the former is the more careful, and the latter the more successful composition. "Elfrida" violates the truth of history in the most important respects; where the embarrassment of the plot is deepest, the author is most apparent; and where it is the most likely to affect the reader, he is least successful; the intervention of the chorus seems always fortuitous, and the catastrophe, because strictly conformable to the Grecian model, is indirect, feeble, and unmoving. The language, however, is uniformly classical, and well conceived. In "Caractacus," he has taken a bolder license, with happier effect. The story is true, the action varied and rapid, and the chorus appropriate; for it was the province of the Druidical bards to found the subjects of their effusions and instrumental accompaniments upon moral and religious truths. From this judicious combination of harmonious circumstances Mason has produced a noble drama: the scene is sublime, the subject and descriptions are impressive, the incidents moving, the style elevated and grave, the characters noble. It is remarkable that Mason thought "Elfrida" better than "Caractacus," and of all his compositions plumed himself most highly upon the "Essay on Gardening," a work already nearly forgotten—dry in its language, and poor in its ideas. This supplies another instance of the mistakes to which authors are liable in estimating their labours, and almost goes to prove that poets, like mechanics, value most what requires the greatest pains.

BISHOP WARREN.

Dr. John Warren, successively Bishop of St. David's and of Bangor, has a monument upon the south wall of the north transept. In the centre is a scroll with the epitaph; a mournful figure of Religion with the cross on one side, and on the other an angel. Westmacott, Junior, was the sculptor.

Near this Place are interred the Remains
Of the Right Reverend John Warren, D.D.
Bishop of St. David's in 1779,
And translated to the See of Bangor in 1783.
These Episcopal Stations he filled for more than twenty years
With great Ability and Virtue.
His Charity, Liberality, Candour, and Benevolence
Will long be remembered.
His eminent Learning and unwearied Application
Rendered him highly serviceable to the Laws
As well as the Religion of his Country,
Towards which he was most sincerely attached.
He was the son of Richard Warren, D.D.
Rector of Cavendish, and Archdeacon of Suffolk,
And Brother of Richard Warren, M.D.
Celebrated for his Knowledge and successful Practice,
And many Years Physician in Ordinary to his Majesty.
He married Elizabeth Southwell, Daughter of
Henry Southwell, Esq., of Wisbeach,
Cambridgeshire:
Who, fully sensible of his many distinguished Virtues,
Has offered this grateful Tribute to his Memory
With the most unfeigned Sincerity and Respect.
He died on the 27th of January, 1800,
In the 72nd year of his age.

Bishop Warren was educated at St. Edmond's Bury School, and at Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1750, M. A. 1754, S.T.P. 1772. Bishop Gooch gave him the living of Levrington, in the Isle of Ely; and Bishop Keene, whose chaplain he was, collated him to the rectory of Teversham, in Cambridgeshire. Afterwards the same patron gave him the rectory of Snailwell, also in Cambridgeshire, for which he resigned Leverington. At the same time he was appointed to the seventh prebendal stall in Ely Cathedral. He was Archdeacon of Bangor while Bishop of that see, and a rich, if not a very distinguished churchman; as besides the income derived from the preferments just mentioned, his wife brought him a large fortune. He was considered a good man of business, and well acquainted with the duties of his station, and attentive in discharging them. He had powerful enemies, nevertheless, according to the admission of his admirers; but these, they contend, opposed him from party motives. He was the author of the "Historical account of the Royal Franchise of Ely," printed in the appendix to Bentham's history of that church, and published a few sermons preached on particular public occasions.

Nearly opposite, and close to the back of Lord Mansfield's great monument, is a statue by Sir R. Westmacott to the memory of Mrs. Warren, who survived her husband, the Bishop, many years. This piece has been much admired as the best of Sir Richard's works, and it will be found, upon a close examination, to possess considerable merit. The distressed mother with her child on her lap, her bare attire, and the bundle of sticks at her feet, is a touching object of charity, represented without exaggeration, and in perfect good taste. The impression produced upon the mind by the idea that a person of Mrs. Warren's wealth and accomplishments devoted herself to the relief of such objects, is in good keeping with the character of a bishop's wife and a Christian lady. The statue is said to be a likeness of Mrs. Warren in her youth. On the pedestal are the following lines:—

Sacred to the Memory of
Elizabeth Warren,
Daughter of Henry Southwell, Esq.
Of Wisbeach, in the County of Cambridge,
And widow of the Right Reverend
John Warren, D.D.
Late Lord Bishop of Bangor.

She was distinguished for the purity of her taste,
And the soundness of her judgment.
Her prudence and discrimination
Were in no instances more conspicuous
Than in selecting the objects
Of her extensive charity.
The widow and the fatherless
Were protected and relieved,
And the virtuous, who had fallen from prosperity,
Had peculiar claims to her benevolence.
Though mild and gentle in her manners,
Yet she was remarkable
For the firmness and vigour of her mind.
Stedfast in the faith of Christ,
She lived to illustrate his precepts,
And died reposing on his merits and intercession.
She departed this life March 29, 1816, aged 83.
Her surviving sister, Mary, widow of the
Right Honorable Sir James Eyre, Knt.
Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas,
In testimony of her sincere affection,
Has erected this monument to her memory.

SIR GEORGE L. STAUNTON, BART.

A modest table monument in the north aisle commemorates the merits and services of the secretary of our first embassy to China, and the author of the published account of it. There are two parts: on the upper, in relief, is a figure of the deceased instructing a native of the East, and on the lower the following epitaph.

In the north aisle of Westminster abbey
Are deposited the remains of

Sir George Leonard Staunton, Bart.,
of Cargin, county of Galway, Ireland.
His life was devoted to his country's service
In various parts of the globe;
His conduct, on all occasions, was distinguished
By firmness, prudence, and integrity,
And in a peculiar manner displayed in the treaty of peace
Concluded with Tippoo Sultaun in 1784, by which
The British interests in India were promoted and secured.
Born 19th April, 1737; died 14th January, 1801.

Sir George Staunton was the son of a country gentleman, whose estate lay at Cargin, named as his birthplace. Being intended for the medical profession, he was sent to study physic at Montpellier, and there took his degree of M.D. Settling in London, he appears to have sought to introduce himself to notice by his writings: he translated Storck's "Treatise on Hemlock," and compared the literature of France and England in an essay for the "Journal Etranger." A favourable opinion of his character and literary abilities must have been entertained at this period, as we find him on friendly terms with Dr. Johnson, a man who tolerated in his circle no mediocrities or pretenders to excellence. Boswell gives an excellent letter, written by Johnson to Staunton, when the latter went to establish himself in the West Indies, about the year 1762. There it was he began to rise to eminence and fortune. He practised both as a physician and a lawyer; bought an estate at Grenada, where he served the office of Attorney General, and attracting the notice of his fellow countryman, Lord Macartney, the governor, he became his secretary, and continued in that office until the island was captured by the French, and the governor was made prisoner. Soon after his release, Lord Macartney was made Governor of Madras, and made Staunton again his secretary. In this capacity he particularly distinguished himself by talents, address, and courage. He was one of the commissioners who treated with Tippoo Sultan, and showed so much tact and intrepidity on more than one occasion, that the East India Company rewarded him on his return home with a pension of 500*l.* a year, while the government created him a baronet, and the University of Oxford conferred upon him the honour of LL.D. The manner in which he arrested, with a very small force, Stuart, a general who had resisted the authority of the governor, and the address with which he prevailed on Admiral Suffrein to suspend hostilities before the official announcement of peace with the French was made in 1774, were acts spoken of in terms of the highest commendation. When Lord Macartney was sent as ambassador to China, Sir George accompanied him as secretary, enjoying also the provisional title of envoy and minister extraordinary; and upon his return to England gave an account of the proceedings in two 4to volumes, which, like the mission itself, disappointed the public, though by no means discreditable to the writer's learning, observation, and diligence. His official services, and the activity of his life, in which he had had not a few difficulties and dangers to surmount, had by this time seriously affected his health, and incapacitated him from labour. He suffered while writing the account of his embassy to China under severe illness, from which he never recovered, and died in London at his house in Devonshire-street, Portland-place, at the period already specified.

SAMUEL ARNOLD, Mus. Doc.

Samuel Arnold, Musical Doctor, was born in London, during the year 1739, and received his musical education, first under Mr. Gates, and then under Dr. Nares, as a chorister in the Chapel Royal of St. James. His attention to study was so assiduous, and his progress in the art so favourable, that he secured a feeling of strong regard from his first master, Gates, who at his death bequeathed him a legacy.

It was not until about the year 1760 that he was properly known to the public, when Beard the singer and manager made him composer to Covent Garden Theatre. Beard is described as a natural singer, with a manly voice, and simple execution; and Arnold naturally adapted the style of his compositions to the character of his employer's performance. His merit was fully established in his first productions, the qualities of which are marked in the music to the "Maid of the Mill," an opera which met with considerable applause at the period of its first appearance, and is still occasionally repeated. He was still more successful in sacred music. In 1767, he occupied himself with the "Cure of Saul," an oratorio, the words of which were written by the unhappy Dr. Brown, author of Barbarossa. This work he enjoyed the satisfaction of seeing received with ready popularity; but, perhaps, the use he made of it was even more praiseworthy than its very production. The Society for the Benefit of Decayed Musicians was, at that time, not only impoverished in its funds, but also indifferently patronized at its annual concerts. Arnold presented the copyright of the "Cure of Saul" to the institution; its merits drew a numerous audience, and contributed in a striking degree to re-establish an admirable charity. The oratorios of "Abimelech," the "Resurrection," and the "Prodigal Son," which ranks as the masterpiece of its author, were issued before the musical public in fertile succession. With this stock he rented the right of giving sacred concerts at the little theatre in the Haymarket for some Lents successively, and found his talents respectably rewarded. He next embarked in the management of the same entertainments at Covent Garden, but was unfortunate there. Drury Lane being at that time powerfully supported by a more direct patronage from court, and a corresponding resort of fashion, Arnold was a considerable loser.

A little before this adventure, he published, in score, four sets of songs, composed for Vauxhall, of which many are still remembered for flowing ease and instrumental combination. Arnold married in 1771, a lady of fortune, the daughter of Archibald Napier, doctor in physic; and during the same year he became the purchaser of the Marylebone Gardens. To add to the gaiety for which the spot was then so fashionably known, he erected a scenic stage, and composed for it several burlettas, which evinced the versatility of his powers, and gained an ample meed of favour. In these short but interesting pieces, many performers of particular note made their appearance, among whom may be particularised Miss Harper, afterwards Mrs. Bannister, Miss Catley, Reinhold, and Charles Bannister. Another novelty of his introduction at the same place, was a Signor Torre and his fireworks; and the curious in such exhibitions, have asserted that the ingenuity and splendour manifested in his displays, more especially in an ignition styled the "Cave of Vulcan," were greater than the country had before witnessed. The emoluments derived from these entertainments were soon destined to cease: the lease expired in 1776, and the proprietors finding it most advantageous to raise houses upon the site of lamp-lit arcades, and vocal bowers; Marylebone Gardens were covered over with an integral part of the metropolis.

His most conspicuous honours awaited Arnold in the year 1773. When Lord North was instituted Chancellor of Oxford University, Arnold was requested to permit his "Prodigal Son" to form a part of the ceremony, while the poet Gray was invited to celebrate the installation by an ode. Being offered an honorary degree in the theatre of the university, he begged leave to entitle himself to it by the usual academical course, and in conformity with the statutes of the university, he therefore passed into the school-room, to stand an examination, and submit an exercise. Doctor Hayes, the musical professor of the university, not only dispensed with the examination, but returned his score unopened, assuring him that it was unnecessary to scrutinize an exercise by the composer of the "Prodigal Son."

During this interval, Arnold still retained his post as musical composer at Covent Garden. Beard, his original supporter, had left the stage with a well earned competence, and his successor, George Colman the elder, was sufficiently convinced of Arnold's merit and popularity to make no change in his department. For the same reasons, when in 1776 Foote retreated from mimic life at the Haymarket, and Colman succeeded in obtaining a continuation of the patent, the doctor was engaged to give to his new venture the aid of those services by which the old one had been so often benefited: he filled the post until he died. When in 1783 the situation of organist and composer at the chapel royal St. James, was left unoccupied by the death of his old master, Dr. Nares, he was sworn into it. Again, when the commemoration of Handel in Westminster Abbey was determined on in 1784, he was complimented with the rank of a sub-director, and received a medal from the king, as a mark of the approbation which his services on the occasion, and the success of the performance, deserved. Thus too, when in 1789 the subscribers to the Concerts of Ancient Music came to a resolution of putting their entertainments more authoritatively under the direction of a member of the profession, Dr. Arnold was elected to the honour by a large majority, though he had no less men than Drs. Cooke and Dupuis for his competitors. To this catalogue of appointments two others remain to be added; for Dr. Horsley, without any solicitation, made him organist of Westminster Abbey in 1793; and in 1796 he was chosen conductor of the performances at St. Paul's Cathedral for the Annual Feast of the Sons of the Clergy.

During the succession of years here run over, Arnold planned an edition of the works of Handel. He began to publish it in parts in 1786, and continued them down to the hundred and eighteenth number, in which are included all the compositions of that superior master, his Italian operas alone excepted. This task, certainly one of no ordinary magnitude and merit, was highly patronized during the course of its execution; and must still be considered estimable, though it has been in a great measure superseded by the subsequent labours of Dr. Clarke. Nearly at the same time he also published three volumes of cathedral music, in scores, with a volume of accompaniments for the organ, which he intended should serve as a continuation of the greater work on the same subject by Dr. Boyce. These have not been as popular as the anthems.

Though but a partial mention has been as yet made of the compositions by which he entertained the theatres, it may easily be conjectured, that, during all this lapse of time, he must have added considerably to the number of his early productions in this style; and in point of fact, few men have so often contributed music to plays, operas, farces, and the other minor diversions of the stage. They exceed fifty pieces; but it may suffice to extract the names of "The Maid of the Mill, "The Castle of Andalusia," "The Agreeable Surprise," "Inkle and Yarico," "Gretna Green," "The Surrender of Calais," and "Mountaineers." This list might be still farther swelled by the titles of concertos, canzonets, glees, trios, and catches, instrumental lessons and religious services, in abundance; but it is unnecessary.

Dr. Arnold died at his house in Duke-street, Westminster, October 22, 1802, and was buried in Westminster Abbey on the 29th of the same month. His age was sixty-three; and his tomb was sunk in the north aisle, between the monuments of Croft and Purcell. Above the spot a tablet had been affixed, which represents a sickle severing a lyre, and tells the reader by what hands it came there, first in a prose epitaph, and afterwards in a poetic eulogy. There are two inscriptions, one in prose and the other in poetry, but neither commendable.

To
The beloved
And respected Memory
Of Samuel Arnold,
Doctor of Music.
Born July 30, O. S. 1740, Died October 22, 1802.
Aged 62 years and two months,
And is interred near this spot.
This tablet is erected by his afflicted Widow.

Here rests of genius, probity, and worth,
All that belongs to nature and to earth;
The heart that warmly felt and freely gave;
The hand that pity stretched to help and save;
The form that late a glowing spirit warm'd;
Whose science tutored, and whose talents charm'd.
That spirit, fled to Him who spirit gave,
Now smiles triumphant o'er the feeble grave,
That could not chain it here; and joins to raise
With Heaven's own choir, the song of prayer and praise.

Oh, shade rever'd! our nation's loss and pride!
(For mute was Harmony when Arnold died!)
"Oh! let thy still-loved son" inscribe thy stone,
And with "a mother's sorrows" mix his own.

CHRISTOPHER ANSTEY.

The lively writer of the Bath Guide has a tablet of white marble on a variegated back ground, awkwardly placed against the pillar of the arch, dividing the poet's corner, and most inappropriately inscribed with a long old-fashioned Latin epitaph.

Oddly enough no mention is made in this long panegyric of one talent possessed by the deceased in no mean degree, and which might have furnished some apology for the language chosen in this memorial of his merits ;—a taste, namely, for Latin versification, which he produced with elegance and facility.

Christopheri Anstey, Armigeri,
Alumni Etonensis
Et Collegii Regalis apud Cantabrigienses olim Socii;
Poetæ
Literis elegantioribus adprime ornati,
Et inter principes Poetarum
Qui in eodem genere floruerunt
Sedem eximiam tenentis.
Ille annum circiter
MDCCLXX.
Rus suum in agro Cantabrigiensi
Mutavit Bathonia,
Quem locum ei præter omnes dudum arrisisse
Testis est celeberrimum illud Poema
Titulo inde ducto insignitum :
Ibi deinceps sex et triginta annos commoratus,
Obiit A. D. MDCCCV.
Et ætatis suæ octogesimo primo.

At non Poetæ fama cum ipso peribit, quem legent omnes, omnes quem requirunt; cujus carmine nullum in aures dulcius descendit melos, nullum memoria citius retinet aut lubentius. Proprium illi fuit materiem sui carminis, non nisi ex ipsa fontium origine haurire : aliena vitavit tangere, aut si qua tetigit, pulchriora fecit et sua. Perpaucis unquam contigit, aut in vita et moribus hominum posse acutius cernere, aut eorum leviora vitia, ineptias, pravæ religionis deliramenta, et quicquid ficti sit et simulati felicius adumbrare : Perpaucis ludere tam amabiliter, neque enim ille Ridiculum suum insuavi vel acerbo miscebat, aut sales suos imbuebat veneno, delectare natus, non lædere : Pectus Illi tenerrimum fuit, Christiana benevolentia incoctum: Jocari autem, ac ludere, versatili ejus ingenio non erat satis, potuit enim ad rem seriam ac lugubrem aliquando transcurrere, haud solertior lectori risum movere, quam tristi querimonia elicere lachrymas. Hæc inter animi oblectamenta, Ille per Vitæ semitam nec spe nec metu impeditam progressus, annos prius attigit seniles, quam senectutem sibi obrepentem senserat, ingenio adhuc vigens, cum memoria adhuc rerum tenaci, intus domique felix, honoratus foris, suavitate morum ac sermonum omnibus quibuscum conjunctissime vixerat, ipsis in præcordiis collocatus.

Sacred to the Memory
of Christopher Anstey, Esq.,
student of Eton,
and formerly Fellow of King's College, Cambridge.
A Poet
surpassingly accomplished in polite literature,
and holding a high rank
amongst the eminent Poets
who flourished in the same style of composition :
About the year
1770,
He moved from his seat in Cambridgeshire to Bath,
A place grateful to him beyond all others,
As that most popular poem witnesses
which he distinguished by its name.
After living there for six and thirty years
He died in the year of our Lord 1805,
and of his age 81.

But with the poet his fame will not die, whom all read, all demand ; than whose verse no melody falls sweeter on the ear, nor is more quickly and freely retained by the memory. To him it was peculiar to draw the subject of his verse from an original source; he avoided the matter and style of other writers, or if he haply touched them, he made them his own by making them more beautiful. Few men ever applied keener powers of discernment to life and the manners of society, or sketched with happier effect its lighter vices and follies, the extravagances of corrupt religion, its dissimulation and false pretences : few could disport more good-naturedly; for born to gratify and not to hurt, he mingled with his ridicule nothing unpleasant or bitter, and never steeped his wit in poison. Seethed in Christian benevolence, his was a heart most tender ; to joke however and disport merely did not satisfy his versatile talents, equally potent when they passed to serious affairs and sorrowful, and proving him not less skilful in drawing tears than in moving laughter. Amidst those mental recreations he trod the path of life unchecked, and unretarded by hope or fear, and attained an old age before he began to feel that he was old . with his mind still vigorous, his memory retentive, happy in heart and at home, and honoured abroad for the suavity of his manners and address, he died fast bound in the affections of every one with whom he had ever been intimate.

The outline of Mr. Anstey's life, given in this epitaph, is more than enough to suggest, that as it was altogether barren of incident, a sketch of it must necessarily be remarkable for even more than the ordinary dearth of interest, proverbially belonging to the biography of literary men. He appears, in the fullest sense of the words, to have been little more than a gentleman of fortune, who lived at Bath at ease. That little was made up of some light poetry, of which however we are bound to speak in no disrespectful terms. He had gone it appears to the free school of Bury St. Edmonds, before he went to Eton, and took his Bachelor's degree at Cambridge in 1746. After he had obtained his fellowship, a whimsical quarrel with his superiors prevented him from proceeding M.A. The death of his mother, who was an heiress, in 1754, put him in possession of a considerable estate at Trumpington near Cambridge. Upon that event he resigned his fellowship and married Ann daughter of Felix Calvert, Esq., of Albury Hall, Herts, by whom he had a family of thirteen children. In 1766 he published the poem, by the popularity of which he is now remembered as a literary man, "The Bath Guide," in which he satirised the prevailing follies of that fashionable watering-place, with a light and lively wit and most amusing effect. But the manners thus felicitously exposed have ceased to exist, and with them the interest of the poem has died away. Its popularity, when it first appeared, was great. Dodsley the bookseller gave 200*l.* for the copyright, and after the sale of two editions returned it to the author in 1777, with a declaration that he had never made more money by any publication in the same time. Mr. Anstey gave his profits to the infirmary at Bath. In the same style he afterwards wrote the Election Ball, which was less successful. He also produced an elegy on the death of the Marquess of Tavistock in 1767. The Patriot in 1768, A. C. W. Bamfylde, Arm. Epistola, 1777, Envy, 1778, and Charity, 1779. As a writer of correct and tasteful Latin verse he has been much commended. His translations of Gray's Elegy and Gay's Fables into that language, are amongst the best specimens of his talents in that way. A splendid edition of his works, with a sketch of his life, was published after his death by his son.

THOMAS BANKS, R.A.

In England sculpture followed in the steps of painting, and may be said to have been only naturalised amongst us upon the institution of the Royal Academy. Before that period foreigners alone were patronized, and by consequence, few native productions of merit are to be found in our public buildings up to the eighteenth century. For although Cibber by his figures of raving and melancholy madness before Old Bedlam, and Bird by his statues for St. Paul's, may be instanced as, in some degree, competitors with Sir John Thornhill and Hogarth; yet they neither attained nor deserved the rank and consideration enjoyed by the painters. With Reynolds and the Royal Academy, a new era took its rise; and amongst the gifted body of men who contributed to raise sculpture to an equal rank with painting, and are moreover entitled to remembrance for the virtues of their private lives, Thomas Banks, the royal academician, has conspicuous pretensions. He was the eldest son of William Banks, land-steward to the Duke of Beaufort, and was born in 1735. Thus he stood next to Bacon in order of time, while he was on a level with him in point of merit: the fortunes of a higher patronage gave a wider scope to the abilities of the former, but the influence of equal genius reflected rival honours upon the productions of the latter. Evincing an aptitude for the operations of art at a very early age, Banks was bound apprentice to Kent, the architect, a man of extensive practice and good repute. Taste, however, soon emboldened him to direct his talents exclusively to sculpture. He became one of the first pupils of the Royal Academy, and was rewarded with many distinctions during the progress of his initiatory studies. After gaining several prizes, he was elected on the foundation to travel on the Continent, and complete his education in Italy, where the society supplied their students with the means of support for a term of three years. Banks found that period too short to satisfy his desire for improvement: he outstayed the time, and forfeited his stipend.

Being thus compelled to look after other means of support, he addressed himself to the notice of his countrymen visiting Rome, and by their interest was enabled to forward several examples of his art to England, under very flattering circumstances. Of these, three have been particularly praised:—a bass-relief in marble, representing Caractacus brought prisoner with his family before Claudius, which was purchased by the Duke of Buckingham, and now ornaments the entrance hall at Stowe;—a marble figure of Psyche stealing the golden fleece, designed as a portrait of the Princess Sophia of Gloucester, and an allegory of love tormenting the soul, in a figure of Cupid catching a butterfly. Admirers were speedily attracted by these productions, and as many beauties were discovered in them, the fortunate sculptor was gratified to find the symmetry of his forms, the grace of his contours, and the delicacy of his execution, compared with the exquisite relics of those ages to which his mind had been so closely and constantly directed.

The positive advantages resulting from this popularity were however neither equal to his expectations, nor adequate to his support; and he was reluctantly compelled to return to England. Scarcely, however, had he time to establish himself in a connexion, or put forth fresh work, when a flattering invitation to visit Russia was presented to him from the Empress Catherine. He accordingly set out for Petersburg, taking with him the figure of Cupid above mentioned. Upon his arrival it was purchased by his royal patron, who caused a temple to be erected for its reception, in the gardens attached to her palace at Czarscocelo.

Notwithstanding this complimentary beginning, Banks was again doomed to disappointment. The cold climate of Russia disagreed with his constitution, and he was forced, at the end of two years, to return and court popularity in his native country. The first distinction now offered to him was a fellowship in the Royal Academy, in acknowledgment for which he presented that body with the Fallen Titan, which is to be seen in the council room. A monument for Penelope, the only daughter of Sir Brooke Boothby, in Ashbourne Church, was the next subject of interest offered to his chisel. It has been vividly applauded for the tenderness of the conception, and the elegance of the execution. The child appears resting on a mattress, with its parted hands thrown upwards to the head, and its feet loosely crossed. The only drapery is a thin frock, gently confined by a sash, which is twisted to one side, as if in the impatience of sickness; the whole attitude and expression beautifully exciting regret at the idea, that the little creature should have expired in an effort to toss itself into an easier situation. One anecdote of the powerful effect produced by this monument has been mentioned, and deserves preservation. It was first exhibited at the Royal Academy, and it is said that the late Queen Charlotte and her daughters, after contemplating its beauties for some time in silence, burst into tears together, and hurried from the apartments, too much overcome to examine the remaining works.

A performance as touching in sympathy, but greater in design and moral, was soon after proposed to Banks. This was the colossal statue in marble, of Achilles bewailing the loss of Briseis on the sea-shore, a magnificent undertaking, which the remainder of his life did not entirely suffice to perfect, and which was presented by his family to the British Institution, in Pall-Mall, where it now stands, an ornament simple and grand, in the lower hall. Apposite to the mention of this establishment, it is to be added, that its stone front was designed by Banks, whose successful hands are also to be recognised in the groups of figures at the entrance: they were executed to illustrate the primitive destination of the building as the Shakspeare Gallery.

The latter years of Banks's career were chiefly devoted to production of monuments. Amongst them were those of Sir Clifton Wintringham, the physician, Isaac Watts, Soten, governor of Batavia, Woollet, the excellent engraver, and Sir Eyre Coote, in Westminster Abbey; and to those of Captains Burgess and Westcott, in St. Paul's. Of these labours, however, no particular examination can be necessary here, as most of them are noticed in the sketches of the subjects they commemorate.

The death of Banks, after a life of arduous exertion, is now to be recorded: it took place February 2, 1805, at the honourable age of seventy-four years. A plain tablet, on the ledge of a window in the north aisle, commemorates his merit. Thus the artist, who was so long and so eminently engaged in decorating the graves of others, is himself distinguished only by the simplest of posthumous honours. The inscription reads as follows:—

In memory of Thomas Banks, Esq., R. A.
Sculptor,
Whose superior abilities in his profession
Added a lustre to the arts of his country;
And whose character, as a man,
Reflected honour on human nature.
His earthly remains were deposited, by his desire,
On the south side of the church-yard at
Paddington;
His spirit is with God.

WILLIAM BUCHAN, M.D.

William Buchan, doctor in medicine, was honoured with an interment in the cloisters, in consideration of his merits as the author of the most popular work on the subject of his profession, which, up to the date of his death, had been produced in the country. He was born in 1729, at the romantic village of Ancram, in Roxburghshire, and was sent, at the proper age, to a grammar school at Jedburg. There his advancement was so gratifying, and his fondness for books so manifest, that his father, a respectable man, enjoying a small entailed property of his own, the produce of which he augmented by cultivating an adjoining farm, resolved to educate so promising a scholar for a liberal profession. Young Buchan was accordingly sent to the University of Edinburgh, with the view of studying for the church, but he had no sooner matriculated, than he forsook theology for mathematics; and such was the promptitude with which he acquired the science, that in a short time he was able to act in the capacity of preceptor.

It was by this means that he formed an acquaintance with the medical scholars of the university, and from their conversation was induced to direct his attention to their pursuits. The city of Edinburgh was, at that period, springing into the healthy reputation for excellence in the study and practice of surgery and physic, which was soon after so creditably improved; the professors were men of learning and research, of the school of Boerhaave; and Buchan soon became satisfied, that a better prospect of emolument and reputation was held out by following their pursuits, than the kirk of Scotland. To medicine, therefore, he finally devoted his mind.

Nine years passed in preparatory occupations; and after taking his doctor's degree in the Royal College, for which he read an inaugural discourse on the management and diseases of children, he settled as a practitioner at Sheffield, in Yorkshire. There his practice soon became so respectable, that after a competition with no less than ten candidates, he was elected physician to that branch of the large Foundling Hospital, which was established by parliament at Ackworth. In this charge he confirmed his character for ability: in the course of two years, he reduced the deaths from six to one in fifteen, and introduced many judicious regulations, by which the burthens of the establishment were materially reduced. The House of Commons, however, dissatisfied with the advantages derived from it, discontinued its support, and the institution sunk.

Returning to Edinburgh, Buchan married a lady of the name of Peters, with whom he received a small fortune, and upon the strength of her connexions began to practise in that city. A vacancy soon after this occurred in one of the physical professor's chairs, and he became a candidate for it. Professorships used then to descend almost hereditarily in particular families; Buchan attempted, but failed, to break through so pernicious a custom. He now conceived the plan of a work which should lay open the principles of medical knowledge to the public, and render its prescriptions intelligible to the wants of every reader. The result of his reflections was the production of the "Domestic Medicine," a book which made its first appearance at Edinburgh, in the year 1770, with a dedication to Sir John Pringle, President of the Royal Society, who was distantly related to the author.

If that test of literary excellence which Dryden laid down for his plays in rhyme, namely, the praise and satisfaction of those for whom the author writes, is to be received as a standard, Buchan's "Domestic Medicine" must be regarded as a publication of considerable merit. Its success was extraordinary: it ran through no less than twenty editions during his lifetime, and made the fortune of Smellie the printer, in whose hands the copyright was vested. Like all other works which have been composed for the purpose of communicating the secrets of a profession to the uninitiated, its reception was opposed by the men whose influence it tended to undermine; and as Blackstone's "Commentaries" have never been quoted as an authority amongst lawyers, so Buchan's "Medicine" has systematically been condemned by the faculty. Such a book was wanted because it was purchased; and of value, because it remains popular to this day. Nor was its reception less flattering abroad than it had proved at home: it was translated into all the civilized languages of Europe; and even made a classical authority in the German schools, through the medium of a Latin version. Upon its appearance in Russia, the late Empress Catherine honoured the author with a fine gold medallion, and complimentary epistle, in which she expressed her conviction of the utility of his exertions for the welfare of his species, and thanked him for the pleasure she had received from his book.

But whatever reputation Buchan may have deserved to gain, it is certain that he suffered greatly from the jealousy of his professional brethren. His practice declined, and even the number of his acquaintances so decreased, that when, in 1775, Ferguson, the celebrated itinerant lecturer on natural philosophy, bequeathed him a valuable collection of instruments, he did not hesitate to imitate the course of his departed friend. Assisted by his son, who conducted the experimental department, he delivered a course of lectures at Edinburgh during the usual season, for three successive years, and was attended by crowded auditories. With the novelty of this undertaking, however, its popularity subsided: he at length found it prudent to dispose of the apparatus, and resolved to try and push his fortune in London.

At this great goal for talents of every description he was well received, and soon found himself established in good practice. A man of greater energy and perseverance would now have accumulated wealth; but Buchan was moderate in his worldly ambition, and, ere long, contented himself with receiving patients at his residence in Percy-street, Rathbone-place. He continued to write, and produced at intervals a "Treatise on Syphilis," an "Essay on the treatment of Children," "Advice to Mothers," and upon being consulted by the government upon the best means of bettering the condition of the poor, brought out a pamphlet upon the subject, which received the thanks of the Board of Agriculture.

The decline of Buchan's life was spent with ease and respectability, at lodgings in Paternoster-row. An agreeable companion, he delighted in society; and as his information was various, and his memory unusually retentive, he seldom failed to impart both instruction and pleasure. His disposition was generous to a fault, and his eagerness to patronize rising merit conspicuous. The early bent of his mind to mathematics made him fond of astronomy; he was constantly in the habit of visiting Dr. Maskelyne, the astronomer royal, and used to pass many a starry night in observing the planetary system. He is also entitled to the praise of having confirmed Mr. Lowndes in his first experiments on the subject of medical electricity, and of having suggested to him many improvements in a pursuit, which has been subsequently prosecuted to the most important results.

In closing this memoir, it should not be suppressed, that Buchan was a man who professed nothing more than he practised, and as a physician, observed all he prescribed. His constitution was naturally good; and by these means he never suffered from a day's illness, until he was attacked by the disorder which terminated his life. That was the dropsy, under which he lingered for some months, and then placidly expired February 25, 1805. His grave is distinguished by a plain bust and marble tablet, which simply announces that he was the

Author of the "Domestic Medicine."

WILLIAM PITT.

The monument voted to the memory of this able statesman, by the House of Commons, surmounts the arch over the great eastern door. It is the work of Sir R. Westmacott, an artist who has been much flattered for the composition of his designs. For this merit the performance before us is conspicuous; but there is a broad distinction to be drawn between the taste with which a subject is arranged, and the degree of power with which it appeals to the understanding and the feelings: in this respect Mr. Pitt's monument is egregiously inconsistent. He is presented to us here, robed as the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and in the act of addressing the House; while History, personified as a female catching his portrait, is seated on one side; and Anarchy, personified as a man, naked, and bound with chains, completes the group on the other side. It is to be regretted, that where so much skill and mechanical ability have been displayed, reality and fiction should appear so offensively confounded together, and that the mere idea conveyed by the performance should prove an absurdity.

William Pitt, the second son, and fourth child of the first Earl of Chatham, was born on the 25th of May, 1759. Of his early years much has been written, and but little that is specifically interesting has been ascertained. He appears to have acquired the Greek and Latin languages with peculiar facility, to have relished his mathematical studies, and more significant still, to have had the benefit of his father's instruction in elocution, who is represented to have accustomed him, even when a child, to converse without restraint, and to declaim before him extemporaneously from the parlour chairs. He was first put under a private preceptor, the Rev. Dr. Wilson, subsequently a canon of Windsor, who superintended his education under the paternal roof from his sixth to his fourteenth year. From that gentleman's care he was removed to Pembroke College, Cambridge; where, in 1772, Dr. Prettyman, who afterwards took the name of Tomline, and filled the see of Lincoln, became his tutor. After proceeding in due course Bachelor and Master of Arts, degrees for which he spiritedly refused to avail himself of the privileges attached by the University to the son of a peer, he entered himself a student-at-law of Lincoln's Inn, and was called to the bar in 1780. Before this period, he had lost his gifted father, who, dying in 1778, left the future statesman to work out his career with a narrow fortune, in his nineteenth year.

In his profession he does not appear to have sought, and certainly did not obtain, much practice. He is known to have held only a few briefs, with one of which, however, he displayed a degree of ability, that was rewarded by some compliments from Earl Mansfield, before whom it was argued. His father had destined him for political life, prophesying, that he was sure to obtain distinction as a parliamentary leader, and to the honours of that rank he aspired, almost as soon as he became of age. The University of Cambridge was the first corporate body he endeavoured to represent, but he was rejected by the electors with contempt. Soon after, however, the Duke of Richmond prevailed upon Sir James Lowther to return him for one of his boroughs; and accordingly he was introduced into the House of Commons, under the patronage of that baronet, as one of the members for Appleby, in January, 1781.

Once established as a public character, he lost no time in putting forward his claims to distinction. He pronounced his maiden speech in support of Mr. Burke's bill for a reform of the civil list. It was delivered with some embarrassment, but excited considerable attention, and no common praise. Burke racily pronounced him not only a chip of the old block, but the old block itself, while Fox carried him off to Brookes', where he was at once elected a member, and started fairly as a whig. He thus opposed Lord North's administration, and the American war; and, consequently, advocated, during the course of the session, many of those motions by which Mr. Fox and his friends prepared their way to office.

That object was accomplished in 1782, and young Pitt was then offered, but declined place. He did not, however, oppose the new ministers; on the contrary, concurring with them in the liberal principles upon which they professed to act, he bore testimony to their talents and their virtues, and gave a hearty vote in favour of the several important measures by which they signalized a brief interval of power. He took up the great question of Parliamentary reform, and in a speech of great force, but of great temperance also, of sound views, and of discreet suggestions, called "for a committee to enquire into the state of the representation in Parliament, and to report to the House their observations thereupon." The motion was defeated, but it was hailed by the public with approbation, and tended, in a striking manner, to give importance to the character of the young statesman.

Long before the year closed, Mr. Fox, and his friends, resigned their situations, in consequence of the sudden death of Lord Rockingham, and the Earl of Shelburne was deputed by the King to compose a fresh ministry. Pitt was one of the first to whom application was made, and as he had the spirit to insist, that, if employed at all, he should be employed in no secondary rank, he was gazetted Chancellor of the Exchequer in July, 1782. He had thus the distinction of discharging some of the highest functions in the state in his three and twentieth year. His triumph, however, was destined to be as short as the one enjoyed by the party to which he succeeded. Mr. Fox, by coalescing with Lord North, secured an irresistible majority in Parliament. The session had no sooner opened than the contest between the two sides of the House began, with a degree of violence that made the true point at issue but too plainly manifest to the country. In these debates the youth and inexperience of the new Chancellor of the Exchequer formed a prominent topic of reproach, but he met the attack with a manly spirit and efficient strength. His speeches at this early but vigorous period of his career, exhibit a ripe and capacious mind, ample acquirements of a sterling order, principles far from illiberal or contracted, a dignified spirit, ingenuous conduct, and accomplished eloquence. Being dislodged from office, after an administration of eight months, he comported himself with patriotic decency. Without appearing soured by disappointment, or animated by resentment, he revived his motion for a parliamentary reform, in the session of 1783, with undiminished zeal and ability; and not only seconded, but outstepped the coalition ministry, in their enactments for a reduction of the taxes, and an abrogation of useless places. Ere long, however, the bold policy of Mr. Fox's India Bill startled him into vigorous opposition, and after a month's combat, he was at the head of the Exchequer and Treasury. This distinction stands by itself in our history; there is no other instance of a man holding the high places of leader of the House of Commons and Prime Minister of England at the early age of twenty-four. Unexampled as this position was, it was assailed and sustained with uncommon strength and ability. Mr. Pitt was minister, but Mr. Fox commanded the votes of the House of Commons by a large and vehement majority. Debate followed debate, and on successive divisions he was always left in a minority. In vain he attempted to bring forward the India Bill which he afterwards carried, the House would not receive it; and after standing for a length of time with manly spirit and consummate ability against an overwhelming opposition, he dissolved the Parliament, and proclaiming himself the ardent supporter of the royal prerogative, succeeded, at the general election of 1784, in depriving 160 members of the coalition of their seats.

Finding himself at length efficiently supported, his first care was to pass an India Bill, which being only an amendment of Mr. Fox's measure may be shortly described. He left the commerce of the East India Company independent, he allowed them the patronage of civil and military offices, but insisted, that once appointed, their servants should be promoted by seniority; he left them the choice of a governor-general, but gave the nomination of a commander-in-chief to the crown; and retained Mr. Fox's idea of a Board of Control, and improved Judicature, with this difference, that the government, and not either parliament or the company, obtained the privilege of composing both the one institution and the other.

Mr. Pitt was now member for his own university: that Cambridge, which only a year before had spurned, now received him with open arms. He continued in office for eighteen years. The history of such an administration would be a history of the empire during that period. A few only of its leading features can be here imperfectly sketched. Finding himself securely placed in office, he turned his attention without delay to new subjects; he gave fresh proofs of the strength and extent of his talents, and of the correct and comprehensive views his mind seemed naturally to adopt of every subject when first presented to it, and dispassionately considered. He found the country financially and administratively in a most embarrassed condition, and ere long instituted a new system, which stood out conspicuously and most advantageously from almost every thing of the kind that had been previously attempted, and also from much that he himself subsequently carried into effect. He reduced the expenditure of the state to less than sixteen millions a-year, and thus enabled parliament to apply a large sum annually to the reduction of the national debt; he devised an entirely new plan for the management of the Sinking Fund, which then met with the approbation of Mr. Fox, and has since been satirically commended as one which, if its author had been content to observe, would have been triumphantly successful. This was only a portion of his meritorious labours. In 1787 he examined and arranged the various securities constituting the national debt, and the different branches of the revenue, and by altering some, and regulating and consolidating all, took care that the amount of debt due, and the assigned resources for its payment, were ascertained and provided for; that the dividends or interest upon the debt, the means of redeeming them, and meantime the annual civil and military contingencies of the state, and the proper supplies for the encouragement of internal industry, should be duly forthcoming and supplied. All this may be fairly said to have now been set before the legislature and the people, for the first time, in a systematic and satisfactory form. It is impossible, in noticing these labours, not to pause in admiration of their Herculean greatness and complete success. They afford imperishable evidence of the industry, integrity, and courage of the minister; they led to a quick return of national prosperity, then deeply involved in consequence of the unconstitutional continuance of the extravagant war with America; they produced a flourishing foreign trade, and domestic wealth and content, but were soon, strange to say, wholly abandoned by their author, who thus appears to have begun his career by being one of the most honest and economical finance ministers England ever saw, and who ended his administration by being one of the most unprincipled and extravagant. In this latter respect the eminence of his talents still distinguished him. He proved not less potent in creating debt and commercial embarrassment, than he had shown himself efficient in removing them, and showed himself a matchless but unenviable master in the production of good and evil.

That such a minister should not long continue to be a parliamentary reformer was natural. He renewed his former motion in 1784, but making the question an open one, was defeated by two hundred and forty-eight to one hundred and seventy-four, and there concluded his labours in the cause. But the praise which he forfeited in one way he acquired in another: he contracted a favourable treaty of commerce with France. Two projects of a war with Russia and Spain, which he entertained for a time, seemed likely to endanger his position; but he was preserved by the sense of the country at large, guided by the discretion of Mr. Fox. His disagreement with Russia was provoked by an unimportant dispute between that power and Turkey, respecting the occupation of Oczacow, while the peltry of Nootka Sound instigated him to a quarrel with Spain for those fatal possessions—the Falkland Islands. Recovering from these injudicious movements, he retrieved his character by amicable treaties, and was thus enabled to secure a powerful support for his subsequent contest with revolutionary France. Though the opposition which he encountered throughout that undertaking was violent, it is nevertheless demonstrable that he was far from acting with precipitation, or without provocation. The policy of the French concerning the opening of the Scheldt interfered directly with our commercial interests; and the fatuity of their decrees in favour of a system of universal fraternisation, was as wild as it was nationally offensive and constructively hostile. The debatable point, therefore, was, whether such doctrines and proceedings justified a war. Mr. Pitt held that they did, and he must be admitted to have supported his opinion with signal talents. The conquests and victories obtained in the issue, reconciled the majority of the nation to his views; the opposition continued vainly to deplore the waste of money and loss of blood with which they were bought; but the alternative they recommended was not tried; and the people, seldom inclined to contrast prospective losses with present gain, revelled in all the delirium of ill-founded success.

There remain two main features of Mr. Pitt's policy to be particularly mentioned: the first involves his conduct in repressing the liberty of the subject, on account of the excitement which was caught from the march of French freedom, and the other involves the dispute about a regency. Very decided opinions prevailed on both points. The suppression of the Corresponding and Constitutional Societies was prudent; for license, such as those bodies indulged in, is clearly repugnant to the order of good government, and the spirit of British law. But the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, and the prosecution of Horne Tooke and others for constructive treason, were arbitrary and indefensible in the extreme. The very reasons adduced in favour of the extinction of the societies, operated as so many irresistible arguments against the severity by which attachment to them was punished; for it were no difficult task to prove, that as the constitution of the country recognizes a right in the people to fair means for obtaining a redress of their grievances, so it provides the government with power to repress disaffection, whether prescriptive or overt, by the ordinary course of law. From Mr. Pitt's conduct relative to the Regency there can be little ground of dissent; for, setting aside the influence which a desire to retain his power may be presumed to have had upon his conduct, it is not to be doubted that the broad principle upon which he ultimately adjusted the point at issue was just and constitutional.

Such was the general tenor of Mr. Pitt's administration, when in 1801, an event, from which a result of the kind was least to be expected, constrained him to resign. This was the union with Ireland, an act of eminent political expediency, admirable in the design, but most defective in the execution. Prosecuted through its various stages by the most flagitious agency, by unwarrantable intimidation, barbarous cruelties, and excessive bribery, one stipulation was at last made for the purpose of reconciling the majority of the people to the loss of a domestic legislature, and that stipulation was violated. The Irish Catholics were promised a full restoration of their civil rights; but as soon as the affair was ratified, that long persecuted body was abandoned to its previous condition of ignominy and injustice. Mr. Pitt, indeed, at first resigned his authority, because a superior influence interfered to prevent the observance of the equitable conditions upon which the union was obtained. But when it is remembered how very soon after he returned to a full possession of his former powers, and how positively he discountenanced the re-agitation of a question, which, if unjust, it was a crime to promise, and if just, a greater crime to withhold, it is impossible not to pronounce this the most inconsistent of his several inconsistencies, and the least honourable passage in his public life.

The resignation just alluded to occurred in 1801, and his return to the treasury and the exchequer took place in 1804. During this interval of privacy he retired to Walmer Castle, in Kent, a seat which he enjoyed as constable of Dover Castle, and there devoted the talents which had been employed upon the fortunes of empires, in training two regiments of the Cinque Port Volunteers. Long as he had deprecated a peace, yet he now concurred in the treaty of Amiens, and supported the minister who made it, until he discovered that the admiralty was weak, and then he upset the government. The first aim of his third administration was to renew the war, and form a continental league against the usurpations of Buonaparte: it failed as two others had done, which he previously entered into for the same purpose. The consequences pressed heavily upon his mind. At this conjuncture he is said to have wished for the co-operation of Mr. Fox and Lord Grenville; but the king would not listen to his overtures, and he was left to struggle without help in his extremity. The distress thus occasioned was augmented by mortification at the impeachment of his friend Lord Melville, and at last his constitution broke down under the pressure of anxiety. Once debilitated on a bed of sickness, disorders the most complicated and fatal arose, and all hopes of preserving his life disappeared. His nervous system became so deranged, that he enjoyed no rest for weeks successively; a fit of the gout next made its appearance, water on the chest then came on, and ere long he lay helpless between sleep and insensibility. Such was the melancholy state in which this great minister expired, January 23, 1806. It has been remarked that the day of his death was also the anniversary of his introduction into the House of Commons.

That the loss of such a man must have been acutely felt, and his memory highly honoured, will be easily conceived. His body lay in state in the Painted Chamber of the House of Lords, and his funeral, which was made public by the House of Commons, took place, under all the circumstances of heraldic pomp, and public excitement. His grave was sunk close to the coffin of his father in the north transept of Westminster Abbey. Notwithstanding the length of time during which he had been in office, he had saved no money, but died 40,000*l*. in debt. These obligations were discharged out of the public purse. Besides the national monument in the Abbey, other memorials of his fame were also raised. A sum of 8000*l*. was subscribed for a statue in the University of Cambridge, which has been executed by Nollekens; and an indescribable something, equally expensive and inelegant, was also erected by the corporation of London in Guildhall.

That Mr. Pitt's qualifications as a speaker were of the first order, is admitted on all sides, for they were universally admired: he had an excellent voice, and a calm appropriate enunciation; but paid no attention to action, or to attitude. His words flowed with a most engaging ease; his periods were rounded with an imposing art; his choice of language and style were harmonious, and his line of argument, and the arrangement of his matter, logical and strong. Added to all this, his address was full of ingenuity: upon a complicated subject no one knew better how to single out and enforce the points that most suited, or to evade those others that least answered his purposes. His tone was moderate, his manner persuasive, and the tenor of his observations invariably marked by a vigorous sense and a lofty mind. He had not the majestic strength of his father, who seemed to triumph rather by lifting himself up above his subject and his adversaries, than by carrying on an equal contest with them; nor had he the lusty earnestness of Fox, who entered the lists of discussion with a generous impetuosity, who sought to conquer, by laying aside all art and stratagem, and aspired to overthrow his enemy upon his greatest vantage ground; and yet, perhaps, he attained more success as an orator than either the one of these great men or the other. Burke is removed out of the parallel of a comparison with him, by the universality of his genius; Grattan, ever original and the same, surpassed him with clear distinction in his peculiar style; and Sheridan also exceeded him in wit and brilliancy. Still, Mr. Pitt's eloquence was excellently adapted to his position; equally discreet and determined, as the leader of a parliamentary majority, he often thought it more prudent to point out the reasonableness of government, than to dissipate the liberality of opposition; and thus evinced a peculiar tact, rather in upseting any effect they might chance to make upon his own friends, than by contesting their questions with the same powers as those by which alone they were enabled to advance them. Hence, too, the nobler attributes, and nicer beauties of the art, are rarely discovered in his speeches: he appears to possess no passion, and but little heart; his imagination seldom or never expands, and his speeches are barren of those standard propositions, and profound discoveries, which abound in orators of superior genius. Sarcasm and irony were almost the only auxiliaries to which he resorted, and of them his use was as refined as his power was deep and copious.

An idea of his character as a man and a statesman remains to be given. His private virtues and social qualities were abundant; to the world he appeared cold and distant, but his friends averred that his disposition was complacent and engaging, and his temper sweet and cheerful. By them the kindness of his heart, the gentleness of his manners, the playfulness of his humour, and the generosity of his spirit, were enjoyed with delight, and when lost, remembered with concern. In every stage of life his honour was high, and his disinterestedness illustrious. Greatly ambitious, he was superior to wealth, title, and popularity. The only pecuniary recompense, other than the common salary, he received for his protracted services, was the wardenship of the Cinque Ports, and that post was pressed upon him by the king in a manner that scarcely admitted of refusal. As a financier he exceeded all his predecessors: he found the country impoverished and exhausted, with an income scarcely adequate to the expenses of a peace, and a debt of enormous weight; yet he devised a skilful plan for the reduction of that debt, and raised the public credit to a condition of unprecedented prosperity. When he came into power, our commercial affairs were at the lowest ebb; but when he died, the exports of Great Britain were higher than they had ever been before. Viewed generally, and impartially compared, it is evident, that though he raised more money than any former minister, he devised his schemes with precise judgment, apportioned his taxes with an apt discrimination, and brought his receipts coequal with his estimates. He set aside the old rules of finance, and balanced the income and expenditure of the nation. If in the coalitions which he entered upon against France he was unsuccessful, in the measures which he directed against that power himself, he was always triumphant—Howe, Abercrombie, Duncan, St. Vincent, and Nelson, achieved immortality under his auspices[*].

Such in substance is the panegyric of his admirers; but it has on the other side been remarked, that from a friend he became an enemy to popular rights; that if he was one of the first to advocate the question of reform, he was also the first to turn against it; that if he levied a richer revenue than any predecessor, he also contracted a heavier debt; that if he devised a sinking fund, he also neutralised all the benefits attached to its operation, by diverting it from its original purposes; that he affected the honour of deprecating the inhumanity of a slave trade, but never availed himself of the power to abrogate its enormities; and finally, that he violated his pledged faith to the Roman Catholics of Ireland. By most men Mr. Pitt's character and career seem now to be regarded in the latter point of view. He was a man whose mind at one time promised to shape events, but he afterwards permitted events to shape his mind. Had he put into action the principles upon which he professed to consider that the country ought to be governed, when first he became a public man, he might have rendered his name immortal. He appears to have felt that the circumstances of the country demanded a regenerating and expansive policy, yet allowed a repressive and contracted one to be adopted. He ought to have created great changes, but he postponed them; and instead of leading the age, he held it back by a series of violent and unnatural efforts, which inflicted heavy losses and injuries upon the industry, the wealth, and the happiness of his country.

[*] There are several monuments erected in the Abbey, as well as in St. Paul's Cathedral, to officers who fell while gaining the series of victories here alluded to. That to Hervey and Hutt, Captains of the Brunswick and the Queen, who died gloriously in Lord Howe's memorable victory of the first of June, may be fairly referred to as a sample of the whole. These officers are commemorated in the nave. The design is one of those dull allegories that seem to be inexhaustible; they endure positively by the mere negative force of stupidity. Colossal figures, meant to represent Fame and Britannia, are placed at either side of a large vase, against which medallions of the deceased are suspended. Britannia has her old trident and lion, and Fame her wings and the usual trumpet. For this, nevertheless, Bacon, Junior, received 3150*l.*

In the same school of design, but better in point of execution, is Nollekens' large structure to celebrate the three Captains, Bayne, Blair, and Lord Robert Manners, who fell in Rodney's great battle of April 12, 1782. This monument cost 4000*l.*; but a few words will be enough to describe it. It is a rostral column, rising out of the hulk of a seventy-four gun ship. The story or action meant to be told is about as uninteresting and unnatural as it is possible to conceive. The officers' bodies, as a matter of course, were committed to the sea. Neptune is here introduced upon a sea-horse, after having delivered them up to Genius and Britannia, who have hung up their likenesses to incite the emulation of all future naval officers. High up on the top of the column is Fame with a wreath of laurel, looking very much as if about to exclaim, in good tavern style, "One cheer more!" Of this monument Allan Cunningham well remarked, "There is nothing in this but the common materials of ten thousand monuments: such designs may be made by receipt." All, however, is done that art, in the absence of genius, can do.

CHARLES JAMES FOX.

Charles James Fox, distinguished for many years as the Man of the People, was the third son of Henry, first Lord Holland, by the Lady Georgiana Lennox, daughter of the Duke of Richmond, and born January 24, 1748. Lord Holland is remembered in party politics as a paymaster of the forces, in which place he was the object of some severe aspersions, a Secretary of State, and an opponent of the great Earl of Chatham, under whom he afterwards took office; and it is a fact somewhat singular, that two sons of these statesmen resumed the career of political hostility persisted in by their parents, and even urged it to a far more signal extreme, with this memorable difference, however, that the son of the Tory Fox rose to be a Whig of the most vigorous and comprehensive liberality, while the son of the popular Pitt degenerated into a staunch and uncompromising Tory. The childhood of Charles James Fox was marked by unusual indications of talent: he was therefore early destined to public life. His father was amongst the first to discover and prize the superiority of his mind, and neither time, money, nor encouragement were spared to develope his powers, and form his character. A fatal indulgence was at the same time exercised, which ultimately tended to vitiate in no small degree the splendid gifts of nature. While yet a mere boy, he was allowed to sit at table with the general visitors, and there to contradict, dispute with, and correct his seniors. Nor was his own home the only place in which he was encouraged to anticipate manhood; for it is generally represented, that when only thirteen years old, he was allowed five guineas a night for a play-purse at the Faro-table. Two consequences were thus produced: the habit of thinking freely and uttering boldly whatever he thought, tended to make him a prompt public speaker; and it also led to much of that precipitance in judgment, and inconclusive argumentation, which detracted from his sterling abilities; while the premature familiarity with superfluous money and the gaming table must have occasioned that recklessness of his pecuniary interests and inveterate attachment to dice, which threw so dark a shade upon his bright reputation, and deeply embarrassed the last years of a distinguished life.

The first place that has to boast the honours of having instituted him in letters, is Wandsworth, where he was for a time at a private seminary. At Eton, to which he was next removed, the Earls of Fitzwilliam and Carlisle, and the Duke of Devonshire were his school-fellows. Notwithstanding the indulgent manner in which he had been brought up, he gave several proofs of his proficiency in study, which were inserted in the Musæ Etonenses. The promise of his reputation was further attested in the following lines written by the Earl of Carlisle, at this period:—

" How will my Fox, alone, by strength of parts,
Shake the loud senate, animate the hearts
Of fearful statesmen; while around ye stand
Both Peers and Commoners listening your command!
While Tully's sense its weight to you affords,
His nervous sweetness shall adorn your words.
What praise to Pitt, to Townshend e'er was due,
In future times, my Fox, shall wait on you!"

The education which had thus far auspiciously prospered, was completed at Hertford College, Oxford, where he principally acquired that intimate acquaintance with the Greek classics which he cherished through all the chequered stages of his conspicuous career. He took no degree; but the man whose critical knowledge secured the respect of Dr. Johnson, and the praise of Dr. Parr, must have been no ordinary scholar.

Upon leaving the University, Fox was sent to make the tour of Europe. For this folly his father's impatience to witness his first appearance on the political stage did not allow him much time; nor was much time necessary. He was already accomplished in the vanities and vices which were its chief ornaments, yet he seems to have added to his previous stock of them, and to have been highly complimented upon his return home for the style of the *chapeau de bras*, red-heeled morocco shoes, and blue hair-powder, in which he then delighted. Yet these were pardonable infirmities, when compared with the excesses to which the gaming-table precipitated him; excesses little to be wondered at, when it is added that his father is said to have thrown away a fortune upon him in ten years.

Fox took his first seat in the House of Commons in 1768, and was a minor at the time. Adopting his father's politics as a matter of course, he sided with the ministry, and delivered his maiden speech, full of fire and ingenuity, against the reception of a petition, in which Wilkes prayed to be allowed to satisfy his constituents by attending his duty in the house. Talents thus directed soon obtained a place: he was made a Lord of the admiralty in 1770, and a Commissioner of the Treasury in 1772. Upon this stage of his career it is unnecessary to dilate: he stood before the public trained to a given part, at the instance of others, hardly by his own conviction. To show that he fully supported the character for extraordinary ability which his earliest youth had inspired, it may be enough to mention that he already attracted the notice of Junius. But however rashly the impetuosity of youth and the influence of party may have impelled him to become the advocate of arbitrary principles, the generosity of his nature led him even now to befriend the cause of religious freedom, by speaking and voting in favour of a bill introduced by Sir William Meredith, for the purpose of giving relief from the thirty-nine articles. This step was taken in opposition to the avowed sentiments of Lord North, and a coldness is said to have sprung from it, which was soon after increased by a difference of opinion respecting the committal of Woodfall, the printer. A stronger cause of solicitude for the stedfastness of Fox's adherence to Toryism was excited by the intimacy he now began to cultivate with Burke. Against this we are told, Lord North more than once remonstrated; the practice of associating with the leading members of the opposition, was in the judgment of the premier destructive. "If," said he upon one occasion, "we see a woman frequently coming out of a bagnio, though we cannot swear she is not virtuous, yet we should judge of her by her company." Fox, however, lost his father in 1774, and being possessed of a fortune, was free to follow the course most congenial to his frank and liberal disposition. He had already divested himself of every symptom of the coxcombry that tarnished his talents upon his return from the continent, and now bore himself with the ease and freedom becoming his natural tastes and feelings. The cautions of the minister were disregarded; Burke seized him by the sympathy of genius, and a friendship of memorable importance was cemented between them *.

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* "As it was with the faces of the men of this noble family, so was it also with their minds. Nature had done much for them all. She had moulded them of that clay of which she is most sparing. To all she had given strong reason and sharp wit; a quick relish for every physical and intellectual enjoyment; constitutional intrepidity, and that frankness by which constitutional intrepidity is generally accompanied; spirits which nothing could depress; tempers easy, generous, and placable; and that genial courtesy which has its seat in the heart, and of which artificial politeness is only a faint and cold imitation. Such a disposition is the richest inheritance that ever was entailed on any family.

"But training and situation greatly modified the fine qualities which nature lavished with such profusion on three generations of the house of Fox. The first Lord Holland was

Before a year elapsed the Treasury was remodelled, and his name omitted in the commission.

To what extent resentment or conviction may have operated over the step which he was now in a manner necessitated to take, no one can determine. After joining the opposition and becoming a Whig, he remained ever truly firm to the principles upon which the change was made, and continued to enforce them with surpassing elocution, perseverance, and effect. The adversary with whom he oftenest contended was his late patron, Lord North, and the policy which he mainly resisted, involved the serious loss of America. As there are now none to doubt that he was as much Lord North's superior in senatorial ability, as in his judgment of the fatal issue with which the war was big; it is unnecessary in a brief sketch to describe separate speeches, or to commend particular views, however correct the one, or brilliant the other. While the measures he advised were systematically rejected, he was recognised as a leader of the House of Commons, in conjunction with Burke, Barre, and Dunning. Nor did his reputation rest solely on parliamentary merits; he became a member of the Literary Club, and, like Burke, exchanged tastes and criticisms with Sir Joshua Reynolds, Goldsmith, and Dr. Johnson.

The esteem in which he was generally held appeared conspicuous at a general election in 1780, when he was elected for Westminster by a majority of more than 700 votes. Events as they succeeded confirmed his character as a statesman, by verifying his predictions; the war, always calamitous, became still more unpopular; Lord North, and his infirm party, tottered on to a final discomfiture until 1782, when a new administration was formed under the Marquis of Rockingham, with Mr. Fox as secretary for foreign affairs; and the nation conceived a hope that a body of men was seated in power, pledged to adopt a liberal line of action, and effective enough to succeed in it. Nor were the new ministers lax in performing their promises: a series of bills and resolutions was proposed and carried, which purified the constitution in several essential branches. Peace was offered to the Dutch; all contractors with government were excluded from seats in the commons; custom and excise officers were incapacitated from voting at elections; the arbitrary proceedings against Wilkes were expunged from the journal of the house; Burke's reform bill abolished numberless useless places; and the discontent of Ireland was judiciously appeased by an honest recognition of the independence of her legislature. It is however one of the curiosities in the history of our party politics, that these men defeated Mr. Pitt's well concerted proposal for a reform of the House of Commons. The sudden death of the Marquis of Rockingham put an unforeseen period

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a needy political adventurer. He entered public life at a time when the standard of integrity among statesmen was low. He started as the adherent of a minister who had indeed many titles to respect; who possessed eminent talents both for administration and for debate; who understood the public interest well, and who meant fairly by the country; but who had seen so much perfidy and meanness, that he had become sceptical as to the existence of probity. Weary of the cant of patriotism, Walpole had learned to talk a cant of a different kind. Disgusted by that sort of hypocrisy which is at least a homage to virtue, he was too much in the habit of practising the less respectable hypocrisy which ostentatiously displays, and sometimes even simulates vice. To Walpole, Fox attached himself politically and personally, with the ardour which belonged to his temperament. And it is not be denied, that in the school of Walpole he contracted faults which destroyed the value of his many great endowments. He raised himself, indeed, to the first consideration in the House of Commons; he became a consummate master of the art of debate; he attained honours and immense wealth; but the public esteem and confidence were withheld from him. His private friends, indeed, justly extolled his generosity and good-nature. They maintained, that in those parts of his conduct which they could least defend, there was nothing sordid; and that, if he was misled, he was misled by amiable feelings; by a desire to serve his friends, and by anxious tenderness for his children. But by the nation he was regarded as a man of insatiable rapacity and desperate ambition; as a man ready to adopt, without scruple, the most immoral and the most unconstitutional measures; as a man perfectly fitted, by all his opinions and feelings, for the work of managing the parliament by means of secret service money, and of keeping down the people with the bayonet. Many of his contemporaries had a morality quite as lax as his; but very few among them had his talents, and none had his hardihood and energy. He could not, like Sandys and Doddington, find safety in contempt. He therefore became an object of such general aversion as no statesman since the fall of Strafford has incurred—of such general aversion as was probably never in any country incurred by a man of so kind and cordial a disposition. A weak mind would have sunk under such a load of unpopularity. But that resolute spirit seemed to derive new firmness from the public hatred. The only effect which reproaches appeared to produce on him, was to sour, in some degree, his naturally sweet temper. The last steps of his public life were marked not only by that audacity which he had derived from nature, not only by that immorality which he had learned in the school of Walpole, but by a harshness which almost amounted to cruelty, and which had never been supposed to belong to his character. His severity increased the unpopularity from which it had sprung.

" Within a few months after the death of this remarkable man, his second son, Charles, appeared at the head of the party opposed to the American war. Charles had inherited the bodily and mental constitution of his father, and had been much—far too much under his father's influence. It was indeed impossible that a son of so affectionate and noble a spirit should not have been warmly attached to a parent who possessed many fine qualities, and who carried his indulgence and liberality towards his children even to a culpable extent. The young man saw that the person to whom he was bound by the strongest ties, was, in the highest degree, odious to the nation; and the effect was what might have been expected from his strong passions and constitutional boldness. He cast in his lot with his father, and took, while still a boy, a deep part in the most unjustifiable and unpopular measures that had been adopted since the reign of James II. In the debates on the Middlesex Election he distinguished himself, not only by his precocious powers of eloquence, but by the vehement and scornful manner in which he bade defiance to public opinion. He was at that time regarded as a man likely to be the most formidable champion of arbitrary government that had appeared since the Revolution; to be a Bute with far greater powers; a Mansfield with far greater courage. Happily his father's death liberated him early from the pernicious influence by which he had been misled. His mind expanded. His range of observation became wider. His genius broke through early prejudices. His natural benevolence and magnanimity had fair play. In a very short time he appeared in a situation worthy of his understanding and of his heart. From a family whose name was associated in the public mind with tyranny and corruption; from a party of which the theory and the practice were equally servile; from the midst of the Luttrells, the Dysons, the Barringtons, came forth the greatest parliamentary defender of civil and religious liberty."—*Edinburgh Review.*

to this state of things. The ministry were divided in their choice of a leader to fill the vacancy: Fox, Burke, Sheridan, and their friends considered the appointment to belong to the Duke of Portland, by virtue of a previous understanding; but the Earl of Shelburne obtained it privately from the king. When Mr. Fox waited upon his Majesty he was told, not only that the Premier's place had been given away, but that Lord Shelburne's office of secretary of state had been filled up without any consultation with him or his friends. Not to resign (for which he was afterwards much blamed) under such circumstances seemed to him unavoidable, and the step was quickly adopted.

This step involved some consequences of peculiar interest; the first was the nomination of Mr. William Pitt to be Chancellor of the Exchequer; the second, a peace; and the third, a coalition between the friends of Fox and Lord North. The session of 1783 had no sooner opened, than the opposition, now doubly strong, commenced a fierce attack upon the new ministry. Little interest, however, was excited by their speeches or proceedings, their inconsistency was too gross not to be severely censured. The junction of two parties who for years had maintained different principles, and pursued opposite measures, bore evidence of no other purpose than a forcible resumption of place. It must also be admitted, that the course pursued by Mr. Fox and his adherents, amounted very nearly to an act of tergiversation; for their declaration had all along been that Lord North, as a minister, was incapable and corrupt: obnoxious in his policy, and ruinous in his undertakings. The same Lord North however reappeared without deviating to any marked degree from his former line of action, while Mr. Fox seemed to hold that right now which he had recently opposed as wrong. Thus the coalition was deservedly unpopular, but prevailing in both houses by a censorious majority, it soon displaced the ministry, and Mr. Fox again became the secretary for foreign affairs, and secured for his intimate friends their former places.

The fate of the coalition ministry supplies a lesson to statesmen; it was established to all appearances upon a strong parliamentary foundation, yet proved as short-lived as the weakest association of political adventurers could have been. In Lord North and his old colleagues were found all the advantages derivable from experience in office, and a long established and intimate acquaintance with the king's peculiar habits and views of government; in Fox, Burke, Sheridan, Dunning, and Barré, the power of genius, and the light of liberal knowledge were conspicuous; while in the rank and property of the connections of the two parties, all that aristocratic influence was shown which is considered necessary to the stability of an administrative body in this country. Nevertheless, there was a secret poison in the composition of the cabinet which it was impossible to eradicate or overcome: forced upon the crown, and indifferent to the people, it was soon violently dissolved, and has never been regretted as a public loss. And yet the use to which Mr. Fox's party, for it certainly predominated, applied their authority, was not unworthy of their character and principles. After opening a way to the conciliation of America, they applied themselves to the reform of our Indian government, and thus evinced the sincerity of their attachment to those measures which they had been the first to recommend as indispensable to the welfare of the empire. The famous bill introduced by Mr. Fox for this latter end is well known to have disclosed the rock upon which he split. It was opposed by Mr. Pitt in the commons, because it violated the charter guaranteed to the company by all the forms of law, and rejected by the lords, because the king conceived its provisions to be so many infringements upon the prerogative of the crown, which he strained his utmost influence to preserve.

This being the first and perhaps the greatest measure of original legislation proposed by Mr. Fox, it may not be misplaced to notice briefly the principal opinions advanced for and against it. On all hands, it was agreed that our East India affairs had been grievously mismanaged; that the company, if not in a state of insolvency, was at least so deeply embarrassed as to be incapable of preserving their possessions for any length of time; and that great and indefensible wrongs had been inflicted upon the natives. The imperious necessity of some radical cure for these disorders was evident, and it may be added that the nature of Mr. Fox's remedy was judicious, because when Mr. Pitt afterwards came to legislate upon the subject, he only modified the project of his rival, and accomplished by a circuitous what he would have effected by a direct course. Between the two bills there was less a difference of the objects to be realized, than of the means employed to attain them. Mr. Fox proposed that the affairs of the company, both territorial and commercial, should be taken out of the hands of the court of proprietors, and the court of directors, and be vested in eight commissioners, who were to hold their places upon the same tenure as English judges, and be appointed, in the first instance, by the parliament, but afterwards by the crown. Mr. Pitt, on the other hand, allowed the company to conduct its commercial affairs, but placed the government of its territories under a board of control, which is solely constituted by, and during the pleasure of the crown. Of the objections urged against Mr. Fox's proposal, those which seemed to have carried the most weight, were, first, that the infraction of the charter granted by the crown, guaranteed by parliament, and paid for by the company, was unjustifiable. That argument, however, was not ill answered by observing, that any contract, however sanctioned, must become morally vitiated, when it operates to the injury and oppression of mankind: Burke remarked with reason, that the parliament had sold an exclusive privilege to trade, but not a license to rob and tyrannise. The second objection was, that the administration of a government by a Board of commissioners was new and unconstitutional: but this also might have been met by a reference to the political government of Ireland, which had been repeatedly superintended by a board of lords justices; and a precedent for a commercial administration of the same sort, was to be found in the institution of the board of trade during the reign of king William. The third objection was, that a nomination to office by any authority, save the crown, as well as the establishment of commissioners to officiate for life, were things unknown to the constitution, and inconsistent with its interests: that they were unknown is undeniable; that they would have proved inconsistent with its interests remains a problem. This provision however was seized upon more than any other as an irresistible argument for rejecting the bill; it being violently contended, that if it passed the Whigs would obtain an extent of patronage so valuable and enduring as to give them a tenure of office wholly independent both of parliament and the crown. In fine, Mr. Fox's proposal was characteristic of the man; it was spirited, uncompromising, liberal, and strongly defined; and it is doubtful whether he would have diminished the influence of the crown more than his rival increased it. It should not be forgotten that the speech in which he introduced the measure, is universally considered one of the most powerful and brilliant he ever delivered.

Upon the rejection of the bill by the lords, the king availed himself of the discomfiture of the obnoxious coalition to appoint Mr. Pitt premier. But, as the former party still retained a majority in the House of Commons, the new administration was outvoted in a series of motions, intended to prove that no minister ought to remain in office without the support of the commons. Pitt resisted this opposition with uncommon vigor and signal effect; but when he found it working the obstruction of all public business, dissolved the parliament, and appealed to public opinion. The election of 1784 established him firmly on an eminence, from which his abilities enabled him to preside for years over the affairs of his country, if not with unanimous applause, certainly with memorable effect. No less than 160 of Mr. Fox's party were rejected by their former constituents, and even his own return for Westminster was carried with difficulty. At the final close of the poll, the received numbers were, for Lord Hood, 6694; for Mr. Fox, 6233; and for Sir Cecil Wray, 5998. But such was the violence of the contest, that a protest against Mr. Fox's return was handed to the high bailiff, who, moved, according to the common report, by partiality, left it to a scrutiny of the house, to determine the second member. So much time was occupied in the adjustment of this difference, that Mr. Fox's friends found it necessary to procure him an intermediate election for a borough; upon the final declaration of the house in his favour, he brought an action against the high bailiff for his misconduct, when damages to the amount of 2000*l.* were obtained from him, and distributed by Mr. Fox amongst the different charities of Westminster. Upon this occasion he surprised his most intimate friends and warmest admirers by the minute information he displayed with respect to the practice of election committees, to abstruse points in the statutes bearing upon such proceedings, and a profound and accurate perception of the law and constitution of parliament.

Mr. Pitt now carried every question with a large majority, but as Mr. Fox still headed an opposition respectable in point of numbers, and great in power, the politics of the country were debated for a series of years, with a display of energy and talent, such as had seldom been witnessed and has never been surpassed. Whatever too might have been the principles with which Mr. Fox set out in public life, whatever the immediate motives that brought about his first change, or led to his more recent connexion with Lord North, it cannot be doubted, that mature reflection had now brought him to co-operate head and heart with that party, which rests its claims to public support upon its devotion to the popular features of the constitution, and regards the inviolability and progressive extension of the rights of personal freedom as the most vital element of the British constitution. These principles he applied to governments in general, thus enlarging with comprehensive generosity the cause of liberty throughout the world. Bound as we are to notice his weaker, these the better parts of his nature and public services, should not be overlooked or undervalued. Short as some passages of his career may have fallen of that high standard by which a mind such as he possessed is properly to be measured, no second instance, perhaps, can be pointed out, where a statesman carried with him, into the seat of power, more of those just and noble feelings which actuated him while a competitor for place, or who left behind him a light, when he was snatched from the scene, by which his successors were led to discover principles and effect results, possibly neither foreseen nor contemplated by him, but not the less legitimately the offspring of the spirit he cherished and the seed he sowed in the constitution of his country. In power he had no long experience; it was his lot to pass by far the greater portion of his life in the ranks of opposition; and it is in the character of a leader to that wholesome portion of the British legislature, that he takes a prominent place in the political history of his era. It was, therefore, as an orator and propounder of liberal opinions, that he chiefly attained so much credit and influence amidst a host of men whose eloquence and abilities, natural as well as acquired, were pre-eminent. If he had not the varied philosophy and dazzling imagery of Burke, the bright conceit and studied elegance of Sheridan, the fine and florid rotundity of Pitt, he yet possessed those original qualities which can never fail to create a powerful impression upon a popular body of the most cultivated description. With sufficient fervour to prove his earnestness, and enough of passion to warm courage, he showed that he felt more than he acted; and borrowed little or no effect from the mere beauties of speech. As tropes and figures gave no charm to his style, so his delivery was seldom studiously impressive, or his action gracefully varied. An ease of manner and frankness of disposition were the most perceptible traits of his nature; and a peculiar happiness of simplification and convinciveness combined, was the leading characteristic of his eloquence. He divested the most intricate subject of its difficulties in the fewest and most intelligible terms, solved the doubts it involved with the nicest facility, and placed its innate strength in naked purity before the apprehension of his hearers. Perhaps, in this respect, he may be considered to have shown the way to that gentlemanly style of fastidious familiarity, which distinguishes the subdued declamation of existing orators in the House of Commons. To this excellence was superadded much of close reasoning and acute logic, though rather episodically introduced than systematically arranged, and a generous exhibition of those enlarged views which superior understandings only can conceive or illustrate. Never trifling, and seldom desultory, he proceeded direct upon the vital points of every great question, and aimed at an immediate triumph of conviction; but it is impossible to describe here how often or how well the success was repeated.

The circumstances under which Fox began this, his second course of opposition, were highly unfavourable: the voice of the public was loudly declared against the course he had lately adopted; the influence of the government was powerfully applied to run him down, and it was not without a severe and expensive struggle that he carried his election for Westminster, as just described. But as he soon resumed, with an energy peculiarly his own, the advocacy of popular measures, and persevered in attacking every act and principle of the minister that afforded a cause of dispute, or pretext for censure, he gradually recovered his hold on the affections of his countrymen; and if Mr. Pitt continued the most powerful, Mr. Fox remained the most popular, subject of the realm.

The impeachment of Warren Hastings was the next memorable proceeding that engaged a share of his exertions; but as that is noticed in the life of Hastings, no account of its origin or end is offered here.

In 1788, Fox proposed to seek relief by a journey into France and Italy, taking as a companion Mrs. Armstead, a lady to whom he allied himself by a private marriage, and for whom he always evinced a warm affection. The pleasures of the excursion were suddenly interrupted by the King's illness, and he returned with speed to London. On the parliamentary debates that now ensued, respecting the choice of a regent, it cannot be desirable to dilate: Whigs and Tories distinguished themselves by their eloquence; but the recovery of the monarch put a period to differences, respecting which it perhaps may be fairly declared, with the disputant in the "Vicar of Wakefield," that much is to be said on both sides. Strong objections were urged against the line of argument adopted by Mr. Fox and his adherents, in maintaining that the Prince of Wales had an inherent right to the regency, and nearly as much offence was taken at the declaration of Mr. Pitt, that his royal highness had no more right to a preference than any other subject. If, however, Fox's meaning may be explained in the sense of claim, and the construction is by no means forced, his views will not appear unreasonable; for assuredly nature, if not law, seemed to designate the heir apparent for the office. Be this as it may, the sense of the nation appears to have coincided with another affirmation made by Mr. Pitt, that parliament alone had a right to provide for the emergency.

A greater epoch now approached, and Fox acquired higher reputation under the singular events that characterised it. In the years 1790 and 1791, Mr. Pitt proposed to go to war with Spain and Russia; but was successfully controlled by Mr. Fox, who convinced the country of the impropriety of such a proceeding.

The French revolution next broke out, and he earned his title of the "Man of the People." Warmed by the apparent triumph on the continent of those liberal principles of government which he had so often contended for at home, he stood forth, without hesitation, one of their first and most enthusiastic advocates on this occasion, and even adhered to them long after the fair promises they had held out, had disappeared in a tumult of violence and bloodshed.—"The evil," he said, "was strong, and must receive a strong cure: it were best, therefore, to let the change work its own consequences." When the infatuation of the Republican leaders provoked the English ministry into a war, he reprobated with peculiar earnestness and force the impolicy of our interference with the domestic business of another nation, condemning the injustice of fighting against free principles, and ridiculing the idea of preserving the constitution at home from the contagion of foreign example, by protracting hostilities, which were in themselves a bar to the settlement of the internal dissensions we complained of and sought to punish. But the excitement produced by the conduct of the French was so energetic, the language expressed by the friends of civil and religious freedom so uncompromising, and the anarchy on the continent so startling, that many former advocates of liberal measures were terror-struck. In England, a cry of self-preservation was vehemently raised, and in the agitation to which it gave birth, Fox had the mortification to see himself abandoned by many old and influential supporters. Malignant abuse was heaped upon his character; and some writers were so daring as to pronounce him a reckless partisan of the worst political heresy, and a profligate enemy to the constitution of his country.

The first and most important of these separations took place with Burke, who may almost be termed his political father, and whose horror of the revolution amounted to an intellectual frenzy. He and Fox had ceased to meet often or intimately in 1790, and early in the next session, Fox took occasion in alluding to the new state of things in France, to express an opinion favourable to their success, and regret the inconsistency of the latter in not coinciding with him. Burke instantly replied, with all the heat characteristic of his temper and his oratory, and perhaps no scene more passionately affecting than that which ensued is to be instanced in our Parliamentary history. "Mr. Fox and I have often differed," said he, "and there has been no loss of friendship between us; but there is something in this accursed French constitution that envenoms every thing." "There is no loss of friendship between us," whispered Fox,—"But there is!" replied Burke: "I know the price of my conduct; our friendship is at an end."—In this altercation, the tenderness of Fox's nature was amiably evinced; he burst into tears while adverting to their severed friendship, and made repeated concessions. But Burke resisted every offer of reconciliation—offers too, which it is painful to add were reiterated even at his death-bed, and even then rejected.

Momentous years of strife abroad and discontent at home passed over, and Fox remained stedfast in the duties imposed upon the leader of an opposition, whose pride it was to stand by the declining popularity of civil and religious freedom in England. In 1790 he moved the House of Commons to relieve the dissenters, by a repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts, but was baffled by overwhelming numbers. A better fortune attended his exertions to improve the law of libel, by giving juries a right to bring in a general verdict of guilty or not guilty, upon the whole matter charged before them, and thus correct the fatal prescription of the judges, who used up to that period to lay it down as law, that the proof of a publication supplied evidence of a guilty intention, and sufficed for a verdict. The act now passed, made the jury equal judges of the law and the fact of the case, and it is still gratefully distinguished by the name of its author. Nor was he less zealous in enforcing the necessity of a Parliamentary reform, that vital question, which was abandoned by Mr. Pitt when he took office, as a bait to win the favour of royalty, and the corrupt courtiers who fatten upon its indulgence. He also appeared with enviable assiduity and happy eminence, in the support which he gave first to Mr., now Earl Grey, and then to Mr. Wilberforce, in those noble aspirations of philanthropy, by which the slave-trade was denounced and ultimately suppressed.

This conduct begot a corresponding spirit in his constituents; at the election for 1796 he headed the poll for Westminster by a considerable majority: the numbers stood, for Mr. Fox, 5160 ; for Lord Hood, 4814 ; and for Mr. Horne Tooke, 2819. In the new Parliament matters proceeded as of old, the ministry were decisive and superior, the opposition compact and energetic. Unusual violence and rancour were now displayed by both parties, the nation was split into contending factions. Clubs and associations were formed, and public meetings held ; declamation and tumult were the order of the day, and were making a powerful impression upon the public mind and organising formidable bodies of supporters; "the sovereignty of the people" became a favourite toast at their reunions; and for proposing it at a public dinner, Mr. Fox's name was struck from the Privy Council in May 1798. Soon after this, either his patience or his fortitude seems to have been exhausted ; notwithstanding all the popularity with which his exertions were crowned, the administration stood deaf to his warnings and unmoved by his opposition, and at last he ceased to frequent the House. Things remained nearly in this state until the Union was declared with Ireland, and the treatment experienced by the Roman Catholics occasioned a change of ministers. Mr. Addington succeeded to power, the peace of Amiens was negociated, and Mr. Fox came forward to bear testimony to the merits of that measure.

The restoration of tranquillity having thus secured the great objects for which he had so long contended, Fox expressed a wish to retire from public life, at the approaching dissolution of Parliament. But the importunity of his friends overruled the desire, and he was prevailed upon to stand another contest for Westminster in 1802 ; when the voters were, for Mr. Fox, 2673 ; for Sir Alan Gardiner, 2434 ; and for Mr. Graham, 1691. It was after this election that he paid the visit to Paris, which was so much noticed on account of the distinguished reception he met with from Buonaparte, then First Consul, who entertained him at a public dinner, and placed his bust in the library of the Tuileries. It was also during this year that he pronounced in the House of Commons his celebrated eulogy upon his friend the Duke of Bedford: it is said to be the only speech he corrected for the press.

No man could stand higher in public estimation than Mr. Fox now did ; but notwithstanding the unpopularity and signal failure of his former coalition with Lord North, he seems to have still been not disinclined to such compromises, and to have been by no means fastidious in the use of expedients to obtain place : the measures of a minister were with him apparently the only things of moment. Rumours of a conjunction between him and Mr. Pitt were invidiously circulated when the latter displaced Mr. Addington ; and considerable disaffection was expressed at the concessions which he made, when the death of Mr. Pitt, in 1806, once more opened the cabinet to him. At this juncture he united with Lord Grenville, gave a seat in the cabinet to Lord Ellenborough, even promised the king not to bring forward the Catholic question, and agreed to continue the war recommenced by his rival. The last inconsistency was in a great degree forgiven, in consequence of his earnest declaration that he desired a peace most cordially, and would certainly establish it as soon as the interests of the country would permit. In resuming office he found the nation involved in war, which, to be closed with honour, must obviously, as he contended, be prosecuted with vigour.

At last, after years of opposition, the undisturbed possession of office seemed to be reserved for Mr. Fox. His great competitor was no more, but it was too late for the enjoyment of ambition ; the limits of his own existence cut short his career. His health, already on the decline, was now further weakened by the fatigues of office, and his regular attendance in parliament became interrupted. A fatal disease, dropsy, made its appearance with a force that baffled the skill of his physicians, and it became manifest that his life and services approached their close. The operations usually resorted to in such complaints were twice performed upon him without producing any effect, and he expired without a struggle at the Duke of Devonshire's villa, in Chiswick, on the evening of Saturday, September 13, 1806. Thus his administration endured for no more than six months ; but even that brief period sufficed to his signal capacity for some great works of imperishable honour and importance. In this interval he procured a humane law for the purpose of limiting the duration of military service, and immortalised his memory by the abolition of the slave trade, a measure to which Mr. Pitt had only given the aid of his oratory, but which Mr. Fox solemnly carried through both houses of parliament, and in the face of an opposition from which almost any other minister would have shrunk. The virtue of this act, which would alone suffice to consecrate his fame, is above all praise : there is too much reason to suppose that, had it not been achieved by so intrepid a friend to humanity, its enormities might have subsisted for years, and Great Britain might have been deprived of the glory which this example set to the world.

Mr. Fox's funeral took place on the anniversary of his first election for Westminster, October 10, 1806. The ceremony was performed with great pomp ; the streets through which the procession passed were lined with the Westminster Volunteers, the bells of all the parish churches tolled as it moved along, and most of the shops throughout the metropolis were closed during the day as a mark of public sorrow. His grave was sunk in the great north cross, close to the coffin of Mr. Pitt : his monument is placed in the adjoining aisle. It was executed by Sir R. Westmacott, R. A. and comprises four statues as large as life. A heavy figure of the deceased appears extended on a mattress, with Liberty supporting his head, and Peace hanging forward over his feet. In front is a slave on his knees, looking at the expiring statesman and expressing with clasped hands his thanks for the emancipation of his race. There is no epitaph or inscription. It is a costly performance, but dull in design, and ordinary in point of execution. Of the four figures the slave alone exhibits merit, and yet there is something comic in the appearance of a thick-lipped negro in white marble.

In person Mr. Fox was short, broad, and prone to corpulence: his features were peculiarly striking, his eye-brows black and bushy, and the general expression of his features indicative of deep sagacity. Of his excellent qualities, the most flattering testimonies abound: mild and attractive in his manners, he combined the simplicity of childhood with the strength of genius, and has been described by Gibbon as the being, of all that are human, most perfectly exempt from a taint of malevolence, vanity, or falsehood. When to this character is added Burke's estimate, and, be it remembered, he gave it years after their disunion, that he was a man made to be beloved, it will be easily admitted that the numerous friends by whom he was so constantly caressed, had no common cause for their attachment. But if his virtues were eminent, his failings were also great: he dissipated an independent fortune within a few years after he inherited it, and almost to the last stage of life seriously injured his character by pernicious associations and habits. Even in the very meridian of his fame he gave laws to St. Stephen's one day, and to Newmarket the next. The feelings of his friends upon this subject may be gathered from one of Horace Walpole's letters, in which he is described as a broken gamester: "The more marvellous Mr. Fox's parts, the more one is provoked at his follies, which comfort so many rascals and blockheads, and make all that is admirable and amiable in him, only a matter of regret to those who love him as I do." And yet strong as his passion for play was, it never made him mean, or hardened the natural generosity of his disposition. He used to consider the charm of the gaming table to be in the pursuit and not in the attainment of the object in view, and asserted that men in general were allured to it less by the love of money than by the love of excitement. We find the appalling fact recorded, of his having remained at hazard for 22 consecutive hours, losing at the rate of 500*l.* in each hour. So infatuated indeed was he with this passion, that he was once heard to declare the greatest pleasure in life was to play and win, and the next greatest to play and lose. Under this stimulating course of life, it is wonderful to think that he sustained his part as a politician and preserved his honour from corruption. The equanimity of his mind was truly beautiful, and shone with a redeeming lustre upon occasions which we should otherwise be unable to contemplate without disgust. Wraxall in his memoirs relates, that Topham Beauclerk quitted him once at six o'clock in the morning, after having passed the whole night unsuccessfully at Faro. He called upon him in the evening, expecting to see him greatly depressed; and found him in his drawing room reading Herodotus in the original. "What would you have me do?" he said; "I have lost my last shilling." The inevitable consequences of a life of this description saddened while they degraded the fall of his life. Always in debt, executions continually in his house, and indifferent if not insensible to the disgrace and dishonesty of being unable to satisfy a single engagement he contracted, he at last became a pensioner upon his party, the richer members of which paid a sort of private contribution annually, which formed his only means of living for several years.

As an author, Mr. Fox is known by some pieces of minor poetry; a few papers in the Englishman; a letter to the electors of Westminster, published in 1793, and read with great avidity; and a posthumous publication, edited by his nephew, Lord Holland, and entitled "The History of the Early Part of the Reign of James II., with an Introductory Chapter." This fragment he intended to enlarge into a History of the Revolution, but no great regret has been expressed for the loss of it, as the specimen does not exhibit any merit equal to the general reputation of the writer. His speeches have been collected together, and printed in 3 vols. 8vo.

The following lines, written by his warm friend, Georgiana, Duchess of Devonshire, for an inscription to a bust at Woburn, contain perhaps the highest poetical eulogy that has been delivered upon his character:—

"Here, midst the friends he loved, the man behold,
In truth unshaken, and in virtue bold;
Whose patriot soul and uncorrupted mind
Dared to assert the freedom of mankind;
And whilst, extending desolation far,
Ambition spread the baleful flames of war,
Fearless of blame, and eloquent to save,
'Twas he—'twas Fox, the warning counsel gave,
'Midst jarring conquests stemm'd the tide of blood,
And to the menaced world a sea-mark stood!

Oh! had his voice in mercy's cause prevail'd,
What grateful millions had the statesman hail'd;
Whose wisdom bade the broils of nations cease,
And taught the world humanity and peace!
But though he fail'd, succeeding ages here
The vain yet pious effort shall revere,
Boast in their annals his illustrious name,
Uphold his greatness, and confirm his fame!"

PASCAL DE PAOLI.

In the great south aisle is a handsome bust and tablet, by Flaxman, to the memory of this once popular patriot and general. The bust has been much praised for the fidelity of its resemblance to the original; the inscription, which seems to have been penned by an English courtier, and is not accurately true in all its statements, presents itself in the following order:—

D. O. M.
To the Memory of
Pasquale de Paoli,
One of the most eminent and most illustrious characters
Of the age in which he lived.
He was born at Rostino, in Corsica, April the 5th, 1725,
Was universally chosen, at the age of thirty,
Supreme head of that island,
And died in this Metropolis, February the 5th, 1807, aged 82 years.
The earlier and better part of his life he devoted to
The cause of Liberty;
Nobly maintaining it against the usurpation

of Genoese and French tyranny:
by his many and splendid achievements,
his useful and benevolent institutions,
his patriotic and public zeal manifested upon every occasion.
He, amongst the few who have merited so glorious a title,
most justly deserves to be hailed
The Father of his Country.
Being obliged by the superior force of his enemies to retire from Corsica,
he sought refuge in this land of liberty,
and was here most graciously received
(amidst the general applause of a magnanimous nation)
into the protection of his majesty, King George the Third,
by whose fostering hand and munificence
he not only obtained a safe and honourable asylum,
but was enabled during the remainder of his days,
to enjoy the society of his friends and faithful followers,
in affluent and dignified retirement.
He expressed to the last moment of his life the most
Grateful sense of his Majesty's paternal goodness towards him,
Praying for the preservation of his sacred person,
and the prosperity of his dominions.

The foreigner thus distinguished amongst us was the second son of Hiacinte Paoli, an officer who was created a marquis, grand treasurer, and marshal-general of the island, during the transitory reign of the unfortunate Theodore the First, King of Corsica. Upon the interference of the French with the affairs of his country, the marquis sought a retreat in Naples, and there devoted himself to young Pascal, whose talents displayed themselves with remarkable precocity. The Jesuits who educated him, prophesied his celebrity: after being introduced at court, he received a commission in the Neapolitan service. Taught to cherish a strong love for his native isle, to retain a just sense of her wrongs, and a hatred of her oppressors, he began life vividly impressed with the spirit of the many noble passages in the ancient classics, which inculcate the love of liberty; and from his very youth projected the enfranchisement of his fellow-countrymen. Their position was well calculated to excite the sympathy of a young and ardent mind. The dominion of the republic of Genoa over that devoted island had grown more sanguinary the longer it lasted; men obnoxious to the ruling tyranny, whom the process of the law could not reach, were darkly removed by the dagger of the assassin; the patience of the people was exhausted, and then at last despair arose. The Corsicans conspired, invitations and entreaties were addressed to all who could cooperate or lead in the work of deliverance; and amongst others, Paoli revisited the land of his birth for the avowed purpose of emancipating it from a foreign yoke.

Upon his first arrival, he undertook the post of secretary to a kinsman, named Caffori, who practised as a physician, and had been chosen one of the insurgent chiefs. He was soon assassinated, and then Paoli claimed the vacant leadership. He was opposed by a Signor Matra; and so violently did the spirit of partisanship rage amongst the friends of liberty, that a sort of battle was fought between the supporters of the rival candidates, in which the Paolists were beaten, and compelled to fly. Matra, therefore, succeeded in his election; but, ere long, shared the fate of Caffori, and then Paoli succeeded, acquiring a power far more ample than he either expected, or seems at first to have desired. A general assembly of the generals, and representatives from the different towns and parishes, came to an unanimous vote, that one political and general chief was indispensably necessary to their common safety, and that General Paoli alone was worthy of the post. So far the tide of events ran smooth and prosperous: a different course of things, however, soon set in. Paoli found himself elected chief without opposition, but also without any means to support the power, save those he derived from the resources of his own ingenuity; for there was neither money in the treasury, nor arms in the arsenal. In this predicament his first care was to satisfy the people that he had no desire to arrogate uncontrolled authority; he therefore took pains to render all his acts and ordinances as strictly as possible conformable to their ancient customs and manners. He insisted upon the aid of two counsellors of state, and a representative from one of the provinces, who was changed every month.

While expelling the Genoese from many places in the island where they still retained a fast and dangerous hold, he attempted to improve the condition of the people, whom protracted thraldom had sunk into a state of almost brutal depravity; he opened a university at Corte, and directed the establishment of schools in every town and village. Meanwhile, hostilities were carried on with variable success; the open country was cleared of the Genoese, but the fortified towns offered no vain resistance to the untrained and ill armed natives. Such a state of things was only to be overthrown by desperate measures; and with a deep resolution of expelling the tyrants, and securing the prosperity of the island, Paoli led his little army to the siege of the Castle of San Fiorenzo. It was composed of brave and trusty men; better prepared to "do or die," than instructed in tactics or the modes of systematic attack; they were, moreover, unprovided with a single cannon. The injury they could inflict upon a place regularly fortified and defended, was therefore but trifling; but they persevered firmly for years; the republic of Genoa became seriously alarmed; and to support its possessions, sent forward a reinforcement of five hundred men. At the end of a ten years' struggle a negotiation was opened with France, which resulted as was naturally to be expected from a power so successful in intrigue, and ambitious of colonial power. Six battalions of French troops invested the maritime towns of Corsica, and Genoa undertook to transfer the island for 4,000,000 livres, while conferences were carried on with Paoli, by which he was tacitly confirmed in his chieftaincy. A second body of troops from France, under the Marquis of Chauvelin, in 1768, came into contact with the independent army under Paoli. This reinforcement consisted of eight thousand men, protected by a fleet of ten sail, and gained advantages in almost every encounter with the undisciplined natives. Still the resistance was gallant; the Corsicans generally succeeded in their skirmishes, and the French commander was compelled to apply for additional support from home. Paoli then collected all his strength for a signal blow, and giving battle to the invaders, September 5, 1768, completely triumphed. The French lost four pieces of cannon, and the colours of their royal legion, while their general was forced to fly to Bastia for safety, where a truce highly favourable to the cause of independence was readily granted. This however was broken by Dumourier, afterwards celebrated as the republican general, and at that time an adjutant in the French forces in Corsica. Convinced of what ought to have been the result of a contest between forces so unequally matched, he set the suspension of arms at defiance, seized upon the post of Isola Rosa, and carried the castle of Giralette by storm.

Thus revived, the struggle raged on with fury, and the French government sent forward a third body of reinforcements. The Corsicans still resisted with spirit, but their valour could not long resist numbers and arms so decidedly superior. Paoli only ceased to fight when, one after the other, his followers had been cut off. After various adventures, he succeeded in reaching an English frigate, and was conveyed to Great Britain, where his exertions were admired by men of all parties; he was presented at court*, received a pension of 1200*l.* a-year, and thus was enabled to live in affluence; caressed by the great, and befriended by Johnson, Goldsmith, Reynolds, and the most eminent men in literature and the arts. His table always hospitably covered, every exile, like himself, from a home and the continent, was welcome.

Three and twenty years had thus passed away, when an unexpected event once more summoned him to political activity. France, on the eve of a revolution, determined to make Corsica a department, and secure to the people the same laws and liberties as the great nation herself aspired to possess. To effect this, Paoli was invited to Paris. After resigning his pension from the king of Great Britain, he obeyed the invitation. Presented before the bar of the National Assembly in 1790, he delivered an eloquent address in favour of the claims of his native country to justice and freedom, and was ultimately voted into his former office, for which, after swearing fidelity to the French king, he set out at the public expense. The death of that monarch involved Paoli in difficulties as arduous as any he had before encountered. Corsica became the theatre of violent dissensions, and it was soon evident that nothing short of uncontrolled dominion would satisfy the National Assembly. Under these adverse prospects there only remained the choice of a dependence either upon England or upon France; the former was preferred; her fleet was then riding triumphantly in the Mediterranean; and Paoli summoning a meeting of his countrymen, proposed a union of Corsica with Great Britain. The project was received with acclamation, and the British forces under Sir John Moore and Lord Nelson, expelled the French from the island.

There is now left but little to add to the life of Paoli, and that little is to be told with pain. Some disagreements occurred between him and the British authorities, which became so unpleasant that, sooner than remain in an offended position, he became a voluntary exile, first in Italy, and afterwards in England. At Leghorn he lost the remains of his fortune by mercantile failures; and in London was discountenanced by the court, and for a while unrelieved by the government. He settled, first in an obscure lodging near Oxford-street, and afterwards in a small house in the Edgware-road. Here it is that the account of his epitaph is incorrect: from this period, his life was certainly retired; it was also dignified, but it was by no means affluent. The common opinion was, that our government treated him ill: that we honourably patronised him while there appeared a likelihood of our being benefited by his services, but publicly neglected him when there remained nothing to be acquired from his assistance. His life, therefore, may be cited both as an example of the fickleness of fortune, and the ingratitude of political associations.

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* Horace Walpole, writing to Sir H. Mann, observes, "I have seen your friend Paoli. I found him last week at court, and could not believe it when I was told who he was. I had stood by him for some minutes, taking him for an English, or at least for a Scotch officer. Nobody, sure, ever had an air so little foreign! He was dressed in scarlet and gold, and the simplicity of his whole appearance had not given me the slightest suspicion of anything remarkable in him. Afterwards in the circle, as he stood by me, he asked me some indifferent question, without knowing me. I told him, without naming myself, that you were my particular friend. He said he had written many letters to you, but believed they had been intercepted. I replied, I would do him justice, and tell you so. The king and queen both took great notice of him. He has just made a tour to Bath, Oxford, &c., and was every where received with distinction: so Mrs. Macaulay, it seems, has not laid him under an interdict."

AGAR, EARL OF NORMANTON.

THE monument of Dr. Agar, Archbishop of Dublin, and Earl of Normanton, is in the north aisle, and the work of Bacon, Junior. It is not a discreditable performance. The bishop, nearly in the size of life, appears in his robes, attended by his clergy on one side, and distributing Bibles to the poor, who gather round him on the other. On the pedestal a perspective view of the present cathedral of Cashel is introduced, as to the building of which this prelate affected some pride, which will be a matter of surprise to those who know how majestic was the ancient edifice that was made a ruin for the sake of the modern structure.

SACRED TO THE MEMORY of
CHARLES AGAR, D.D., EARL OF NORMANTON,
And ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN.
He was educated at Westminster School, and was
a student of Christ's Church, Oxford:
In 1768 he was consecrated Bishop of Cloyne in
Ireland,
And translated from thence to the Archbishopric
of Cashel in 1779:
In 1795 he was created Baron Somerton, of
Somerton, in the County of Kilkenny,
And Viscount Somerton in 1800:
In the following year he became Archbishop of

Dublin,
And in 1806 was created Earl of Normanton.
He departed this life on the 14th of July, 1809,
Aged 72 years;
And rests near this spot in the same grave with his uncle,
The Right Honourable Welbore Ellis,
Baron Mendyp.
In the course of his Episcopal Labours,
No less than seventeen Churches, and twenty-two
Glebe Houses for the Residence of his Clergy
Were built under his direction and assistance;
And he erected, principally at his own expense,
the Cathedral Church of Cashel.
As a Statesman and a Prelate, he was an able and zealous supporter
Of the Religion which he professed and taught,
And of the Country at whose Councils he assisted.
His care for the welfare of the Church is testified
By the numerous Acts of Parliament which he framed
For its permanent regulation and support.
The perfect state in which his Dioceses were left,
And the veneration impressed by his talents and virtues
In the hearts of those over whom he presided,
Are far more noble Monuments
Than any which can be Erected
To his memory.

The family of Agar is of recent origin as a branch of the aristocracy. They sprung from a Yorkshireman, who marrying the only daughter of Welbore Ellis, Bishop of Meath, settled in Ireland, and there died in 1733. This transplantation of the family prospered with so rapid a fortune, that no less than three members of it became peers during the course of a few years, namely, the subject of this sketch; Agar, Viscount Clifden; and Agar, Lord Callan. The titles and estates of the two latter are now enjoyed by Lord Dover.

The dates in the epitaph of this Episcopal Peer, would of themselves be enough to satisfy a person, however slightly acquainted with the history of Ireland, that he must have belonged to that once powerful body—at length, it is to be hoped, finally extinct—the political bishops of the Established Church; men whose services, zealous, no doubt, yet not always successful, in behalf of the reformed religion in that country, were profusely rewarded with titles, appointments, estates, and patronage. The first preferment obtained in the Irish Church by young Agar, after entering into holy orders, was a chaplaincy to the Duke of Northumberland, who was Lord-lieutenant in 1763. He next obtained the Deanery of Kilmore, and then started in his episcopal career. While he held the see of Cashel, he made 40,000*l.* in a single fine for the Palliser estate, by running his own life against that of the existing lessee. Emoluments such as these enabled him to amass and leave behind him a fortune of 400,000*l.* The praise given him in his epitaph for the building of churches should be qualified by the fact, that he did not give his own money for the purpose: public funds existed for the building and purchasing of churches and glebes. The extent of the benefits he conferred upon the working clergy was limited to a direction issued in 1807, that all incumbents in his diocese should pay their curates in future 75*l.* a year instead of 50*l.* their previous allowance. Nor will any man who venerates antiquity, and the time-honoured monuments of Christianity, think well of this bishop's taste, however flatteringly described upon his monument, in completing what his predecessor in the see of Cashel began, the substitution, namely, of a new for the old cathedral of that archbishopric. The rock of Cashel, celebrated from the earliest ages of Christianity, contains to this day a ruin so splendid of the old cathedral, that the first impression produced by a stranger on visiting it, is one of surprise that even now it is not restored. Yet this was the relic of antiquity that Archbishop Agar's predecessor unroofed and turned into a ruin, exposing to the action of the weather and sure decay tombs without number, and various specimens of architecture full of interest and merit. The bishop was a Privy Councillor of Ireland, and a trustee of the linen manufacture, and held besides various places of trust and honour. A constant attendant at the Privy Council during the rebellion of 1798, and the subsequent discussions respecting the Union, he was deeply compromised in the odium excited by the cruelties, the treachery, and the corruption by which that disgraceful period of Irish history was so darkly characterised. He was married to the daughter of Mr. Benson, a Dublin merchant, and died at his house in Great Cumberland Street, London, leaving three sons, and one daughter, married to Lord Hawarden. The Irish, whose proverbial wit is never more keenly exercised than in giving a nick-name that is sure to stick, used to call him Agar the Hagar, and considered him penurious and exacting. For ourselves we are free to confess, that for the prelate who could seek praise for desecrating the old cathedral of Cashel, we can feel but little respect or regard.

SPENCER PERCEVAL.

Of the Right Honourable Spencer Perceval, Chancellor of the Exchequer, and first Lord of the Treasury, only a succinct account has been given in the popular sources of biographical information; for his talents added no lustre to his high station, and nothing in his public career appears elevated or original. The honours which followed his death gave him an eminent place in the order of this work; but it cannot be suppressed, that those honours were mainly attributable to political excitement, and a natural spirit of sympathy for the tragical circumstances under which he lost his life.

Descended from an ancient family, which had been connected with the public service of the country for upwards of a century before his time, he was born November 1, 1762, at the house of his father, John, second Earl of Egmont, in South-Audley-street, London. His early years were spent at Charlton, the family seat in Kent, where he received the rudiments of education, and formed an early attachment for the youngest daughter of Sir T. Spencer Wilson, who afterwards became his wife. After passing through Harrow school, he entered himself at Trinity College, Cambridge. Unwearied study and conspicuous abilities led him to the highest academical honours, and proceeding M. A., in 1782, he became a member of Lincoln's Inn in the following year. He was called to the bar in Hilary Term 1786, went the midland circuit, and pleaded in the Court of Chancery, as well as in the King's Bench; but his practice was never extensive, though he is said to have displayed encouraging promises of forensic excellence. The noiseless preferment to which he rose must therefore be ascribed, in a great measure, to political influence. His first official rank was counsel to the Admiralty; his second, counsel to the University of Cambridge. He obtained a silk gown in the thirtieth year of his age; was nominated Solicitor general in 1799, and Attorney-general in 1802. This post he resigned upon the accession of Mr. Fox to power, in 1806, and with that event, his career as a lawyer may be said to terminate, and his course as a minister to begin. His professional places he owed to the patronage of Mr. Pitt, whose notice he attracted by a pamphlet written to prove that an impeachment of the House of Commons does not abate by a dissolution of Parliament.

His first introduction into Parliament, a circumstance which resulted from the patronage of his family, occurred during the year 1797. Northampton was the place he sat for, and he continued to represent that borough, without intermission, until the day of his sudden death. Taking his seat on the ministerial benches, he avowed the principles of a Tory, and soon earned praise for the aid he gave to his party. Dispassionate in his manner, reasonable in his style, and firm in his language, he gradually rose to be the adopted champion of the high church party; and while he vindicated all the established practices and doctrines of Protestant ascendancy, repudiated every measure by which liberal statesmen proposed to reconcile religious animosities, and place all sects upon terms of harmonious equality.

Such was the political character of Mr. Perceval, when Mr. Pitt's death placed Mr. Fox in power. On that occasion he for the first time took his seat on the opposition benches. Soon after, upon the dissolution of Mr. Fox's ministry, in consequence of its attempt to emancipate the Roman Catholics, Mr. Perceval made his appearance unexpectedly as Chancellor of the Exchequer, and leader of the House of Commons. The report has been currently received, though never positively authenticated, that when the differences between the Prince of Wales and his consort first broke out, Mr. Perceval was retained as the professional adviser of her Royal Highness, and in that capacity undertook the composition of a book, intended to convince the public, not only that the lady was innocent of the charges brought against her, but was even entitled to retaliate for certain injuries offered to herself. As it seems pretty clear that a work of this nature was actually printed, the doubtful part of the story is, whether Mr. Perceval's preferment to the Exchequer, coupled with a grant of the office of Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster for life, a job so barefaced, that shame compelled him to resign it as soon as it became a subject of animadversion in the House of Commons—was procured by an engagement upon his part to abandon his client, and to suppress a publication so obnoxious. The point lies buried deep in the mysteries of political intrigue, and we can only proceed to describe the public course of the new minister. He took the lead of his associates, and had the arduous task of counteracting a powerful parliamentary opposition, made doubly formidable by a series of disagreeable enactments, and disastrous events. Almost the first proceeding of this administration was highly censurable: apprehensive of the assistance which it was in the power of Denmark to lend to the prosperous cause of France, ministers despatched a British fleet and army to Copenhagen, seized upon the naval force of that peaceful ally, and conveyed it by superior violence to England. An enmity had thus been scarcely sown with the Danes, when the foundations of a war were laid with the Americans, by an arbitrary refusal to deliver up a few sailors seized on board the Chesapeake frigate, upon the presumption of their being British subjects. Our foreign connexions were additionally embarrassed, in 1808, by a declaration of war from Spain; and though Sir Arthur Wellesley did honour to our arms by the victory of Vimeira, yet the defeat of General Whitelocke at Buenos Ayres, and the fatal retreat of Sir John Moore's army upon Corunna, threw a gloom over the affairs of the country.

Our naval exploits, too, failed to strike with their usual splendour; while in domestic matters, the parliamentary disputes concerning the droits of the Admiralty, the impeachment of the Duke of York, and a general sense of the corruption of the ministerial majorities in the House of Commons, excited a just and reanimated exclamation against the government. The state of things becoming still more deeply involved by the disgrace of our Walcheren expedition, the Duke of Portland, Lord Castlereagh, and Mr. Canning, resigned their places; and the two Chancellors, Lord Eldon and Mr. Perceval, were left almost alone to manage the affairs of the nation. They made several unavailing attempts to reinforce themselves by the cooperation of the Lords Grey and Grenville, but finding it impossible to conciliate the liberal party in the Parliament, remodelled the administration amongst their former friends.

In these changes the post of first lord of the treasury was added to Mr. Perceval's former office. No great satisfaction, however, seems to have been felt by the country at these measures; the Peninsular war proceeded successfully, although, as the Duke of Wellington afterwards confessed, "the pay of the army was six months in arrear, a circumstance which has never before been heard of in a British army in Europe;" but the arbitrary commitment of Sir Francis Burdett to the Tower upon a futile charge of having violated the privilege of parliament, raised an ominous popular commotion, which was in no degree abated by the contentions resulting from the king's mental derangement, and the revived altercations respecting the establishment of a regency. Upon these questions, and, indeed, upon all others issuing out of the circumstances which have already been alluded to in this sketch, Mr. Perceval emphatically and eagerly vindicated the conduct of the government, as well as the principles upon which it acted. Highly as that conduct, and those principles, however, were thought of by their followers, they were regarded not only as highly illiberal but grossly corrupt by a large and influential body of the people, and it is not now to be fairly questioned that heavy misfortunes were entailed upon the country by them. The public burthens were enormously increased, the revenue suffered from repeated defalcations, and the public interests and the character of the nation were neither advanced nor improved by any advance in the principles of good government or political economy.

Nevertheless, Mr. Perceval's administration appeared to be energetically founded, and no speedy change of measures or men was apprehended. The policy of persevering in a most expensive warfare, and the propriety of resisting all domestic innovations, seemed to be firmly confirmed, when a melancholy termination was suddenly put to his career, and his life. On the 11th of May, 1812, he repaired to the house of commons, and had passed through the folding doors of the lobby, when a pistol was discharged against him by a man named Bellingham. The ball penetrated into the heart; he expired in a few moments; and his murderer was hung at Newgate within a week. For this act, of which the criminality is only equalled by its insanity, Mr. Perceval offered no provocation, and Bellingham gave the following justification. He had been involved in some mercantile difficulties in Russia, which were followed up by an arbitrary imprisonment for the term of two years. He claimed, but failed to obtain redress at the hands of the British Ambassador, and returned home, broken in fortune, to petition for compensation from his own government. He importuned various ministers with remonstrances, but urged no consideration upon which they felt justified in relieving him. He had formerly been afflicted with insanity, and the disease now seizing upon him again, he formed the outrageous resolution of revenging his own misfortunes by taking away the life of a fellow-creature.

Much consternation, and a deep sympathy, were excited by this tragical offence; and while the public concern was fully vivid, a very liberal provision was made for the family of the fallen minister, and the most respectful tributes were paid to his memory. In private life he was esteemed an affectionate and exemplary man, and when thus removed from the sphere of politics, all parties concurred in a panegyric upon his virtues, and condolence for his loss. A pension of 2000*l.* a year was granted to his widow, another of 1000*l.* was given to his eldest son, which was to be increased to 2000*l.* upon the death of his mother, and 50,000*l.* were settled upon eleven younger children. A monument to his memory in Westminster Abbey was the last subject respecting him to which the house of commons devoted its attention. It is placed in one of the windows of the north aisle, and is well designed and executed, by Sir R. Westmacott, R.A.; but in the allegorical style. An effigy of the unfortunate minister is introduced upon a mattress, with a statue of Power, indicated by the fasces, weeping over him, and figures of Truth and Temperance, the one distinguished by a bridle, and the other by a mirror, erect at his feet. Along the back-ground runs an animated scene in basso-relievo, descriptive of the lobby of the house of commons at the moment of his fall: it is evidently a good performance: but who can avoid regretting that this, which is a principal, should here be converted into a secondary illustration of the death of the subject?

Notwithstanding these high honours, and the profuse liberality of the house of commons to his family, Mr. Perceval's memory has not been cherished with affection by the public, or spoken of with approbation by the historians of the events of the age. Col. Napier amongst others has given a very unfavourable character of him in the History of the Peninsular war. "Narrow, harsh, factious, and illiberal, in every thing relating to public matters, this man's career was one of unmixed evil. His bigotry taught him to oppress Ireland, but his religion did not deter him from passing a law to prevent the introduction of medicines into France during a pestilence. He lived by faction; he had neither the wisdom to support, nor the manliness to put an end to the war in the Peninsula; and his crooked contemptible policy was shewn, by withholding what was necessary to sustain the contest, and throwing on the general the responsibility of failure."

RICHARD CUMBERLAND.

Cumberland's pedigree was conspicuous for literary eminence. His father, a divine remarkable for his classical attainments, was Bishop of Clonfert, in Ireland; his grandfather, on the mother's side, was Dr. Richard Bentley, the eminent scholastic annotator and editor; and his great grandfather was Richard Cumberland, Bishop of Peterborough, a prelate respected for his talents and publications; and still more for his piety and disinterestedness.

The immediate subject of this sketch was an only son, born at the Master's Lodge of Trinity College, Cambridge, Feb. 19, 1732. He amused his old age by recording his own memoirs, and has thus, in a great measure, facilitated the task of recounting the events of his life, and the fruits of his study. In his sixth year he was sent to the grammar-school of Bury St. Edmund's. His master, the Rev. Arthur Kingsman, who had been a fellow collegian of Dr. Bentley, was a pedagogue of the old school, and once boasted to the great critic, that he would make his grandson as good a scholar as Bentley himself, to which the doctor replied, that he had forgotten more than ever Mr. Kingsman knew. Cumberland was next sent to Westminster school, where he had Vincent Bourne, the elegant writer of Latin verse, for his usher, and Colman and Lloyd for his school-fellows. In his fourteenth year he became a member of Trinity College, Cambridge, and he took a bachelor's degree with great credit; but impaired his health by intense application. At that period he used to allow himself only six hours for sleep; to live almost entirely upon milk, and refresh himself by frequent warm baths. These habits brought on a fever, and he was compelled to recruit his strength by a visit to his family at York. From them, however, he soon returned, and was already feeding his ardour with the prospect of a fellowship, when a readier path to independence was suggested to him. He was offered the place of private secretary to the Earl of Halifax *, President of the Board of Trade; who received the young political aspirant with unusual consideration, procuring lodgings for him in Downing-street, and arranging that he should mess with the chief secretary to the board, when not engaged to dine from home. Notwithstanding all this care, Cumberland confessed that he was entirely out of his element; his head was filled with the flowers of literature, and he exchanged their sweets reluctantly for the thorny mazes of state affairs. The Duke of Newcastle was then Prime Minister, and to him Lord Halifax introduced his protegé. Calling at the Duke's mansion in Lincoln's Inn Fields together, Lord Halifax was immediately invited in, and remained for upwards of two hours, while Cumberland was left in an ante-room by himself:—when his turn of admission came, Lord Halifax had departed, and the Duke, stripped to his shirt, was too busy washing himself to afford his new acquaintance more than a two minutes audience.

The next political character to whom he became known, was Bub Doddington, afterwards Lord Melcombe Regis, whom he had an opportunity of meeting at his father's Parsonage of Fulham. Of the eccentric master of la Trappe, Cumberland has preserved an interesting description. Nothing can be more curious than for the reader to turn from the speeches and diary of Lord Melcombe, replete with keen point, and superior knowledge, and remark Cumberland's account of the ostentation of his habits, the foppishness of his manners, and the vanities of his dress. Here was a scholar, statesman, and a wit, who delighted every company and was an ornament to the parliament, and yet who loaded his person with a gaudy wardrobe of rich silks in the most antiquated patterns and cuts, and rivalled even that pink of peers, Lord Chesterfield, in his fastidious care of his person.

While thus enjoying a life of leisure, Cumberland obtained a lay fellowship in his college, and became an author. He wrote a play on the subject of Caractacus; and offered the 'Banishment of Cicero,' a tragic poem, in five acts, to Garrick, who declined to represent it. It was then printed: its reception justified the refusal; but nothing discouraged he produced "St. Mark's Eve," a poem, from which he derived neither reputation nor profit. The patronage and kindness of his friends prevented him from feeling these failures in one respect; he was appointed to the place of Crown Agent for the province of Nova Scotia, and acquired 3000*l.* by marrying in 1758, Elizabeth, only daughter of George Ridge, Esquire, of Kilmiston, in Kent. In this lady, according to his own words, he possessed one, to whom the virtues of her heart, and the charms of her person, had rendered permanently dear to him.

The ministerial changes upon the accession of George III., brought Lord Halifax to the high office of Viceroy of Ireland; and Cumberland accompanied his patron to the seat of government in the capacity of Ulster Secretary. At the same time he was entrusted with the care of his lordship's property, which was in a very embarrassed state. The residence in Ireland was passed under circumstances highly agreeable and advantageous: lodged in the castle of Dublin, and moving in the first rank of society, he had the satisfaction of seeing his father made bishop of Clonfert. His account of himself during this period, represents him in a high state of gratified excitement. He found that the proverbial stories of Irish hospitality had not done justice to the people; for he enjoyed at their tables a luxury of fare, and magnificence of entertainment, such as he had never been introduced to in England. Foremost on the roll of high livers, he was much surprised to discover the clergy; amongst whom the abundance of rich meats and claret made some inroad upon that temperance to which he had been bred, in the duller temperature of England. Here we have him sitting up with the printer of a newspaper, until two o'clock in the morning, and swallowing immense potations, with only one solitary strawberry to redeem sobriety, which mine host's doctor used to recommend for its cooling properties. At the same table was a man who had received his reprieve at the gallows, and the judge who had condemned him; yet the harmony of the entertainment was neither embittered by reflection, nor embarrassed by contrasts—this was the golden reign of good-fellowship, and every guest was at his ease.

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* This nobleman's monument is in the north cross aisle, and presents a bust, which has been praised for the fidelity of the likeness, supported by two urchins, of whom the one, upholding a mirror, and treading on a mask, indicates Truth; the other, offering the insignia of the Garter, represents Honour. The ledge of the pedestal is enriched with devices, and the following inscription:—

Sacred be the Monument which here is raised by gratitude and respect,
To perpetuate the memory of
GEORGE MONTAGUE DUNK, EARL OF HALIFAX,
Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter,
Whose Allegiance, Integrity, and Abilities
Alike distinguished and exalted Him in the reign of George II. and of George III.
In the year 1745, (an early period of his Life)
He raised and commanded a Regiment
To defend his King and Country against the alarming Insurrection in Scotland.
He was soon after appointed First Lord of Trade and Plantations,
In which Department
He contributed so largely to the Commerce and Splendour of America,
As to be styled "Father of the Colonies."
At one and the same time He filled the united great Offices of
The First Lord of the Admiralty,
Principal Secretary of State,
and Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.
He was afterwards appointed Lord Privy Seal;
On the resignation whereof he was recalled to the important Duties of
Principal Secretary of State,
And deceased (in possession of the Seals) June 8th, 1771.

His worth in private Life was eminent and extensive,
And was best testified by the Honour and Esteem
Which were borne him living,
And the Lamentation bestowed on his Ashes.

Among many Instances of his liberal Spirit, *one* deserves to be distinctly recorded.
During his Residence in Ireland,
He obtained the grant of an additional 4000*l.* per Annum for all subsequent Viceroys,
At the same time nobly declining that emolument himself.

More influential honours now awaited the patron, and were expected by the protegé. Lord Halifax resigned the Vice-royalty of Ireland to be made Secretary of State in England; and Cumberland applied for the place of Under Secretary, which was in the premier's gift. But let no man, whatever be his claims, ever ask a favour without previously learning that it is likely to be granted. When Cumberland proposed himself for the office, he had the mortification of being told, "that he was not fit for everything," and after an unbroken service of eleven years, he had to return to a private station with a pension of 200*l.* a-year. Chagrined and discontented, he again turned his mind to literature, and became a confirmed writer of plays. He produced the "Summer Tale," which lived for nine nights, and soon after the "Brothers," a comedy, which received sufficient favour to lay the foundations of a higher reputation. In the following year he brought out the most popular of his productions, "The West Indian," in which he availed himself of his acquaintance with Irish life, to introduce a character drawn from that country. His expectations of this piece were far from excessive: he offered it to Garrick for a picture of the Holy Family, copied from Andrea Del Sarto. Fortunately the actor did not agree with the author, or the latter must have been a considerable loser by the exchange. The West Indian was played for eight and twenty successive nights, and besides 150*l.* for the copyright, produced a considerable amount of profit.

By this time his character as an author was generally respected; the University of Dublin complimented him with a degree of LL.D.; and he lived upon intimate terms with Burke, Reynolds, Goldsmith, and Johnson. From associations such as these he was again summoned by the great. Lord Germain received the seals of the Colonial Department, and made Cumberland Under Secretary. From this elevation he was destined to one yet higher in rank, but less beneficial. In 1780 the ministry sent him upon a diplomatic mission to Spain, with a view of detaching that power from France, aud thereby opening a channel for the termination of hostilities. To prevent suspicions he first proceeded to Lisbon, with the avowed purpose of recruiting the health of a sick daughter. Thence he made his way privately to Aranjuez, where he represents himself as having been favourably received by the king, a man of gentle disposition, and unpresuming dignity. The negociations were opened, and he flattered himself he had succeeded in gaining the favour of the monarch, when intelligence of Lord George Gordon's riots arrived, and everything was suspended upon an expectation that another revolution was at hand in England. Notwithstanding this interruption, he was so noticed by the king, and so courted by the nobility, that he took a large house, gave entertainments, and was publicly recognised as a political character. This delay displeased the ministry at home; they complained that he should have returned when the negociations at first broke off; and to mark their sense of his imprudence, refused to pay his expenses. This was a severe blow. The King of Spain, who saw how innocently he had been defeated, and knew how severely the misfortune would be visited upon him at home, had the generosity to send him an indemnification for the expenses of his mission. This Cumberland very properly declined. Upon his return to England he memorialised the Treasury in vain; he addressed every minister, and by each of them had a deaf ear turned to his remonstrances; and importuned Lord North with calls and complaints, until the very servants, as he himself confessed, repulsed him with insult from the door. Such was the termination of his political career: he had expended upon it all the ready money he possessed, and was now compelled to part with the last acre of his patrimonial estate to defray the debts incurred by it.

He parted with his house in Portman-square, and took up his residence, under circumstances more suitable to his diminished fortune, at Tunbridge Wells. There his literary pursuits were again resumed; the number of his plays multiplied yearly, and his reputation was farther increased by the publication of the Observer, a series of essays, after the manner of Steele, Addison, and Johnson, many of which have been censured, and some well thought of. One portion of his literary labours, original in point of merit and deservedly successful in application, was his exemplary attack upon those violent prejudices which had long been so vulgarly and forcibly entertained against the whole body of the Jews, whom he generously vindicated in the essays of the Observer, and the comedy of "The Jew."

At Tunbridge Wells Cumberland continued to reside, with the exception of a few temporary visits to London, until the close of his life; and he loved the place for the influence he was allowed to possess over its little politics. His patronage sufficed to carry the election of a master of ceremonies; and being chosen by the volunteers, first Major-commandant, and afterwards Lieutenant-colonel of their corps, he used to pride himself in marching a couple of miles at their head. His life was easy, though not affluent, and he congratulated himself that he was at last placed in his element. It was in this condition that he met with an opportunity of exercising his good-nature in a striking manner, by forgiving the former conduct of Lord North, now Earl of Guilford, a nobleman who, like himself, overcome in politics and ruined in fortune, had retired from the world, and was left, in a state of blindness, to meditate upon the disappointments of ambition, the ingratitude of political friends, and the hollowness of state honours. With him Cumberland lived awhile, amusing his solitude by reading and conversation, until he was snatched away from the mortifications of this world to the ordeal of that other existence, which most men hope to find better, and few can fear to find worse.

After this loss Cumberland went on reading and writing with unwearied assiduity; but with diminished interest, and declining popularity. His "Anecdotes of Eminent Painters in Spain," and "Memoirs of his own Life," published in 1805, are to be excepted from his list of failures: they were read with satisfaction, and had a reputable circulation. He also undertook the editorship of a Quarterly

Review, but it soon ceased to appear. Of a constitution originally good, his health was scarcely ever varied by the vicissitudes of his life. He had seven children, four boys and three girls; of the former, two died before him in the service of their country, and two remained in it after his death. He died in London, while on a visit to a friend in Bedford Place, Russel Square, May, 7, 1811, aged 80 years; and was honourably interred at the foot of Addison's monument, in the Poets' Corner of Westminster Abbey.

Few authors have contributed more to our language than Cumberland, whether we consider the diversity, or the number of his writings. His essays are interesting, and his plays agreeable; yet, in all he wrote, he may be said to have pleased more than to have instructed; and to have excelled rather in the quantity than the quality of what he produced. In the case of the Jews, he disabused society from an old unfounded prejudice, in a happy manner, and with the best effect. For that service he is entitled to commendation in every record of British literature.

A catalogue of Cumberland's works would fill pages, and include almost every style of composition. In theology he composed sermons, and a book of evidences of the Christian religion;—in verse, he translated fifty of the Psalms of David; wrote two heroic poems, "Calvary," and "Retrospection," and published no less than sixteen volumes of pamphlets and fugitive pieces;—for the stage he brought forth as many as three-and-thirty tragedies and comedies, of which the "West Indian," the "Fashionable Lover," the "Wheel of Fortune," and the "Jew," are now alone remembered;—he produced three novels, which were generally praised; and was the author of nine more miscellaneous works in prose, besides two or three controversial pamphlets. Of this stock, by far the larger portion was out of print before the author died; but there is one particular praise to which they are all entitled, such as few writers upon general subjects can be said to have deserved—there is not a thought hinted, nor an expression used, throughout his numerous volumes, at which modesty can shrink, or by which morality is not promoted.

GRANVILLE SHARP.

Granville Sharp has been deservedly honoured with multiplied memorials of gratitude, as the propagator of many principles which have greatly elevated the character of modern liberty. His family has attained distinction in the established Church: his father, Dr. Thomas Sharp, was a prebendary of Durham, and his great grandfather, Dr. J. Sharp, was Archbishop of York. Granville was born at Durham, during the year 1734, and received the rudiments of education at the grammar-school of that city. In the spring of 1750 he arrived in London, and was bound apprentice to a linen-draper on Great Tower Hill; but after a service of three years, his master, one Halsey, died, and he changed his station once or twice in consequence of some conflicting judgments in the Lord Mayor's Court upon the subject of the remaining period of his apprenticeship, which was concluded in the factory of Bourke and Co., Irish merchants, in Cheapside. His first master was a Quaker, his second, an Independent, the Irishmen were Catholics, and some other person with whom he lived, appeared, according to Mr. Sharp's report, to have no religion at all. This experience, he was afterwards accustomed to say, early taught him to make proper distinctions between the religious opinions of men and their actions.

Sharp was a controversialist even in his boyhood: he carried on disquisitions with singular freedom and spirit, not only with the different masters under whom he lived, but with the domestics in their several establishments. In order to prosecute this wordy warfare with success, he read much, and in the issue became as remarkable for his learning as his philanthropy. Thus a dispute with a Unitarian who quoted Greek, determined him to study that language; and soon after, an altercation with a Jew impelled him to become a master of Hebrew, on which tongue, as connected with the interpretation of the Pentateuch, he has published some critical pamphlets.

In 1757 his mother's demise put him in possession of some ready money, and the interest of his family procured him a subordinate situation in the Ordnance Office. It was under circumstances humble as these that his attention was first directed to a question which ultimately struck the chains of slavery from the limbs of thousands, and wiped a most disgraceful uncertainty from the books of English law. This, too, was the noble achievement of an individual nearly as powerless as he was private. Passing through the streets of London, Granville Sharpe was one day struck with the miserable figure of a negro, trembling with want and sickness, and scarcely strong enough to beg for charity from the crowded passengers. Compassionating an object so friendless and miserable, he stopped to enquire his story, and learned that he was a slave from Virginia, abandoned by the master who brought him to this country, because the change of climate had destroyed his health, and rendered him unequal to labour. The negro's name was Somerset: at Mr. Sharp's instance he was conveyed to Bartholomew's Hospital; was carefully attended through his sickness, and upon his recovery provided with a decent situation.

This favourable change made the slave again valuable to his master, who seized upon him as his property, and had him committed to prison as a runaway. The negro in this distress applied to his former benefactor, who immediately resorted to the Lord Mayor. That functionary, after investigating the case at the Mansion House, declared that Somerset was free. But the master, still bent on his purpose, seized the slave by the collar, and impudently forced him towards his ship, declaring that he would sail without delay. Mr. Sharp was not remiss in claiming the protection of the superior courts, but encountered the most trying difficulties before he succeeded in fully obtaining it. The obstacles he met with seem to have strengthened the virtuous determination. Discouraged by an opinion given by York and Talbot, the attorney and solicitor general of that period, and also by judge Blackstone, his conviction of being right in his views was still so strong, that he devoted himself closely during two years to the study of English law, in order to qualify himself to be the effective vindicator of the oppressed and unprotected negro. He prosecuted Somerset's master for an assault, and brought the slave by a writ of Habeas Corpus before the twelve judges, who after repeated hearings, and various sittings, at last solemnly and unanimously declared, February 7, 1772, that "the power of slavery was in England acknowledged by no law, and can never be supported;" on the contrary, "that as soon as any slave sets his foot upon British ground, he is free!" The intrepid perseverance and firm benevolence that procured this memorable judgment, could not fail to excite the deepest impressions. From this moment slavery became the unceasing object of Sharp's honourable hostility, and every act that could enlarge the principles of universal freedom, a predominant passion of his nature. With these feelings he published his tract, entitled "A Representation of the Injustice of Slavery" in 1779, and soon after collected a number of the deserted negroes, who were then begging about the purlieus of London, and sent them back to Africa. This led to the establishment of our colony at Sierra Leone. Two institutions of the most laudable nature, and important uses, resulted from these exertions: "The Society in opposition to the Slave Trade" was founded in 1787, and Granville Sharp being father of the cause, was elected Chairman of the Committee. Some years afterwards the African Institution was established, and Mr. Sharp was chosen a director.

These latter facts deserve notice: a paper war has been maintained with some virulence of late years, as to the respective claims of Mr. Wilberforce and Mr. Clarkson to be considered the fathers of the anti-slavery Cause. But the dates here given show that Mr. Sharp was the first father. The only rival we have ever heard of, is one set up by the Quakers, who boast that their body produced the earliest advocate that appeared to contend for the abolition of this inhuman traffic. His name was Thomas Woolman, his birth-place New Jersey, and his trade that of a tailor. He wrote many pamphlets and made many journeys to talk and preach on his favourite cause, came to England to propagate his charitable views respecting it, and died at York in 1772. This was the year in which Sharpe first publicly mooted the question. He was followed by Porteus in 1783, by Ramsay in 1784. In 1785 Clarkson came into the field, and Wilberforce publicly in 1787 or 1788. But there is one man who is entitled to priority over both Clarkson and Wilberforce; to coeval claim with Ramsay; and whose influence upon the mind of the growing generation must have been great. In 1784, William Cowper published in the "Task" his indignant denunciation of slavery, and his exhortation to abolish it, beginning—

> "He finds his fellow guilty of a skin
> Not coloured like his own."

From this series of successful measures, it is necessary to turn back a little for the purpose of stating, that at the commencement of the unfortunate contest between Great Britain and her American colonies, Sharp resigned his post in the Ordnance rather than be concerned even in that subordinate capacity, either with any men, or any measures, that might tend to depress the cause of freedom throughout the world. Existing circumstances made this act no ordinary sacrifice; for the expenses of his repeated suits at law, in the case of Somerset, had nearly exhausted his personal fortune; and almost his only prospect of competence lay in the emoluments of his office. These, however, he had the spirit not to admit into competition with his principles, and the protector of the helpless thus came to stand in want of assistance himself. For many years after this event, he was necessitated to live with his brothers, who entertained him with cordiality and affection.

In 1780, he was left a small legacy by a female relation; and this second beginning of independence was in the course of a few years augmented by the bequests made to him on some other deaths in his family. Amongst those whose loss he had to regret was a brother, whose business he managed for the widow for six years; after which, the concern was advantageously disposed of. He then took up his residence in the Temple, and devoted himself, without any interruption, to a life of quiet study and active philanthropy. In this character he acquired the highest reputation; he proved himself an able linguist, profoundly read in divinity, and critically acquainted with the languages in which the different portions of the Scripture were originally written. His way of living in other respects may be judged of by the representation of his friends, who state, that in his actions severely moral, and in his habits strictly temperate, he was sprightly in conversation, exquisitely fond of music, and much attached to polite society.

Notwithstanding these various merits, a narrow line of conduct remains to be noticed, by which, in the opinion of many, Mr. Sharp has somewhat blemished the general complexion of a life otherwise pure. It is painful to have to add, that so good a man is obnoxious to the charge of bigotry. He was a warm friend of Bible Societies, and in advocating them, occasionally betrayed a want of that universal toleration in religious matters, which he so ardently strove to extend to all civil concerns. A period arrived, at which he gave a decided proof of weakness in this respect, evincing unfortunately, that liberal and just as he would be to suffering humanity, he would set off against the indulgence no light severity in restraining the mind and conscience. When the absurd cry of No Popery revived a tumult of old alarms and wrongs in the year 1813, Mr. Sharp lost sight of his generosity, and headed that worst of all factions, a religious faction, becoming, on July 7, chairman of the Protestant Union. Certain it is, that education and connexions closely associated him with the theological doctrines of the established Church of England; but support of them did not involve as a necessary or becoming consequence, a vindictive opposition to all who held different opinions, nor would it have detracted from the sincerity of his belief, or the zeal of his devotion, had he shunned intimate contact with men, who however they may have professed exclusion only, yet really fell nothing short in the maxims they promulgated and the ends they aimed at, of the injuries of persecution. Charity, the gentle handmaid of toleration, is the first and most graceful companion of Christianity; and no religion, however benevolent in other pretensions, can deserve our confidence or love if deficient of that virtue. A man is answerable to the laws of society for his actions; but for his conscientious opinions, he is only responsible to that Being, which moulding his powers as to Him seemed best, has left the mind of his creatures perfectly free. Akin with anti-Catholic prejudice, and his wish to deprive the followers of that faith of a proper share in the blessings of a constitution, which they were the first to found, and have always been foremost to defend, was a strange notion he entertained, that all the evil of life was immediately the result of an agency, which the devil maintained amongst mankind. Superadded to this infatuation was a conviction drawn from a heated explanation of the Scriptures, that the millennium was about to be consummated, without intervention or delay. But these exceptions from a character of general humanity and unadulterated integrity, are more to be regretted than censured: the inconstant incidents of human existence, have over and over again made it palpably evident, that neither sense nor learning, strength of mind, nor goodness of heart, will at all times secure us from the excesses of burning zeal, or the delusions of an excited imagination.

The termination of the life of a good man now drew on, and he completed his career with amiable resignation and equanimity. The decay of his strength had been gradual and without suffering, and he died without a struggle or a sigh, at Fulham, where a modest tablet in the north side of the church attests the place of his grave. The Corporation of London have placed his bust in the Court of Common Council, and the African Institution erected a tablet, with a bust in profile, to his memory in Westminster Abbey, of which the execution was entrusted to Chantrey, and the composition of the following epitaph to William Smith, Esq., the member for Norwich:—

Sacred to the Memory of
Granville Sharp,
ninth son of Dr. Thomas Sharp,
Prebendary of the Cathedrals and Collegiate Churches of York
Durham and Southwell,
And grandson of Dr. John Sharp, Archbishop of York,
Born and educated in the bosom of the Church of England,
He ever cherished for her institutions the most unshaken regard,
while his whole soul was in harmony with the sacred strain—
"Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace and good will towards men"—
On which his life presented one beautiful comment of glowing piety and unwearied beneficence.
Freed by competence from the necessity, and by content from the desire, of lucrative occupation,
He was incessant in his labours to improve the condition of mankind.
Founding public happiness on public virtue,
He aimed to rescue his native country from the guilt and inconsistency
of employing the arm of Freedom to rivet the fetters of Bondage, and establish for the Negro race in the person of Somerset, the long-disputed rights of human nature.
Having in this glorious cause triumphed over the combined resistance
of Interest, Prejudice, and Pride,
He took his post among the foremost of the honourable band associated to deliver Africa from the rapacity of Europe,
By the abolition of the Slave Trade.
Nor was Death permitted to interrupt his career of usefulness, till he had witnessed that act of the British Parliament by which the Abolition was decreed.
In his private relations he was equally exemplary:
and having exhibited through life a model of disinterested virtue,
he resigned his pious breath into the hands of his Creator,
in the exercise of charity, faith, and hope,
On the sixth day of July, A. D. MDCCCXIII. in the Seventy-eighth year of his Age.
READER!
If,
on perusing this tribute to a private individual,
Thou shouldest be disposed to suspect it as partial,
or to censure it as diffuse,
know that it is not panegyric, but history.
Erected by the African Institution of London, A.D. MDCCCXVI.

Mr. Sharp's numerous publications afford the strongest evidence of the earnest benevolence, the active utility, and the diversified talents and studies by which his life was distinguished. He was the author of an "English Grammar," an "Introduction to Music," a "plan of Parliamentary Reform," an "Alphabet for Foreigners," a "Declaration of the People's natural Right to a share in the Legislature, which is the fundamental principle of the British constitution of State," 1778. "Remarks on the uses of the definite article in the Greek of the New Testament, containing many new proofs of the Divinity of Jesus Christ;" "Remarks on the 68th Psalm, addressed to the consideration of the House of Israel." "Remarks on several very Important Prophecies," in five parts, 1768—73, a "Representation of the Injustice of Tolerating Slavery," 1769.

JAMES WYATT.

There is a simple tablet well designed in the Poets' Corner, to the memory of James Wyatt, the architect. It is thus inscribed.

Sacred to the memory
Of James Wyatt, Esq.
Who,
Having devoted many years of his youth
To the study of the pure Models of Antiquity abroad, was,
At the early age of twenty-two,
Transcendently distinguished in his Profession
As an Architect in this Country;
And having sustained the dignity of that Profession
For forty-five years,
During the principal part of which he held the offices of
Architect of this Church,
And Surveyor General of his Majesty's Works,
Departed this life the 4th day of September 1813.
In private life he was remarkable for his meek, unassuming and disinterested disposition.
His professional ability was the combined result
Of superior genius, science, and energy.

James Wyatt, the first of a family, which, since he became distinguished, has contributed not a few members to the profession of the fine arts, was born of a respectable family at Burton in Staffordshire. His education up to his fourteenth year seems to have been a common one. At that age, however, some rude architectural models he produced, determined his family to rear him to that profession, and being fortunate enough to get him introduced to the family of Lord Bagot, when about to proceed as ambassador to Italy, he was received into the suite of that nobleman. At Rome, we are told, as a proof of the zeal and attention he paid to his improvement, that he measured the whole of the dome of St. Peter's, lying on his back on a ladder slung horizontally, without cradle or handrail, at a height of 300 feet from the ground. He spent altogether six years in Italy, during two of which he placed himself under Viscentini at Venice. On his return home he settled in London, where the first work of magnitude entrusted to him was the rebuilding of the Opera House, after which orders poured in so thickly upon him, that though offered a carte blanche by the empress of Russia to establish himself at St. Petersburg, he wisely determined to devote his labours to his own country, in which he soon placed himself at the head of his profession. Besides the office of Surveyor-general, a compliment was paid to him by the Royal Academy, which evinced in a gratifying manner the sense entertained of his talents, by his brother artists. A dispute amongst the Academicians having induced Mr. West to resign the Chair, Mr. Wyatt was unanimously elected in his stead, but upon the reconciliation of the disputants withdrew from the office, which was again given to Mr. West. The principal buildings constructed by Mr. Wyatt, were, Mr. Beckford's celebrated but unfortunate Fonthill Abbey, which fell down, Cashiobury, Hanworth Church, Doddington and Ashbridge Halls.

It has been remarked as somewhat singular, that though educated in the Roman school of architecture, the works by which he acquired his reputation are Gothic. In his own time these were highly thought of, at present the general opinion of their merit is not so favourable. His death was sudden and violent. The carriage in which he was travelling to town was overturned on the road, near Marlborough; and in the fall he suffered a concussion of the brain, which killed him instantaneously.

CHARLES BURNEY.

In the north aisle, immediately under the monument of Dr. Blow, is a marble tablet with the following inscription, written by his daughter, the celebrated Madame D'Arblay, but not a worthy specimen of her literary talents:—

Sacred to the Memory of
Charles Burney, Mus. Doc. F.R.S.
Who, full of years and full of virtues,
The pride of his family, and the delight of society,
The unrivalled chief, and scientific
Historian
of his tuneful art;
Beloved, revered, and regretted,
Breathed in Chelsea College his last sigh;
Leaving to posterity a fame unblemished!
Raised on the noble basis of intellectual attainments,
High principles, and pure benevolence.
Goodness with gaiety, talents with taste,
Were of his gifted mind the blended attributes;
While the genial hilarity of his airy spirits
Animated or softened every earthly toil;
And a conscience without reproach
prepared,
In the whole tenour of his mortal life,
Through the mediation of our Lord Jesus Christ,
His soul for Heaven.

The scholar and musician thus warmly commended was born at Shrewsbury in 1726. After receiving the rudiments of a literary education at the grammar school of his native town, he was removed to Chester, where he made good progress in the study of the higher branches of knowledge. An early inclination for music had induced his half-brother James to give him some lessons in the art while at Shrewsbury, and as the growth of his years ripened this propensity, he was placed under Baker of Chester, who was one of Dr. Blow's pupils. In 1741 he returned home to his family, and passed three unprofitable years, anxious to advance himself in his profession, but wholly deprived of any opportunity of practice. At length he had the fortune to meet with Dr. Arne, who was so well pleased with his appearance, that he received him as an apprentice for three years. Thus removed to London, his talents soon attracted both notice and preferment. In 1749 he was elected organist to St. Dionis Backchurch, in Fenchurch-street, at an annual salary of 30*l.*, and was engaged, puring the same year, to preside at the organ during a series of concerts performed at the King's Arms Tavern, in Cornhill. More valuable occupation was soon after offered to him: he composed for Drury Lane theatre, the music in the dramas of 'Robin Hood,' by Moses Mendez; 'Alfred,' by Mallet; and the pantomime of 'Queen Mab,' which continued to be played every season for thirty years. These were the labours of twelve months, at the close of which his health was so much injured, that a rapid consumption was apprehended, and he was obliged to leave the metropolis for the benefit of relaxation and air.

Retiring therefore to Lyme Regis, in Norfolk, he was chosen organist to the parish church, with a salary of one hundred pounds a year. Here he continued for nine years; and in that period formed the design of compiling a general history of music. Finding his health re-established in 1760, he gladly returned to the metropolis with a large young family, and pursued his profession with increased emolument and reputation. His eldest daughter, at this time about eight years old, obtained considerable notice in the musical world, by her superior performance on the harpsichord; and he maintained his own popular character by the composition of several concertos, which were deservedly admired. In the winter of 1766 he brought out, at Drury Lane, 'The Cunning Man,' a translation of Rousseau's, 'Devin du Village,' which had amused his retirement at Lyme: it was a free, playful, and engaging version, but it had no success. After a lapse of three years, he was made a doctor in music by the University of Oxford, on which occasion he produced an exercise in the musical school, consisting of an anthem of great length, with an overture, airs, recitative, and chorusses. This performance, equally elaborate and meritorious, attracted considerable approbation, and secured the distinction of many rehearsals at the music meetings of the university, under the direction of the memorable Emanuel Bach. In the following year he travelled through France and Italy, as well with a view of improvement, as to collect materials for his yet unfinished History of Music, a project which he never once permitted to sleep in his memory, from the moment at which he first conceived it.

The result of this journey was the publication, in 1771, of his 'Musical Tour, or the present State of Music in France and Italy.' The work was well received, and deemed so good a model for all compiling travellers, that Dr. Johnson professed to adopt the plan of it in his account of the Hebrides: speaking of his own book, the lexicographer observed—"I had that clever dog Burney's Tour in my eye." In 1772, he travelled through the Netherlands, Germany, and Holland, and in the course of the next year printed the particulars of the excursion in two volumes 8vo. It was also during the course of this year that he was elected a fellow of the Royal Society. In 1776 appeared the first volume in 4to., of his 'General History of Music.' The remaining volumes were published at irregular periods, so that the four, of which it now consists, were not completed until the year 1789. For this work the name of Dr. Burney is chiefly to be commemorated: alike remarkable for industry, variety, and judgment, it supplied the only source of critical information which the general reader could approach, upon one of the most interesting arts, and its professors, and immediately acquired a favourable character.

In 1775, at the desire of Sir John Pringle, he drew up, for the Philosophical Transactions, an account of Little Crotch, the infant musician, who has since been honoured with the Professorship of Music in the University of Oxford, and was considered the most learned composer of his day.

The grand musical festival which took place in commemoration of Handel, during the year 1785, at Westminster Abbey, was considered deserving of a particular description, and the Historian of Music was fixed upon as the most competent person to draw up a notice of it*. A splendid volume in 4to. was accordingly produced by Dr. Burney within the year. He gave the profits to the Musical Fund, and was considered, in the life of Handel, to have written the best specimen of a musical memoir then extant in English. In 1796, he published an account of the life of Metastasio, in 3 vols. 8vo.—a work which has been censured, as destitute of that critical arrangement and knowledge of the subject which characterised his former publications. Dr. Burney is also named as the author of an 'Essay towards the History of Comets,' and a 'Plan of a Public Music School.'

To the musical compositions by Dr. Burney, already noticed, there remain to be added a copious catalogue of Sonatas for two violins and a bass, in two parts; six cornet pieces, with an introduction and fugues for the organ; a canzonet and songs; six duets for two German flutes; six concertos for the violin, &c. in eight parts; two sonatas for a pianoforte, violin, and violoncello, in two parts; and six lessons for the harpsichord, &c. &c.

For many years Dr. Burney resided in the house once occupied by Newton, in St. Martin's-street, Leicester-square, but during the last twenty-five years of his life, he dwelt at the chambers appropriated to the organist of Chelsea College,—a situation to which he was appointed at the special instigation of his majesty George III. Here he spent the close of his life in easy circumstances, until death terminated his career, at the full age of 88 years. His remains were deposited in the burial ground belonging to the establishment.

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* Among the many talented men associated together upon this signal occasion, was Edmund Ayrton, Mus. Doc. who was interred in the cloisters. He was born at Ripon in Yorkshire, and has been much commended for his compositions of cathedral music. He was a gentleman of the Chapel Royal, and a Vicar Choral of St. Paul's Cathedral, and Westminster Abbey. During the year 1784 he took his degree as Doctor of Music, in the University of Cambridge, composing, as his exercise, a grand anthem for a full orchestra, which was highly praised, and afterwards performed with an enlarged band at the general thanksgiving celebrated in St. Paul's, for the peace of 1784. At the commemoration of Handel, he officiated as a director, and died honourably regarded in 1808.

Dr. Burney is chiefly to be considered for the variety of his labours, and rather to be praised as an author than a musician. His literary works are still read and quoted, but his musical compositions seem to have been forgotten. As a scholar, he was well acquainted with the classics, and the polite languages of modern Europe. Personally acquainted with the distinguished characters who flourished during his life-time, he possessed a fund of anecdote, which made his conversation as interesting at the table, as his lucubrations were engaging in the closet. In private life he appeared with corresponding excellence : exemplary as a husband, a father, and a friend, spirited and easy in his manners, he combined, according to his biographer, "all the graces, without the formality of the Chesterfield politeness, and led a life of utility to others, with honour and happiness to himself."

Dr. Burney was twice married, and had eight children, of whom four are deserving of particular record, for the superior abilities they inherited from him. It has already been observed how his eldest daughter was celebrated for extraordinary attainments in music ; the second, married to Monsieur d'Arblay, is the authoress of "Evelina," and those memoirs which appear likely to rival the popularity of Boswell's Life of her great friend Johnson. His eldest son, James, entered the navy, sailed round the world with Captain Cook ; edited two voyages by that memorable circumnavigator ; published some judicious tracts upon the best means of a national defence against invasion ; and died an Admiral in 1821. His second son, the Reverend Charles Burney, LL.D., has a monument in the south aisle of the choir, and is therefore entitled to some further notice here.

Born December 6, 1757, during his father's residence at Lyme, Dr. Charles Burney was admitted on the foundation of the Charter-house school, in February, 1768. Removing in due course to Caius College, Cambridge, he distinguished himself by patient study and a deep familiarity with the Greek classics. At this university, however, he made no great stay, but proceeded to King's College, Aberdeen, where he took his degree of A. M. in 1781. During the ensuing year he became assistant at an academy near Highgate, and soon after under master at a school kept by Dr. Rose, a translator of Sallust, at Chiswick. His introduction to the latter gentleman was effected by the friendship of Dr. Dunbar, the Professor of Moral Philosophy at Aberdeen, and he married Miss Rose in 1783. Her father was one of the oldest contributors to the Monthly Review, and Burney now became a critic in the same miscellany. His first papers were on the Monostrophica of Mr. afterwards Bishop Huntingford : they attracted immediate attention, and thus he continued to write equally to the advantage of the publication, and the improvement of his own reputation.

In June, 1783, he opened a school on his own account at Fairlawn House, Hammersmith, whence, after a lapse of seven years, he removed to Greenwich, where he flourished until his death. He received the degree of LL.D. from the universities of Glasgow and Aberdeen, in 1792, and entered into holy orders during the year 1807. His first preferment in the Church took place in 1811, when he was nominated to the vicarage of Herne Hill, and appointed Chaplain to his Majesty. In the course of the following year, the Archbishop of Canterbury presented him to the affluent rectory of St. Paul's, Deptford, and gave him a mandate for the honour of Doctor of Divinity. He afterwards received a prebend in the Cathedral of Lincoln, and was inducted to the rectory of Cliffe, in the county of Surrey. To this series of appointments are to be added those of Professor of Ancient Literature in the Royal Academy, and Honorary Librarian to the Royal Institution.

Dr. Burney's ecclesiastical distinctions were not conferred upon him until the vigour of his constitution was nearly worn out :—he began to feel a slow but certain decline of strength soon after his retirement to Deptford. On the morning of Christmas day, 1817, he was struck with apoplexy as he was preparing for the pulpit, and expired after a struggle of three days. He was buried at Deptford, where the inhabitants subscribed for a monument, which was executed by Goblet, and inscribed by Archdeacon Thomas.

In literature, Dr. Burney held a high rank as a critic and a scholar. Of the publications by which he acquired his reputation, the following are the principal.—An Appendix to Scapula's Greek Lexicon, from the manuscripts of Dr. Askew; an edition of the Choral Odes of Æschylus; Philemon's Greek Lexicon; Remarks on the Greek Verses of Milton; an Abridgment of Pearson's Exposition of the Creed ; Sermons, and a small impression of Latin Epistles by Dr. Bentley, and some others. He was celebrated for the judgment he displayed in the collection of a library, which was purchased after his death by Parliament, and is now in the British Museum : it consisted of 14,000 volumes, richly bound, and arranged upon the plan of beginning with the earliest copies, and carrying each author down to the last edition of his works. Among the more conspicuous treasures of this selection, were the Townly Homer, valued at so high a price as a thousand pounds ; and the Codex Crippsianus of the Greek orators. Many of his classics were additionally valuable for the manuscript notes attached to them by Bentley, Markland, and H. Stephens.

It is interesting to be able to add that Dr. Burney was equally admirable as a man and a scholar. Social and hospitable, witty, and yet good-natured; he is described as one courted by those above him, loved by those beneath him, and immeasurably prized by his equals. His monument in the north aisle, consists of a good bust surmounting a pedestal tablet of marble by S. Gahagan, on which appears this Latin epitaph :—

A. ☧ Ω.

Carolo. Burneio. LL.D. S.T.P. A.S. Et. R.S.
Sodali
Græcarum. Litterarum. Et. Latinarum. Professori
In. Regia. Academia. Londinensi
Georgio. Tertio. Britanniarum. Regi. A. Sacris
Ecclesiæ. Lincolniensis. Præbendario
Cliffiæ. Et. Ecclesiæ. D. Pauli. Deptfordiensis
In Agro. Cantiano. Rectori
Scholæ. Grenovicensis. Per. xviii. Annos. Magistro
Qui. Vixit. Annos. lx. Dies. xxiv.
Decessit. Quinto. Cal. Januar. Anno. Sacro
cıɔ ıɔ ccc xviii.
Et. Deptfordiæ. Sepultus. Est

Discipuli. Ejus. Hoc. Monumentum. Pecunia
Collata. Posuerunt
Inerant. In. Hoc. Viro
Plurimæ. Et. Reconditæ. Litteræ
Judicium. Artis. Criticæ. Præceptis
Stili. Que. Frequentissima. Exercitatione. Limatum
Et. In. Nodis. Rei. Metricæ. Solvendis
Eximia. Quædam. Sollertia
In. Libris. Quos. Latine. Aut. Anglice. Conscripsit
Lucidus. Erat. Sententiarum. Ordo
Et. Sine. Fuco. Nitor. Verborum
Sermonem. Ejus. Ad. Magnam
Et. Ingenii. Et. Doctrinæ. Opinionem
Commendabant
Motus. Animi. Ad. Excogitandum. Celeres
Vox. Plena. Et. Canora
Acies. Oculorum. Acerrima. Illa. Quidem
Sed. Hilaritate. Totius. Vultus. Suaviter. Temperata
Et. Argutiæ. Jucundissimo. Lepore. Conditæ
Quum. Juvenes. Ad. Politiorem. Humanitatem
Informaret
Accuratius. Quoddam. Et. Exquisitius. Docendi
Genus. Adhibebat
Et. In. Mentibus. Eorum. Ad. Omne. Officii
Munus. Instruendis
Personam. Magistri. Summa. Fide. Et. Dignitate
Tuebatur
Hasce. Ad. Laudes. Accesserunt
Singularis. Vitæ. Atque. Naturæ. Comitas
Quæ. Optimi. Cujusque. Benevolentiam. Conciliabat
Et. Discipulos. Ad. Amorem. Et. Reverentiam
Preceptoris. Sui
Mirifice. Alliciebat
Assiduum. Et. Vehemens. Studium. In. Promendis
Consiliis
Quæ. Ludimagistris. Indigentibus. Aut. Senio
Confectis
Solatium. Ac. Perfugium. Præbere. Possent
Et. Digna. Homine. Perfecte. Erudito. Diligentia
In. Comparanda. Bibliotheca
Quæ. Libris. Aliis. Manu. Scriptis
Aliis. E. Prelo. Emissis
Ita. Ornata. Fuit
Ut. Post. Mortem. Possessoris. Luctuosam
Emeretur. Sumtu. Publico
Et. Jussu. Anglici. Parlamenti
In. Britannico. Museo. Collocaretur
Maxime. Autem. In. Burneio. Elucebant
Voluntas. In. Anglicam. Ecclesiam. Propensissima
Spes. Æternæ. Salutis. Pie. In. Christo. Posita
Et. Consuetudo. Pure. Atque. Caste
Venerandi. Deum.

A. ☧ Ω.

To Charles Burney, LL.D. S.T.P. A.S. and R.S.S.
Professor of the Greek and Latin languages
In the Royal Academy of London,
Chaplain to George the Third, King of Britain,
Prebendary of Lincoln Cathedral,
Rector of Cliff, and the Church of St. Paul, at Deptford,
In the County of Kent,
Master of Greenwich School during xviii years,
Who lived lx years and xxiv days,
Died on the fifth kalend of January, in the holy year CIↃ IↃ CCC XVIII.
And was buried at Deptford,
His scholars subscribed for this monument.
Innate in this man
Was varied and profound erudition,
A judgment polished by the rules of criticism,
And the constant exercise of a good style,
And an exquisite skill
In solving the intricacies of metre :
In his works, whether written in Latin or in English,
The flow of his sentences was lucid ;
And a choice of words, elegant without being enervated,
Recommended his language
To a high character for genius and learning.
His mind was quick in perception,
His voice full and musical,
His eye piercing in the extreme,
But softly tempered by the sprightliness of his whole countenance
And the pleasantest graces of latent wit.
When imparting to his pupils the higher polish of education,
He exhibited a talent for instruction the most precise and exquisite,
And in forming their minds to every call of duty,
Protected the character of the Master with the greatest truth and dignity.
To the matter of these praises was added
A singular gentleness of manners and disposition,
Which conciliated the kindness of all the good,
And in a wonderful manner allured
The scholar to love and reverence his preceptor.
In advancing an Institution
Which afforded comfort and a refuge
To poor and aged schoolmasters,
His zeal was sedulous and ardent.
His diligence was worthy a man thoroughly learned,
In collecting a library,
So rich in manuscripts
And published works,
That after the mournful death of the Possessor,
It was bought at the public cost,
And placed in the British Museum,
By order of the English Parliament.
But what shone most brightly in Burney, was
An intense affection for the Church of England,
A hope of salvation piously founded in Christ,
And a habit chaste and sincere,
Of venerating God.

DEAN VINCENT.

William Vincent, Dean of Westminster, is gratefully remembered for the zeal and effect with which he supported a comprehensive system of repairs and restorations of the Abbey, in part suggested and in part completed while he held his office. He was a citizen of London, and born November 2, 1775, in Lime street ward, of which his father, a merchant in the Portuguese trade, was for many years deputy. The earthquake at Lisbon, by the commercial failures it occasioned, impoverished him, but one of his sons started in the same business, that of a packer, prospered in it, and was able to assist William, who, being elected in 1757 from Westminster School, in which he was a king's scholar, on the foundation, to Trinity College, Cambridge, proceeded M.A. in due course, and obtained a fellowship. Returning to Westminster he became an usher, and continued in that post until 1771, when, upon the resignation of Dr. Pearson Lloyd, he was appointed second master. In the same year he was nominated a Chaplain in ordinary to the king, and took his D.D. degree. In 1778 the Dean and Chapter gave him his first preferment in the Church, the vicarage of Longdon, in Worcestershire, which he resigned in six months, upon being collated by the Archbishop of Canterbury to the rectory of All-hallows, Thames-street. In 1784, he was appointed Sub-almoner to the king, and in 1788 head master of the school. In 1801 he became, at the instance of Mr. Pitt, a Prebendary, and Dean in 1802. For this gradual rise to distinction and wealth in his vocation as a teacher and a clergyman, it is satisfactory to add, that Dr. Vincent stood indebted to his high character, and his learned acquirements in the classics, history, and theology. In 1793 he published a 4to pamphlet in Latin, on an obscure passage in Livy, entitled "De Legione Manliana Quæstio, ex Livio desumpta." During the two next years he produced "The origination of the Greek verb, an hypothesis," and "the Greek verb analysed, an hypothesis." In 1797, appeared his more laborious work, "The commentary on the voyage of Nearchus," which was followed by the "Periplus of the Erythræan Sea," in two parts. These works gave Dr. Vincent a high reputation amongst the learned, both in England and upon the Continent, but they added little to his popularity. This result, however, was attained by his defence of public education, which, though hastily written, to controvert the opinions of Dr. Rennell, Master of the Temple, and Dr. O'Beirne, Bishop of Meath, ran through three editions in a short period, and proved the only one of his works by which he made money. His firm and liberal conduct in directing the restoration of the roof of the lantern, accidentally destroyed by fire in 1803, and in recommending and forwarding the repairs authorised by a committee of the house of commons, attracted and deserved considerable praise.

He was buried in St. Benedict's Chapel, and has a pyramidal tablet between the monuments of Drs. Busby and South, with the following inscription.

Hic requiescit
Quod mortale est
Gulielmi Vincent,
Qui Puer
Sub domus hujusce penetralibus
Enutritus,
Mox
Post studia academica confecta,
Unde abiit, reversus,
Atque ex imo præceptorum gradu
Summam adeptus,
Decanatu tandem hujusce ecclesiæ
(Quam unice dilexit)
Decoratus est.
Qualis fuerit vita, studiis, et moribus
Lapis sepulchralis, taceat,
Ortus ex honesta stirpe Vincentiorum
De Shepy in agro Leicestriensi, natus
Londini Nov^{is} secundo 1739. Denatus
Decemb^{is} 21mo 1815.

Here rests
All that is mortal of
William Vincent,
Who having, when a boy, been reared
In the Cloisters of this College,
Returned to them
Upon the completion of his academic course,
And having risen from the office of usher,
To be Head Master,
Was at length honoured with the Deanery of this Church,
The sole object of his affection.
What his life, studies, and moral character were,
This sepulchral stone should not express.
He was descended from the reputable family
Of Vincent of Shepy, in Leicestershire,
Was Born in London, November 2, 1739.
Died, December 21, 1815.

RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN.

Genius has been hereditary for successive generations in the family of the Sheridans. The Rev. Dr. Thomas Sheridan, the friend of Dean Swift, is commemorated by the first men of his time as a classical master of high repute and deep learning; as being singularly ill-starred, but eminently good-humoured; a fiddler and a wit, who kept his pen and violin incessantly in motion. He translated the Satires of Persius, and the Philoctetes of Sophocles. After conducting his school for some time with great success, he sold his interest in it for 400*l.* which he soon spent; exchanged his living, was cheated, and at last died, as he had lived, totally careless of monied matters, and heavily embarrassed. His son Thomas added much to the literary character of the family, but little or nothing to its stock of prudence, wealth, or economy. He was educated at Westminster School, and preferred by the honest dint of talent to a king's scholarship; but unable to retain the place from want of the moderate sum of 14*l.* for fees, he was obliged to forego the chances of preferment, and return to Ireland. There, however, he succeeded in graduating at Trinity College, Dublin, and as the readiest means of distinction and emolument within his contracted reach, adopted the stage for a profession. The influence of his fellow-students pushed him into public favour, which his own assiduity retained. He became, in quick succession, the principal performer, manager, and proprietor of the Dublin Theatre; and held his office for eight years, with considerable personal and popular advantage, until a political ferment destroyed his house, and drove him from the country. He brought forward Miller's translation of Voltaire's "Mahomet." A strong party at that time opposed to the Court, caught at every line in which liberty was alluded to, and applauded the sentiments, as a reflection upon the corruption of the ministerial party. The manager, unwilling to make his theatre the scene of political reprobation, expunged the bold passages, and provoked another and a still more violent outcry. The favourite lines were called for, and when the hooted actors, fearful for their own popularity, hinted that they were forbidden to comply with the wishes of the house, Sheridan was called for; and refusing to appear, the theatre was demolished, amidst the loudest asseverations that he never again should be permitted to appear before a Dublin audience.

In the midst of this tumult, a pamphlet, written in his favour by a lady, made its appearance, which so struck his attention, that he solicited an introduction to the authoress, a Miss Chamberlain, and ultimately, by one and the same accident, lost a theatre and gained a wife. After vainly attempting to establish a large classical school, he came over to England, with a family of three sons. Here he quickly added to his former reputation, by occasional performances at the principal theatres, and more particularly by a series of rhetorical lectures, delivered with credit and applause at Oxford, Cambridge, and in London. He now compiled an English Pronouncing Dictionary: and his lady also put in a favourable claim to literary distinction by writing "Sydney Biddulph," a novel; "Nourjahad," an oriental tale; and the comedies of the "Discovery," the "Dupe," and the "Trip to Bath."

Of these intellectual parents, Richard Brinsley Sheridan, born in Dorset-street, Dublin, was the third son. He received the first elements of education from his mother, and was then transferred to a private academy, kept by Mr. White, in Grafton-street, Dublin. When his mother surrendered him to this his first master, she pronounced him an impenetrable dunce; and it was a curious circumstance, that, extraordinary as his talents subsequently proved, he attained no distinction while a school boy. In 1762 he was sent to Harrow, where he fagged his part, incorrigibly indifferent to all emulation, and acquired just enough of rote learning to escape the cat. The brightness of his eye, and the vivacity of his manners, conciliated a general regard: his masters, Dr. Sumner and Dr. Parr, were satisfied that his mind was cast in no ordinary mould, but, though a latent talent was discovered, it was not developed, and neither art nor persuasion availed to lay open the energies of his mind.

Being taken from Harrow before he attained his eighteenth year, he is supposed to have had his taste polished, and his intimacy with the classical authors of England guided by irregular but able lessons from his father. The limited means of the family precluding an entrance into either of the Universities, he was made a student of law at the Temple, and early inspired to seek fame in literature. These adverse circumstances were not perhaps without their good effect; had not Sheridan been forced to exert himself by the most imperious necessity, we should, in all probability, never have been gratified by the fruits we now possess of his genius. One of his first literary efforts, the first too that ever met the light in print, was a translation of the Greek poems of Aristænetus, written in conjunction with a former school fellow, named Halhed, in 1770, and published without any success, by Wilkie, of St. Paul's Churchyard, in 1771. Two more projects were soon after entered into by the same firm;—the first an opera, in three acts, upon the model of Midas, and to be called "Jupiter;" and the second, a literary periodical, which Sheridan wished to call "Hernan's Miscellany," and Halhed, "The Reformer." But the opera was never finished, and only one paper of the periodical was composed, when Sheridan, now just passed twenty-one, fell upon a train of events which wrought an essential change in his affairs.

Visiting Bath with his father, in 1772, he first saw Miss Linley, the theatrical singer, and daughter to the well-known musical composer. This lady is painted to us by her contemporaries, as no less admirable for the accomplishments of a liberal education than for the charms of a captivating person and an exquisite voice. Once introduced to her, Sheridan fell in love; and as he told the story of his passion with assiduous ardour, it is easy to conceive how a girl of eighteen received a handsome suitor, distinguished for an engaging address and manners. But there were far greater obstacles than maiden reserve to be surmounted: Mr. Linley felt no disposition to countenance a suitor utterly destitute of fortune; and the prospects of the lovers were far from cheering, until other circumstances produced an excitement, which soon set prudence at defiance.

In the train of Miss Linley's numerous admirers was a Mr. Mathews, well known as a man of fashion and fortune. To him a paragraph in the newspapers, reflecting upon the intimacy between Sheridan and Miss Linley, was traced through the printer; and a duel, marked by great skill and courage, immediately took place between the rival lovers. Sheridan disarmed his adversary, and compelled him to sign a retraction of the obnoxious paragraph; and this apology was inserted in the same newspaper which had first conveyed the calumny to the public. Mathews, however, made this publication a ground for fresh quarrel; and a second meeting, under circumstances of increased irritation, ensued. After discharging their pistols without effect, the parties attacked each other with swords; the struggle was fierce and equally contested, until an attempt made by Sheridan to disarm his adversary obliged him to close; and they both fell, with their blades broken by the shock. Mathews, as the stronger man, had now so palpably the advantage, that he called upon the other to beg for his life;—the answer was, "I scorn it;" and they continued to mangle each other, until Sheridan lay powerless with wounds, the dangerous appearance of which offered but few hopes of life.

A confinement of several weeks, however, restored his health, and his gallantry and love were rewarded by a matrimonial excursion to the Continent. Returning to London, he lived for a time in Orchard-street, Oxford-street, where the want of fortune and employment soon reduced him to a state of embarrassment. His pride would not suffer his wife to pursue her profession, and receive the wages of the public; the proprietors of the Pantheon offered her 1000*l.* for a performance of twelve nights, and 1000*l.* more for a benefit—a splendid means of liquidating the pressing demands upon her husband's empty purse; but every overture of the kind was rejected with fixed disdain. For this conduct in a man, without established means of support, and already embarrassed with debt, there is perhaps some excuse to be found in conscious ability, and a resolution to maintain his family by the exercise of his own talents. The comedy of the "Rivals," represented for the first time, January 17, 1775, was good earnest of much that followed. Its original success was marred by some disapprobation conjectured to have proceeded from Lee Lewis's imperfect conception of the broad humour of Sir Lucius O'Trigger. But Sheridan quickly penetrated the feeling of the audience, and soon after brought the comedy forward with alterations, which established it in general favour. To this day it keeps, and is likely ever to retain a fast hold of the stage; yet the performance is more the sketch of juvenile fancy than a copy of real life. The characters, however, are powerfully combined and contrasted; while the number of incidents represented, and the diversity of interest created, are striking and consistent.

The farce of "The Scheming Lieutenant, or, St. Patrick's Day," was Sheridan's next dramatic performance. It was written in forty-eight hours, for the benefit of Clinch, whose representation of the character of Sir Lucius O'Trigger had given unqualified satisfaction to the author and the public. Encouraged by reputation and wealth, Sheridan proceeded with the composition of the "Duenna," an opera, in which the musical talents of his father-in-law, Linley, were happily combined with his own expanding powers. The reception of this piece was splendid; and it was long esteemed in dramatic circles as the best specimen ever produced upon the British stage of that pleasant school of art, the English ballad opera. Its only competitors, in point of popularity for a length of time, were "Artaxerxes," "The Maid of the Mill," and "Love in a Village." The music of Arne in Artaxerxes is beyond competition the best produced up to that period on our theatres; but the superiority of the "Duenna," in plot, wit, character, pathos, and general effect, must be still felt by all who read or hear it.

The profits derived by Sheridan from these different plays, though not ascertained may be inferred, from the expensive manner in which he began to live. He became the fashion, gave good dinners, was introduced by Dr. Johnson, with a flattering eulogy, to the celebrated Literary Club in Gerard-street, Soho, and obtained the friendship of Mr. Fox. Burke, who knew his father well, in all probability was acquainted with him upon his first arrival in London; but it is certain that henceforward the brilliant trio were intimate companions. And perhaps more genius combined in the same friendship, marked at almost every step with personal and public interest, the world never saw before, and is little likely to behold again.

In 1776 Garrick retired from Drury Lane Theatre, and Lindley, Sheridan, and Dr. Ford, became proprietors of it: Sheridan's first work for the season was an alteration of Vanbrugh's comedy, "The Relapse," into the "Trip to Scarborough;" which met with success. "The School for Scandal" was next produced, and obtained for the author by unanimous consent the rank of first comic poet of the eighteenth century. In fertility and felicity of wit, expression, character, incident, and moral, the "School for Scandal" is universally considered one of the very best plays in our language. It was no doubt founded upon Wycherley's "Plain Dealer," a comedy distinguished by a kindred vein of polished sarcasm, well-bred malice, and refined intrigue, but long banished from the stage by its extreme licentiousness. The character, common enough in life though seldom presented on the stage, which Wycherley sketched in Varnish, Sheridan painted a full length portrait of, in Joseph Surface, leaving his admirers however to regret, that the contrast or set off to it, in the School for Scandal, was far less striking and complete, than the unique Manly of the Plain Dealer. Nevertheless, after allowing for every drawback that can fairly be made on the score of imitation, Sheridan's claims to merit as the author of this comedy will be found to be of the highest order.

"The Camp," and "The Critic," were his next performances, of which the first added most to his purse and the latter to his reputation. In 1779 his predecessor, Garrick, died, and he honoured his memory with a monody, which was spoken by Mrs. Yates. Standing nearly as high as he could reach in this career, his active spirit now turned for distinction to one more elevated still. A general election was about to take place, and Mr. Fox proposed that he should be returned for one of the boroughs belonging to the party. To this arrangement the noble lord, in whose nomination the right of the patronage lay, objected, that high as Sheridan's talents were, still they were not favourable to parliamentary eminence. Sheridan however was of a different opinion. He swore emphatically, that it was in him, and should come out, and addressing himself with confidence to some intimate friends at Stafford, was highly approved of by them and the electors, and returned in 1780 to the House of Commons.

For the success which crowned Sheridan's exertions in parliament, a far higher meed of praise is to be awarded than for his theatrical triumphs. He was the only man of transcendent talent who for many years had devoted himself to write for the stage; there he had no rivals; but in parliament the case was widely different. On that arena he had both to emulate and oppose men, whose genius was not only of the first order, but who had been long trained to exercise their capacities in the most moving resources of arduous experience. Hence the remark, that though no statesman in either house surpassed him in ability, yet he was unequal to many in information. No member spoke with more ingenuity, wit, vigour, or eloquence; but several addressed themselves to the subject more argumentatively and more fully and justly. When the ministry changed, in 1782, Sheridan was appointed Under Secretary of State to his friend Mr. Fox. Retiring with his party from office, he succeeded, upon their return to power, to the post of Treasurer of the Navy, and obtained a seat in the Privy Council. Of the two most unpopular measures on which his friends committed themselves, Sheridan is said to have foreseen the disastrous results. We allude to Mr. Fox's India Bill, and the coalition with Lord North; to both of which, it has been affirmed, Sheridan was decidedly opposed.

At this period a member of Parliament had even less power to recommend himself to favourable notice than he now enjoys by anything but his eloquence. In that, Sheridan soon became so celebrated, that only three names can be ranked before his—those of Fox, Burke, and Pitt, and they surpassed the age in which they appeared. The first speech by which Sheridan attained distinction, was pronounced in favour of Mr. Fox's India Bill. His opposition to Mr. Pitt's Perfumery-tax, established his reputation for happy point and raillery; but the trial of Warren Hastings, for which he was one of the managers, presented the opportunities from which he gathered his brightest laurels. His address upon the third charge, "for money corruptly and illegally taken," was copious, animated, and effective. His examination of Mr. Middleton exhibited an uncommon display of acuteness and information; but his summing up of the evidence on the Begum charge far eclipsed all competition. It was an uninterrupted flow of rich and captivating eloquence, for five hours, and was acknowledged, by friends and adversaries, to constitute the most perfect combination of argument and oratory ever delivered within the walls of Parliament. So much did it abound with every feeling that could agitate, every art that could win, every embellishment that could dazzle, and every power that could control the mind, that when he ceased to speak, the House rose with three distinct bursts of applause, and declared itself, upon the motion of Mr. Pitt, unequal to the impartiality of a judicial proceeding, whilst the effects of the harangue lay fresh on every mind.

The zealous attachment subsisting between Sheridan and Mr. Fox, made him a firm supporter of the principles which popularised his party, and a warm advocate of the policy by which that great parliamentary leader sought to oppose the progress of our war against the French Revolutionists. He was thus led to resign, amongst other valuable friendships, the one he had long enjoyed with Burke. In the popular movement out of Parliament at this period, he took an active share, was a constant attendant at the Whig Clubs, and frequently exercised his eloquence at the public meetings of the day, with an energy and effect which even rivalled the greatest of his parliamentary displays. The various connexions thus unavoidably established, made him a principal witness on several of the state trials which created such intense interest amidst a discontented people. Amongst the number of important measures in the Senate which he discussed, those connected with the Regency, the Mutiny at the Nore, and the Irish Union, were the most conspicuous, either for public interest or personal distinction.

Nearly twenty years had thus elapsed, during which he had often promised, yet he never once produced, any thing for the theatre. At length he brought forward, in 1799, his tragedy of "Pizarro," from the German of Kotzebue. In forming our judgment of this play, one circumstance must not be overlooked, and that is, that Sheridan had long been manager of Drury Lane Theatre. Convinced as he must have been of the faults of his original, interest only could have led him to turn the general partiality for Kotzebue to a personal account. In writing "Pizarro," his sole object must have been to gratify the prevailing taste of the town, and fill the coffers of the theatre; and certainly there was much ingenuity exhibited in combining together in one piece so many objects of popular taste. "Pizarro," if no worthy specimen of his dramatic genius, compared with his former pieces, may at least claim the praise of managerial dexterity. It enjoyed a most enviable run, and long remained a standing play of general attraction. The "School for Scandal" procured, by intrinsic value, both honour and wealth for the author; "Pizarro," by a happy subserviency to the prepossessions of the public, obtained still greater emolument for the proprietor of the house.

In 1806, the death of Mr. Fox occasioned a vacancy in the representation of Westminster, and Sheridan was the only man looked up to as a worthy successor to the post so long and ably filled by that great statesman. He was therefore proposed in opposition to the unfortunate Mr. Paull; but was far removed from a prospect of success until he was advised to combine his interest with the ministerial candidate, Sir Samuel Hood, a common, but discreditable artifice, by which he at last secured the requisite majority. He lost however the confidence of the constituents, and when next obliged to present himself before them, he stood, of four candidates, lowest on the poll. He managed to gain a seat for Ilchester; but from this period declined in public estimation. Bereft of the support of his early friends, and embarrassed in his private affairs, the natural indolence of his character overcame him; his attendance at the House became infrequent, and his speeches gradually lost the freshness and energy for which they had been so remarkable. At last some strong charges of duplicity during the course of a negociation for a change of ministry affected his reputation with the Whigs; his theatre was accidentally burnt down, he lost his seat in Parliament, and his fortune, both public and private, was reduced to the lowest ebb. For this extreme of misfortune much sympathy was felt, although there was no room to doubt that it was the consequence of his own indolence, mismanagement, and extravagance. Some generous and well-directed efforts were made to retrieve his affairs, but they proved ineffectual. His faults were incurable. The man who once wastes the bounty fortune has lavished on him, seldom finds the goddess a second time propitious. And yet Sheridan was doubly prosperous. In 1792 he lost his first wife, and three years afterwards married Miss Ogle, daughter of the Dean of Winchester, with whom he obtained a large sum of money. With that he purchased an estate at Polesdon in Surrey, and as he held the office of Receiver-general of the Duchy of Cornwall, and retained his interest in Drury Lane, he seemed to be placed beyond the reach of pecuniary distress. Yet when the affairs of Drury Lane Theatre were arranged in 1811, the 40,000*l.* awarded to Sheridan as his share of the property, proved insufficient to satisfy the debts to which he was liable.

The close of Sheridan's career is as melancholy as any other upon record. He had always accustomed himself to habits of high living and profuse hospitality; as an author and a theatrical proprietor, fortune greatly favoured his views; but, like all his family, he was wantonly imprudent, and though continually receiving money, was always in debt. At last every resource failed him; he was ultimately compelled to retire into seclusion, and struggle with poverty. The four final years of his life were spent under the severest humiliations; he was arrested for debt, and though released in a few days, lived in constant apprehension of being again captured. In this wretched condition he sought a temporary relief for his cares in wine, and completely broke down his constitution by unrestrained indulgence in it. His mind failed him amidst these last reverses; his stomach became disordered, and rejected food, and he lay delirious for five months. A few days before the approach of his dissolution he recovered his senses, and died resigned on Sunday, July 7, 1816. It is lamentable to add, that, for some time prior to his demise, he pined in his room under arrest; and it was only by the firmness and humanity of the late Dr. Baillie, that an obdurate attorney was prevented from removing him to die in a jail! Such was the death of a man of genius; such is a melancholy lesson of life. He who had been the ornament and delight of every company, and a distinction to the age in which he lived, was left to expire in the bitterest extreme of want and neglect.

When his death was publicly announced, a vivid but vain feeling of commiseration was publicly expressed. His body was removed to the house of Mr. Peter Moore, then M.P. for Coventry, where it lay in state, and was visited by crowds of admirers. No funeral since that of Lord Nelson was so splendidly attended by men of all parties. At the head of the mourners were the Dukes of York and Sussex, the first Ministers of State followed, and the procession, which was the more interesting because on foot, was continued in a long line by almost every man of rank or ability in the metropolis. His grave adjoins that of Cumberland, near the monument of Addison, in the south transept of Westminster Abbey, where the spot may be distinguished by a common blue stone inscribed with his name.

CHARLES, EARL OF STANHOPE.

Charles, third* Earl Stanhope, though the least praised on the family monument at the end of the choir, was, nevertheless, one of the most singular and celebrated men of the age in which he lived, or the house from which he sprung. He was a patriot, a philosopher, and a philanthropist of eminent desert and purity. A second son, he was born August 3, 1753, and sent, in his eighth year, to Eton School, where he remained until he was ten, but was then removed with his family to Geneva, in consequence of the delicate health of his elder brother. His death in 1786 made Charles heir to his father's titles: the celebrated Le Sage was his tutor, and under him he became rapidly distinguished for his classical and mathematical attainments; so much so, that in his eighteenth year he obtained a premium from the Swedish Society of Arts and Sciences, for the best treatise on the pendulum. The paper was written in French, and not only displayed considerable skill in the language, and proficiency in science, but detailed various original experiments made by the young peer in person.

Returning to England, he stood candidate for the representation of Westminster; but failing there, was returned for the borough of High-Wycombe. He soon commanded general admiration by the independence of his conduct. Marrying a daughter of the great Chatham, he adopted the views of that truly noble Lord, declared himself a staunch friend to parliamentary reform, opposed the American war with great vigour, made enlightened efforts in favour of religious toleration, and sought on every occasion to reduce the national debt, and lighten the burthens of the people. Nearly as he was related to Mr. Pitt, he nevertheless declined both place and pension with him when the liberality of his early principles began to abate, and opposed his administration with singular pertinacity. But though warm in his advocacy of the French revolution, he voted with the minister on the subject of the regency.

There is, perhaps, no series of motions in the history of the British Parliament more curious and extraordinary than those brought forward by the third Earl of Stanhope. Always thinking for himself, he always acted by himself, recognised no party, viewed every subject upon its own merits, and supported or opposed it with honest feelings. Meritorious as this line of conduct was, it nevertheless met with a peculiar fate; for, as he linked himself with no particular body of men, many even of those who agreed with him in opinion would not give him their support, because they did not choose to speak out with his frank spirit. The repeated motions he made for religious toleration, and a peace with revolutionary France, supply the strongest proofs of the isolated position he held. So extreme was his want of influence in this respect, that he frequently could not procure a seconder for his motion, and thus obtained the name of the 'Minority of One.' Extreme as his opinions were then considered, they are now entertained by even moderate politicians. There was a quaintness in Lord Stanhope's manner and matter as an orator, which made him one of the most humorous speakers of his day. His delivery was ungraceful, and his personal appearance careless; his body tall and lank, his face pale and thin, and his brow high and bald. Many of his sayings were terse and epigrammatic; but the peculiarities of his person and manner, and the strong consistency of his political opinions, destroyed his domestic felicity. The French revolution, as originally commenced, met with his warm and decided approbation, and even after its bloody consequences had repelled a large body of its early admirers, he continued true to his first opinions. This conduct by no means implied approbation of those consequences, but the alarm was then at such a height that men could not consider things rationally, and Lord Stanhope was denounced as one who would be a Marat under fitting circumstances. This had the effect of separating his Lordship from his family. Lady Esther Stanhope (since renowned for her oriental career), Lady Lucy, and Lady Griselda, his three children by Lady Esther Pitt, and his three sons by a second Lady, the daughter of Governor Grenvil, all left him, and threw themselves on the guardianship of their uncle, the prime minister, Mr. Pitt. The eccentricities undoubtedly inherent in Lord Stanhope's character, formed the ostensible cause, at least, of this separation. He hated war, and would have none of his sons soldiers; he adored independence, and wished his junior sons to enter the useful professions, and not to accept of offices, or sinecures, or pensions, or become in any way burthensome to the country. Here the children were at variance with the father. Two of them entered the army, several of them were endowed with pensions, and we may conclude by stating, that the earl remained separated from his family to the last.

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* The second Earl was born August 15, 1714, and succeeded to the titles of the family when only seven years old. His guardian was the celebrated Earl of Chesterfield, by whom especial pains were taken with his education. Nor were these unrewarded: it is admitted on all hands that this peer was not exceeded in his knowledge of ancient and modern languages, and a profound acquaintance with mathematics. For these acquirements, the panegyric of his epitaph is simple truth. He was a scholar, and the patron of scholars. But he applied his learning solely to the gratification of his private hours, and in no respect obtruded his attainments upon the public, except as a senator. In that character, however, he was deservedly popular. His endeavours to reduce the expenditure of the country, and to extend the liberty of the people; his hostility to the American war, and the proceedings respecting Wilkes's Middlesex election, reflected equal honour upon the correctness of his judgment, and the ardour of his patriotism. His epitaph is in the stilted style, as follows:—

To the Memory of
Philip second Earl Stanhope,
Conspicuous for universal Benevolence,
Unshaken public Integrity,
And private Worth.

Deep were his researches
In Philosophy,
And extensive his Ideas
For his Country's Good.
He was ever a determined Supporter
Of the *Trial by Jury*,
Of the *Freedom of Elections*,
Of a numerous and well-regulated *Militia*,
And of the *Liberty of the Press*.

On the 7th day of March, 1786,
(and in the 72d year of his Age
He terminated an Honourable Life,
Spent in the Exercise of Virtue,
In the Improvement of Science,
And in the Pursuit of Truth.

As a man of science, however, Lord Stanhope obtained a far higher character, and with much greater satisfaction. To record and explain all his plans, inventions, and discoveries, were a task too lengthy for these pages; the following summary, however, will afford no mean opinion of his talents and indefatigability:—

1. He devised a way to detect fraudulent practices in the coinage, and obviate forgery. 2. He invented a composition for securing houses from conflagration, of which the curious particulars are detailed in the Philosophical Transactions for 1778, and the practicability was proved by a trial in the presence of thousands, at his seat, Chevening in Kent. 3. He found out a new mode of burning lime, by aiding the power of the kiln with a wind-furnace, and also discovered a new composition for roofing houses, consisting of tar, chalk, and clean sand. 4. He was one of the first to suggest electrical experiments upon the 'returning stroke,' and proved his capability of grappling with the highest scientific questions, in a decidedly practical way, by the mode of protecting houses against the terrible effects of lightning, which he fully investigated and proved by experiments.. A dispute was at that time agitating the scientific world, upon the proper shape for electrical conductors. Franklin had recommended long pointed conductors, but the printer of Philadelphia was one by whose advice some persons in Britain would not then be saved, either from lightning or any other impending agent of destruction. Some intensely British philosopher suggested the use of short conductors ending in a ball, and the royal palaces were secured, as was fitting, after this patriotic fashion. In fact, science became political. As might be expected, Earl Stanhope took the side of science and natural truth, heedless whence that truth was enunciated, and demonstrated the superiority of Franklin's mode, besides giving publicity to many original thoughts of his own, on this and other points connected with the subject of electricity. 5. He invented a mathematical machine, which solved problems in multiplication and division to any extent. 6. He was among the earliest inventors of the steamboat, and made the first experiment on one of those most ingenious of vessels at his own expense on the river Thames. 7. The double inclined plane, for improving the construction of locks, is also to be ascribed to his lordship. 8. His, too, is the printing press, now in general use, and commonly distinguished as the Stanhope press. It proved a vast improvement on preceding printing-presses. By this instrument will his memory go down to posterity, as the creator of an epoch in the noblest of all human arts. He has also been called the inventor of stereotyping, and if that be not the case, he had the merit, at least, of being a great improver of this most important process, which was introduced by his means into general use.

Earl Stanhope died of dropsy at his seat in Kent, December 17, 1816. Of his published works, numerous papers in the Philosophical Transactions excepted, the following is a catalogue: 1. "A Treatise on the Means of Preventing Fraudulent Practices in respect to the Gold Coin." 2. "Principles of Electricity." 3. "Observations on Mr. Pitt's Plan for the Reduction of the National Debt." 4. "Letter to Mr. Burke on the French Revolution." 5. "The Rights of Juries defended, and the opposition to Mr. Fox's Libel Bill refuted." 6. "Principles of the Science of Tuning Instruments with fixed Notes." 7. "An Address to the People of Great Britain and Ireland, on the subject of the Union."

FRANCIS HORNER.

Francis Horner is commemorated in the north cross aisle by a statue from the chisel of Chantrey, which is robed in a barrister's gown, and holds a book in the right hand. Of this piece of sculpture enough will have been said when it is observed, that in every respect it justifies the reputation of an artist, who, for the exact delineation of modern costume, has raised his name above all his contemporaries. The attitude is natural, the expression earnest, the likeness faithful, and the execution faultless. The epitaph, a composition of appropriate neatness, is thus engraved:—

To the memory of
Francis Horner,
Who, by the union of great and various acquirements,
With inflexible integrity, and unwearied devotion
To the interests of the country,
raised himself to an eminent station in society,
and was justly considered to be one of the
Most distinguished members of the House of Commons.
He was born at Edinburgh, in 1778,
Was called to the Bar, both of England and Scotland,
And closed his short, but useful life, at Pisa, in 1817.
His death was deeply felt,
And publicly deplored in Parliament.
His affectionate friends, and sincere admirers,
Anxious that some memorial should exist
Of merits universally acknowledged,
And of expectations which a premature death
Could alone have frustrated, erected this monument,
A. D. 1823.

This inscription resembles a few others which the reader has already been invited to notice in the course of the work:—it is a pattern in its own style, relating with elegant brevity, and great good feeling, the main facts which distinguished the life, and the conspicuous traits which elevated the character, of the individual it commemorates. Of one whose time was either consumed in study, or confined to mere professional avocations, it is proverbial that but little can be told; but that little dwindles away, and becomes reduced almost to nothing, when the subject falls prematurely into his grave. Such was the case with Mr. Horner, a gentleman, who, to uncommon powers of mind, added uncommon application and acquirements; but of whom the only particulars that are preserved, save those recited on his monument, are these few. The place of his birth was the old town of Edinburgh: the date of it, August 12. He was educated at the high school and university of his native city, and called to the Scotch bar in 1798, and the English in 1805. His talents first became known by his contributions to the "Edinburgh Review," a periodical, the best beyond comparison of any that preceded it, and not as yet surpassed in merit or in reputation. He was one of the projectors of it, and continued while he lived one of the ablest of the very able writers, who co-operated to establish and sustain it. At school and at college, Lord Brougham, Lord Jeffrey, and others of the same order of talent, were Mr. Horner's class fellows and competitors, yet he was uniformly dux. Dr. Adams the rector used to describe him as the only boy he ever knew who carried an old head on young shoulders. He had no tutor, and kept the lead by dint of close study and sheer talent. To this habit of early application he owed, if not the origin, at least the aggravation of the severe pulmonary complaint by which his useful career was prematurely cut short. He was first brought into parliament by Lord Henry Petty, afterwards Marquess of Lansdown, as member for St. Ives, in 1806. Through his lordship, then chancellor of the exchequer, he obtained the laborious office of commissioner for the liquidation of the Carnatic claims, which, when his party went out of office, he was induced to throw up, from a feeling that the independence of his character would be compromised by holding a place of emolument under a government which his political principles did not permit him to support. He was eminent as a political economist. In 1810, he brought the report of the celebrated Bullion Committee before the House of Commons in a four hours' speech, not less able than it was long. Men of all parties agreed in thinking highly of him; his abilities were every way eminent, and displayed with a gentleness not always met with in men of genius. The firmness of his principles, and the moderation with which they were uniformly expressed, coupled with the pure sense of honour by which his life was regulated, obtained for his opinions a degree of consideration, and for his advice an extent of confidence, which no young member of parliament had been ever before honoured with, except Mr. Pitt.

WARREN HASTINGS.

A small tablet of white marble, in the north transept, with a bust by Bacon, junior, is the plain memorial of the once powerful Warren Hastings. The epitaph however displays more pretension.—

Sacred to the memory of
The Right Honourable Warren Hastings,
Governor-general of Bengal,
Member of his Majesty's most honourable
Privy Council, LL.D., F.R.S.,
Descended from the elder branch of the ancient
and noble family of Huntingdon.
Selected for his various talents and integrity,
He was appointed by parliament, in 1773,

The first Governor-general of India,
To which high office he was thrice re-appointed by the same authority.
Presiding over the India Government,
During thirteen years of a most eventful period,
He restored the affairs of the East India Company,
From the deepest distress to the highest prosperity,
And rescued the possessions from a combination of the most powerful events ever leagued against them.
In the wisdom of his councils, and the energy of his measures,
He found unexhausted resources,
And successfully sustained a long, varied, and
Multiplied war with France, Mysore, and the Mahratta states,
Whose power he humbled,
And concluded an honourable peace,
For which, and for his distinguished services,
He received the thanks of the East India Company,
Sanctioned by the Board of Control.
The kingdom of Bengal, the seat of his government,
He ruled with a mild and equitable sway,
Preserved it from invasion,
And while he secured to its inhabitants the
Enjoyment of their customs, laws, and religion,
And the blessings of peace,
Was rewarded by their affection and gratitude:
Nor was he more distinguished by the highest
Qualities of a statesman and a patriot,
Than by the exercise of every Christian virtue.
He lived for many years in dignified retirement,
Beloved and revered by all who knew him,
At his seat of Daylesford, in the county of Worcester,
Where he died in peace, in the 86th year of his age,
August 22, 1818.

This Memorial was erected
By his beloved Wife, and disconsolate Widow,
M. A. Hastings.

Were it not that the averments of epitaphs have always been held sacred from criticism, we should have been constrained to fall foul of this composition, in which all is praise and adulation, unmixed with censure or the slightest reproof, of one whose character and career were of the most questionable description; a man most infelicitously immortalised by extraordinary talents, pre-eminent success, and enormous depravity as a statesman.

Born, December 6, 1732, at Daylesford, in Worcestershire, of which his grandfather, a poor man, was the rector, he lost both his parents in his infancy, and was taught to read and write with the peasants' children of his native village. In his eighth year he was taken to London by his uncle Howard Hastings, who held a place in the Customs, and was put to school at Newington, where he was well taught and badly fed. Two years after he was removed to Westminster school. There he played in the cloisters, and then rowed on the Thames with Cowper the poet, and in 1750 was shipped off to Calcutta as a clerk in the secretary's office.

In the celebrated sketch of the life of Hastings by Mr. Macaulay, the reader is fascinated and subdued no less by the animated ability of the writer, than by the glowing vein of deep romance that pervades his subject matter. This irresistible charm seems to be inherent in the fortune of Hastings; it breaks out in the days of his earliest infancy, accompanies him through all the vicissitudes of his lofty career, and attends him faithfully to his death-bed, after so long a retirement at his much-loved Daylesford. There we first find him an orphan, and poor in the extreme, and there we take leave of him after having ruled a mighty empire, and after having won and lost two large fortunes, the secluded owner of the estate upon which he was born, an estate moreover of which his forefathers had been the original possessors, and which he when a boy determined to recover. The family was of remote antiquity, and high distinction. One branch in the fourteenth century held the peerage of Pembroke, another the earldom of Huntingdon. The lords of the manor of Daylesford claimed to be the heads of these, but were destroyed by their zeal for royalty in the civil wars, and ultimately obliged to sell the estate to a London merchant. The last link which connected the family of Hastings with Daylesford, was the rectory held by Warren's grandfather. But as Mr. Macaulay graphically relates, "the daily sight of the lands which his ancestors had possessed, and which had passed into the hands of strangers, filled Warren's young brain with wild fancies and projects. He loved to hear stories of the wealth and greatness of his progenitors, of their splendid housekeeping, their loyalty, and their valour. On one bright summer day, the boy, then just seven years old, lay on the bank of the rivulet which flows through the old domain of his house to join the Isis. There, as threescore and ten years later he told the tale, rose in his mind a scheme which, through all the turns of his eventful career, was never abandoned—he would recover the estate which had belonged to his fathers; he would be Hastings of Daylesford. This purpose, formed in infancy and poverty, grew stronger as his intellect expanded and as his fortune rose. He pursued his plan with that calm but indomitable force of will, which was the most striking peculiarity of his character. When, under a tropical sun, he ruled fifty millions of Asiatics, his hopes, amidst all the cares of war, finance, and legislation, still pointed at Daylesford. And when his long public life, so singularly chequered with good and evil, with glory and obloquy, had at length closed for ever, it was to Daylesford that he retired to die."

An absence of fifteen years, during which his energetic talents obtained him several stations of rank and trust, and a creditable knowledge of oriental literature, also sufficed for the acquisition of a fortune, so far commensurate with his desires that he returned to spend a life of ease in England. Well had it been for him that his ambition had never again diverted him from his home. In private society, he was universally liked and respected; his tastes were literary, and his friends scholars; he became intimate with Dr. Johnson, and, at his suggestion, proposed the foundation of a Persian lectureship at Oxford. But having dissipated his money in four years, he was glad to accept the place of second in council at the presidency of Madras, and depart from England without delay. In a year he obtained the presidency, in which he continued until 1773, when an act of parliament raised him to the fatal supremacy of Governor-general of India. It was on his second passage out to India that Hastings formed his violent attachment to the wife of a German named Imhoff, who called himself a baron, and was seeking his fortune as an artist. An agreement was made amongst the parties that, in consideration of a sum given by Mr. Hastings, the German should sue out a divorce in his native country, so as to enable his wife to enter upon a new alliance. This plan, strange to say, was carried into execution in all its parts, and Mrs. Imhoff, twenty years after, flourished at the court of Queen Charlotte as Mrs. Hastings.

Hastings, as generally happens when men of superior intellect are associated with others of inferior capacity, was violently opposed in council. At the end of three years Lord North, to whose influence he owed his elevation, became dissatisfied with his conduct, and desired to depose him. A proposal to this effect was entertained by the East India Directors, and supported by thirteen votes, forming the bare majority of the court. The subject, however, was reconsidered and rejected. In 1778 terminated the period to which the act of parliament limited his commission; but Lord North now proposed his re-appointment, and it was carried first for one, and afterwards for ten years. These continued favours appeared to augur well for the future; nevertheless, a fortunate close of this second administration was one for the enjoyment of which he was not destined. In 1785, he returned to England, to answer charges upon which the House of Commons had impeached him before the lords, of high crimes and misdemeanours.

In a short sketch like this, it would be impossible to particularise the several charges brought forward, or the various events out of which they arose. The character of Hastings's administration, however, may be judged of by a few passages. His efforts to promote the interests, extend the sway, and enrich the treasury of his employers, were anxious, incessant, and unscrupulous. He was not personally avaricious and grasping to a corresponding extent, but at the same time he stands by no means exempt from the reproach of sordid views, with regard to his own fortune. Amongst his worst acts was the death of an obnoxious Hindoo, named Nuncomar, whose condemnation he procured by a series of judicial persecutions. Another was the subjugation of the brave and independent Rohillas, for which purpose he sold the services of an army. As a set off for the iniquity of these proceedings, his apologists contend that his vigour saved our empire in the East. It is impossible to deny that there is much truth in the assertion.

The attack upon Benares was one of those public crimes upon a grand scale, which dazzle by the magnitude of the undertaking, and almost confound the sense of right and wrong by the display of wonderful talent required to achieve them. "Hastings," says Mr. Macaulay, "had to find the means, not only of carrying on the government of Bengal, but of maintaining a most costly war against both Indian and European enemies in the Carnatic, and of making remittances to England. A few years before this time he had obtained relief by plundering the Mogul, and enslaving the Rohillas; nor were the resources of his fruitful mind by any means exhausted.

"His first design was on Benares, a city in wealth, population, dignity, and sanctity, among the foremost of Asia. It was commonly believed that half a million of human beings was crowded into that labyrinth of lofty alleys, rich with shrines, and minarets, and balconies, and carved oriels, to which the sacred apes clung by hundreds. The schools and temples drew crowds of pious Hindoos from every province where the Brahminical faith was known. Hundreds of devotees came thither every month to die; for it was believed that a peculiarly happy fate awaited the man who should pass from the sacred city into the sacred river. Nor was superstition the only motive which allured strangers to that great metropolis. Commerce had as many pilgrims as religion. All along the shores of the venerable stream, lay great fleets of vessels laden with rich merchandise. From the looms of Benares went forth the most delicate silks that adorned the balls of St. James's, and of the Petit Trianon; and in the bazaars, the muslins of Bengal and the sabres of Oude were mingled with the jewels of Golconda and the shawls of Cashmere. This rich capital, and the surrounding tract, had long been under the immediate rule of a Hindoo prince, who rendered homage to the Mogul emperors. During the great anarchy of India, the lords of Benares became independent of the court of Delhi; but were compelled to submit to the authority of the Nabob of Oude. Oppressed by this formidable neighbour, they invoked the protection of the English. The English protection was given; and at length the Nabob Vizier, by a solemn treaty, ceded all his rights over Benares to the Company. From that time the rajah was the vassal of the government of Bengal, acknowledged its supremacy, and sent an annual tribute to Fort William. These duties Cheyte Sing, the reigning prince, had fulfilled with strict punctuality. Hastings, determined to rob this prince of his treasures, was at no loss for a pretext. In 1778, on the first breaking out of the war with France, Cheyte Sing was called upon to pay, in addition to his fixed tribute, an extraordinary contribution of 50,000*l.* In 1779, an equal sum was exacted. In 1780, the demand was renewed. Cheyte Sing, in the hope of obtaining some indulgence, secretly offered the governor-general a bribe of 20,000*l.* Hastings paid over the bribe to the Company's treasury, and insisted that the rajah should instantly comply with the demands of the English government. The rajah, after the fashion of his countrymen, shuffled, solicited, and pleaded poverty. The grasp of Hastings was not to be so eluded. He added another 10,000*l.* as a fine for delay, and sent troops to exact the money.

"The money was paid. But this was not enough. The late events in the south of India had increased the financial embarrassments of the Company. Hastings was determined to plunder Cheyte Sing, and, for that end, to fasten a quarrel on him. Accordingly, the rajah was now required to keep a body of cavalry for the service of the British government. He objected and evaded. This was exactly what the governor-general wanted. He had now a pretext for treating the wealthiest of his vassals as a criminal. "I resolved," these are the words of Hastings himself, "to draw from his guilt the means of relief to the Company's distresses, to make him pay largely for his pardon, or to exact a severe vengeance for past delinquency." The plan was simply this, to demand larger and larger contributions, till the rajah should be driven to remonstrate, then to call his remonstrance a crime, and to punish him by confiscating all his possessions.

"Cheyte Sing was in dismay. He offered 200,000*l.* But Hastings would accept nothing less than half a million, and began to think of selling Benares to Oude, as he had formerly sold Allahabad and Rohilcund. He resolved to visit Benares, and was received with every mark of reverence by Cheyte Sing—who came near sixty miles, with his guards, to meet and escort the illustrious visiter. He expressed his deep concern at the displeasure of the English. He even took off his turban, and laid it in the lap of Hastings—a gesture which, in India, marks the most profound submission and devotion. Hastings behaved with cold and repulsive severity. Upon arriving at Benares, he sent to the rajah a paper containing the demands of the government of Bengal. The rajah, in reply, attempted to clear himself from the accusations brought against him. Hastings, who wanted money and not excuses, was not to be put off by the ordinary artifices of eastern negotiation. He instantly ordered the rajah to be arrested, and placed under the custody of two companies of sepoys.

"In taking these strong measures, Hastings scarcely showed his usual judgment. He was now in a land far more favourable to the vigour of the human frame, than the Delta of the Ganges—in a land fruitful of soldiers, who have been found worthy to follow English battalions to the charge and into the breach. The rajah was popular among his subjects. His administration had been mild; and the prosperity of the district which he governed presented a striking contrast to the depressed state of Bahar, under our rule—a still more striking contrast to the misery of the provinces which were cursed by the tyranny of the Nabob Vizier. The national and religious prejudices with which the English were regarded throughout India, were peculiarly intense in the metropolis of the Brahminical superstition. It can, therefore, scarcely be doubted that the governor-general, before he outraged the dignity of Cheyte Sing by an arrest, ought to have assembled a force capable of bearing down all opposition. This had not been done. The handful of sepoys who attended Hastings, would probably have been sufficient to overawe Moorshedabad, or the Black Town of Calcutta, but they were unequal to a conflict with the hardy rabble of Benares. The streets surrounding the palace were filled by an immense multitude, of whom a large proportion, as is usual in Upper India, wore arms. The tumult became a fight, and the fight a massacre. The English officers defended themselves with desperate courage against overwhelming numbers, and fell, as became them, sword in hand. The sepoys were butchered. The gates were forced. The captive prince, neglected by his jailers during the confusion, discovered an outlet which opened on the precipitous bank of the Ganges, let himself down to the water by a string made of the turbans of his attendants, found a boat, and escaped to the opposite shore.

"But if Hastings had, by indiscreet violence, brought himself into a difficult and perilous situation, it is only just to acknowledge that he extricated himself with even more than his usual ability and presence of mind. He had only fifty men with him. The building in which he had taken up his residence was on every side blockaded by the insurgents. But his fortitude remained unshaken. The rajah, from the other side of the river, sent apologies and liberal offers. They were not even answered. Some subtle and enterprising men were found who undertook to pass through the throng of enemies, and to convey the intelligence of the late events to the English cantonments. It is the fashion of the natives of India to wear large earrings of gold. When they travel, the rings are laid aside, lest they should tempt some gang of robbers; and, in place of the ring, a quill or a roll of paper is inserted in the orifice to prevent it from closing. Hastings placed in the ears of his messengers letters rolled up in the smallest compass. Some of these letters were addressed to the commanders of the English troops. One was written to assure his wife of his safety. One was to the envoy whom he had sent to negociate with the Mahrattas. Instructions for the negotiation were needed; and the governor-general framed them in that situation of extreme danger, with as much composure as if he had been writing in his palace at Calcutta.

"Things, however, were not yet at the worst. An English officer, of more spirit than judgment, eager to distinguish himself, made a premature attack on the insurgents beyond the river. His troops were entangled in narrow streets, and assailed by a furious population. He fell, with many of his men; and the survivors were forced to retire.

"This event produced the effect which has never failed to follow every check, however slight, sustained in India by the English arms. For hundreds of miles round, the whole country was in commotion. The entire population of the district of Benares took arms. The fields were abandoned by the husbandmen, who thronged to defend their prince. The infection spread to Oude. The oppressed people of that province rose up against the Nabob Vizier, refused to pay their imposts, and put the revenue-officers to flight. Even Bahar was ripe for revolt. The hopes of Cheyte Sing began to rise. Instead of imploring mercy in the humble style of a vassal, he began to talk the language of a conqueror, and threatened, it was said, to sweep the white usurpers out of the land. But the English troops were now assembling fast. The officers, and even the private men, regarded the governor-general with enthusiastic attachment, and flew to his aid with an alacrity which, as he boasted, had never been shown on any other occasion. Major Popham, a brave and skilful soldier, who had highly distinguished himself in the Mahratta war, and in whom the governor-general reposed the greatest confidence, took the command. The tumultuary army of the rajah was put to rout. His fastnesses were stormed. In a few hours, above thirty thousand men left his standard, and returned to their ordinary avocations. The unhappy prince fled from his country for ever. His fair domain was added to the British dominions. One of his relations, indeed, was appointed rajah; but the Rajah of Benares was henceforth to be, like the Nabob of Bengal, a mere pensioner.

"By this revolution, an addition of 200,000*l.* a-year was made to the revenues of the Company. But the immediate relief was not as great as had been expected. The treasure laid up by Cheyte Sing had been popularly estimated at a million sterling. It turned out to be about a fourth part of that sum; and, such as it was, it was seized and divided as prize-money by the army."

Such were the proceedings of the government for which Hastings was now called to account. Persons undoubtedly have been arraigned before the sword of justice, whose crimes were of a blacker dye, whose lives were of greater importance, and whose condemnation or acquittal involved consequences of deeper concern to the people at whose tribunal they stood; but these and many considerations of a similar nature seem to have been absorbed in the intense interest which was created by the host of talent and the astonishing powers displayed upon the investigation. Burke, who has acquired the reputation of having been the most accomplished orator this or any other country ever produced, led the impeachment, and pronounced, during the course of it, speeches equal to any of those which he delivered upon other occasions: Sheridan, too, distinguished it by most brilliant harangues, of which, one in particular, according to the report of all who heard it, constituted the noblest piece of eloquence that had been heard or recorded by ancient or modern times, whether at the bar, in the senate, on the judgment-seat, or from the pulpit; while Fox, Pitt, and Windham, contributed during its various stages the additional attraction of their uncommon powers.

The proceedings began in the session for 1786, and closed during the one for 1794, thus including a term of nine years. Unexampled as this length of prosecution appears, the statement only applies to what was strictly the duration of the trial. The conduct of Hastings had been a topic of parliamentary inquiry and animadversion for some time previous. For instance, two committees of the House of Commons, the one open, the other secret, deliberated upon the affairs of India in 1780 and 1781, and reported that "Warren Hastings, Esq., Governor-general of Bengal, and William Hornby, Esq., president of the council at Bombay, having in sundry instances acted in a manner repugnant to the honour and policy of this nation, and thereby brought great calamities on India, and enormous expenses on the East India Company; it is the duty of the directors of the said company to pursue all legal and effectual means for the removal of the said Governor-general and President from their said offices, and recall them to Great Britain."

That this denunciation would have been followed up to the extreme which it ultimately reached, if Mr. Fox's India Bill had not supervened, appears very problematical. At least the steps recommended were not pursued until that celebrated measure came to be discussed. Then it was that Mr. Burke stigmatised Hastings as the Captain-general of iniquity, and resorted to his alleged misconduct as an argument in favour of the act, a line of attack which was challenged by the Lord Chancellor Thurlow, who answered, "If Hastings be the depopulator of provinces, let his crimes be brought forward, but let the question be decided upon its own merits." Burke was a man of too ardent a temper not to take up the gauntlet thus thrown down, and to this, in all likelihood, the nation stands indebted for the subsequent proceedings. Some time was consumed in acquiring information, and some farther delay was occasioned by the absence of the Governor-general from England. He returned, however, during the recess of 1785; Parliament re-assembled on the 24th of January, 1786; and on the 17th of February following, Burke opened the impeachment in form.

To go into a cause so prolix, stage after stage, would tire the reader as completely as the original tired out the public. In the end, Mr. Hastings was acquitted, less because he was proved innocent, than because it seemed an endless labour to support by legal evidence the whole extent of his criminality.

Being thus, after a nine years' ordeal, recognised an innocent subject in the eye of the law, and having expended all his means in his defence, Hastings received some compensation from the East India Company, who, whatever may have been his deserts or demerits, had been largely benefited by his administration. A sum of money much less than he had spent, and 4000*l.* a year for life were voted to him. He was sworn in his old age a Privy Councillor, and earnestly solicited, but could not obtain a peerage: he never after interfered with political matters. He had purchased the family estate at Daylesford, and there he withdrew, closing his life in privacy, as is stated in his epitaph.

Such was the extraordinary career of Warren Hastings. His character, according to a recent critic, is more likely to be seen in a false light, than that of any other Indian administrator. From having been singled out as the object of parliamentary impeachment, he in the first instance suffered from, at least, rhetorical misrepresentation; and then, again, a reaction having taken place in his favour, he was elevated higher than he deserved. Admitting that the difficulties in which he found himself placed, as Governor General of India, were peculiarly great, we cannot admit that he came well out of them. He seems to have carried to excess the crooked and short-sighted policy of temporary expedients, of craft, of finesse, in one word still more expressive, of tricking. Mr. Mill mentions it as remarkable how few of his political arrangements produced the effects expected from them, and how much his administration consisted in a perpetual change of ill-concerted measures. In fact, Hastings appears to have been a man neither intellectually nor morally strong; a man who had constantly floating before him vapor visions of vast dominion, and unbounded wealth, but had no clear conception of the means to his ends; and who in the absence of all clear ideas, rushed impetuously at whatever seemed to him at the moment to lead the way he desired, altogether regardless of the misery he might inflict, by pursuing such a course: upon the whole, a weak, bad ruler.

In his private circle he appears, by all accounts, to have been truly amiable, and much respected; so much so, that could the estimate of his life be summed up from the testimonies of numerous personal friends alone, it is scarcely possible to conceive the idea of an individual possessed of more interesting qualities. He was always attached to letters, and is known as an author by some tracts on India, a volume of fugitive poetry, and several speeches, which were pronounced in his own defence, and subsequently printed.

JAMES WATT.

Not to perpetuate a name,
Which must endure while the peaceful arts flourish,
But to show
That mankind have learned to know those
Who best deserve their gratitude,
The King,
His Ministers, and many of the nobles
And commoners of the realm,
Raised this Monument to
James Watt,
Who, directing the force of an original Genius,
Early exercised in philosophic research,
To the improvement of the Steam Engine,
Enlarged the resources of his Country,
Increased the power of man,
And rose to an eminent place
Among the most illustrious followers of science,
And the real benefactors of the world.

Born at Greenock, MDCCXXXVI.
Died at Heathfield, in Staffordshire, MDCCCXIX.

This inscription, written by Lord Brougham, and one of the few specimens of chaste and expressive English to be met with amongst the numerous epitaphs in the Abbey, is appropriately engraved upon the pedestal of the large statue, by Chantrey, so injudiciously placed in the narrow precincts of the chapel of St. Paul.

James Watt, above almost all others an essential benefactor of the human race, was born at Greenock, January 19, 1736. His great grandfather was a farmer in Aberdeenshire, who was killed in one of Montrose's battles. For his part in this proceeding his little property was confiscated. He left a son, who being educated by distant relations, established himself as a teacher of mathematics and the principles of navigation, in the suburb of Crawfurd's Dyke, Greenock, of which he was baillie. James Watt, his second son, rose in station and respectability, amassed, and then lost a fortune, and must by the variety of his avocations have been a man of active and energetic talent. He was baillie and treasurer of the corporation, followed the trade or occupation of purveyor of apparatus and instruments for navigation, and was a builder, and a merchant. James, the celebrated engineer, was the son of this gentleman. His health from his earliest infancy was extremely delicate. From his mother, whose maiden name was Muirhead, he received his first lessons in reading, and then he was sent to the parish school of Greenock. Sickness, however, did not permit him to be a constant attendant at his class. He was confined by it to his bedroom during the greatest part of the year, and left to follow his own way of spending his time. How well he occupied himself while his own master, is shown by the anecdotes M. Arago collected in his "Eloge of Watt," not less celebrated than eloquent and high-minded, read before the Royal Institute of France. A friend one day found young James stretched upon the ground, tracing all sorts of lines with a piece of chalk. "How can you suffer this child to trifle away his time?" said the visitor, "why not send him to school?" "See what he is doing,' said his father, "before you blame him." The boy was six years old, and he was solving a problem in geometry. Such a youth was sure to attain an early proficiency in various branches of knowledge. At the age of eighteen he was sent to London, and apprenticed to a maker of mathematical instruments. In less than a year, however, the state of his health compelled him to return to Scotland. A year or two after this, paying a visit to some friends at Glasgow, he was encouraged by them to set up in business in that city, and in 1757 opened a shop in the university of that city, being patronised by Dr. Adam Smith, the author of "The Wealth of Nations;" Dr. Black, the chemist; and Simpson, the geometrician. In 1763, being about to marry his cousin, Miss Miller*, he left his rooms in the university, and became an engineer. The high reputation he had already acquired led to extensive practice in his new profession, and he was soon fully occupied in making surveys and estimates for canals, harbours, and other public works.

We have now to speak of the invention and improvements of the steam engine, by which Watt has immortalised his name, and added immeasurably to the increased wealth, comfort, and enjoyment of mankind. The history of this, the only real wonder-worker, is traced back by curious inquirers into remote ages. Ideas and demonstrations of the first principles of its action are detected some thousands of years ago. Hero of Alexandria produced a machine more than a century before the Christian era, which generated steam from water by heat, but no attempts to bring this power of emission into practical use appears before the time of the Marquess of Worcester. M. Arago insists that we owe the engine in use not to James Watt, but Solomon de Causan, an architect in the service of Charles I., who was employed in designing hydraulic ornaments for Richmond Palace, and describes, in a work dedicated to the King of France, a machine for producing jets of water in a manner similar to Hero's steam jets. It is surprising that a philosopher of such penetrating genius and practical abilities, and M. Arago possesses both in an eminent degree, should venture to rest so great a claim upon such a slight foundation. The Marquess of Worcester proceeded a step further in testing and demonstrating the properties of steam; about twenty years later, Sir Samuel Morland projected a method of employing it as a mechanic power; and Denis Papin, a native of France, about the year 1690, contrived an engine, rude and imperfect, as may well be supposed, acting with steam and the pressure of the atmosphere, for lifting water. We next find Captain Savery, about the year 1698, erecting engines for lifting water, somewhat on the principle of the sucking-pump. Not long after Savery had invented his engine, Thomas Newcomen, an ironmonger, and John Calley, a glazier, both of Dartmouth in Devonshire, began to direct their attention to the employment of steam as a mechanic power. Their first engine was constructed about the year 1711. This machine still acted on the principle of condensing the steam by means of cold water, and the pressure of the atmosphere on the piston. It was found of great value in pumping water from deep mines; but the mode of its construction, the great waste of fuel, the continual cooling and heating of the cylinder, and the limited capacities of the atmosphere in impelling the piston downward, all tended to circumscribe its utility. Our knowledge of what might be done by steam was in this state, when the subject, happily for science and society, attracted the attention of Mr. Watt. He was at this time residing in his shop-chambers at the University of Glasgow, and had speculated with his friend, Professor Robison, as to the practicability of applying steam to move wheeled carriages, and had also made some experiments with Papin's digester, already adverted to, when in the winter of 1763-4 the university professor of natural philosophy sent him a small model of Newcomen's invention to be repaired. Struck with the imperfections of the atmospheric engine, and the powers it called into existence, Watt conceived the idea of making it a complete machine, and employing steam as an ordinary mechanical agent. In his various investigations and experiments for this purpose, he made several valuable discoveries, and was completely successful. He had two principal defects to overcome, the first was the waste of fuel, not less than three-fourths of the whole employed, occasioned by the quantity of heat required to concentrate the steam which the water injected by every stroke of the piston into the cylinder, diminished as soon as generated; and the second was its not employing the expansive force of steam as a moving power. It is impossible to enter into and describe here the sagacious thought and profound reflections, the infinite experiments, the inexhaustible skill, and the many exquisite inventions, by which the genius of this great man finally brought his admirable machine to a state of complete perfection. But even when all this had been done, he was far from seeing the end of his difficulties. He had succeeded, but money was necessary to secure a property in the invention, and carry it into profitable operation, and he had no pecuniary resources of his own. In this dilemma he applied to Dr. Roebuck, who had recently established the Carron iron works near Glasgow, and had extensive coal works at Kinnoul, in the same neighbourhood. The doctor agreed to provide the requisite funds upon being secured in two-thirds of the profits of the invention, and upon this agreement Watt took out his first patent in 1769, and erected his first engine at Kinnoul. Promising as the state of Watt's affairs now appeared, he was still by no means in a safe position. Dr. Roebuck, who belonged to the class of spirited speculators, was engaged in numerous undertakings, and soon after he had formed his connection with Watt, became irrecoverably involved in pecuniary embarrassments. So little did Watt now consider that he could turn his patent to a good account, that he applied himself for some years almost entirely to the ordinary work of a civil engineer. At last, about the year 1774, when all hopes of any farther assistance from Dr. Roebuck were at an end, he met and closed with a proposal made through his friend Dr. Small of Birmingham, to remove to that town, and enter into partnership with the eminent hardware manufacturer, Mr. Boulton, whose extensive establishments at Soho had already become famous over Europe, and procured for England an unrivalled reputation for the arts there carried on. Accordingly, an arrangement having been made with Dr. Roebuck, his share of the patent was transferred to Mr. Boulton, the new firm of Boulton and Watt was formed, and began to make steam-engines in the year 1755. An extension of his patent for twenty-five years from this date was now obtained, in consideration of the acknowledged national importance of his invention, and an engine was erected at Soho, which all persons interested in such machines were invited to inspect. They then proposed to erect similar engines wherever required, on the liberal principle of receiving as payment for each, only one-third of the saving in fuel which it should effect, as compared with one of the old construction. During the whole twenty-five years, over which his renewed patent extended, the perfecting of his invention was Watt's chief occupation; and notwithstanding a delicate state of health, and the depressing affliction of severe headaches, to which he was constantly subject, he persevered with unwearied diligence in adding new improvements to the mechanism of the engine, and devising the means of applying it to new purposes of usefulness. He devoted, in particular, the exertions of many years to make the action of the piston communicate a rotatory motion in various circumstances, and between the years 1781 and 1785 took out four different patents for inventions having this object in view.

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* This lady, whom Watt fondly described in his private journal as the comfort of his life, died in childbed of a third boy. After a few years of widowhood, Watt had the happiness to find another wife worthy of him in a Miss Macgregor.

All that is forcible and graphic in language has been exhausted to describe the nature and powers of the engine thus perfected, and yet every explanation falls short of the wonders it accomplishes, and the countless useful and noble effects it produces. It has revolutionised the whole empire of human industry, and added incalculably to the productive powers of the human species. Like the trunk of the elephant, that picks up the smallest pin and rends the strongest oak, it is equally adapted to the most minute and the most enlarged uses. It engraves a seal, and crushes masses of obdurate metal like wax before it; draws out, without breaking, a thread as fine as gossamer, and lifts a ship of war like a bauble in the air. It embroiders muslin, and forges anchors; cuts steel into ribbons, and drains morasses; empties out the stagnant volumes of water that choke up collieries and mines; impels loaded vessels against the fury of the winds and waves; and last of all, seems destined to annihilate distance, by flying with millions of human beings in its train, on the railways of Europe and America, at the rate of forty miles an hour.

At Birmingham Watt became intimate with Dr. Priestley, and further distinguished himself as a discoverer in the chemical experiments which that philosopher and his associates prosecuted with so much success. His principal claim to merit in this respect, is the true theory of the composition of water, in which he is now held to have preceded Cavendish and Lavoisier. His paper, contributed to the Transactions of the Royal Society, and entitled "Thoughts on the Constituent Parts of Water and dephlogisticated Air, with an Account of some Experiments on that subject," furnishes the evidence of this great discovery. Another paper contributed to the Philosophical Transactions, "On a new method of preparing a Test-liquor to show the presence of Acids and Alkalies in Chemical Mixtures," introduced the valuable process of bleaching by chlorine; and to Watt the Fine Arts owe the instrument for copying statues. The modern polygraph, or copying press for letters, and the double pen, are also his inventions.

Mr. Watt died, as he deserved, full of wealth, years, and covered with fame, August 25, 1819. M. Arago dwells with a noble indignation upon the inadequacy of the honours conferred by England upon so distinguished an ornament of the age and the country to which he belonged. Unquestionably it is a reproach to the government that no title was conferred upon him. But if neither king nor minister of state thought fit to exalt him in this respect, a mind like his could hardly have felt sore at such neglect, gratified as it must have been to perceive that the learned of all countries bore ample testimony of the general admiration in which he was held by his contemporaries. His survivors have been liberal in offering tributes to his memory. Shakespeare amongst our poets, and Nelson and Wellington amongst our naval and military heroes, may have had a greater number of statues raised to them, but no philosopher, neither Bacon nor Newton, have been more highly extolled by orators and authors of every party and school, nor so repeatedly celebrated with appropriate splendour in marble and in bronze, as James Watt, the unrivalled inventor of the steam engine.

HENRY GRATTAN.

The biography of Henry Grattan, fully and efficiently written, is the history of Ireland during the time he lived. A statesman and a patriot of the highest talent and purest character, and an orator, matchless for the graphic force and ardour of his eloquence, we find him at the very dawn of his political career, exercising a mighty and most beneficial influence over the affairs of his country, and gradually elevating the people and their institutions, from the lowest stages of abject dependence and degradation, to a liberal state of constitutional freedom. The public services of such a man are not to be enumerated, much less described, in the compass of a short sketch like this. He was born in the year 1751, and completed his education in the University of his native city, where he was early distinguished as the classical rival of Mr. Fitzgibbon, afterwards Earl of Clare, Mr. Foster, the last speaker of the Irish House of Commons, and many others in the constellation of bright names that shone with such splendor on that era. His father was a barrister, and recorder to the Corporation of Dublin, enjoying a good practice at the bar, the just reward of talent and integrity. To the same profession young Grattan was also destined: accordingly, after entering his name at the King's Inn of Court, in Dublin, he proceeded to London, and kept his terms in the Temple. While thus occupied, he formed intimate acquaintances with Hugh Boyd, and Mr. Eden, afterwards Lord Auckland, a circumstance only mentioned here, because the letters of Junius were at one time attributed to this trio. While thus eating his way through the Temple, he began to exercise himself for public speaking; the method he adopted for this purpose was singular. In one of the houses where he lodged, his landlady imagined, from the eccentricity of his manner and habits, that he was mad, and complained to one of his friends, that the gentleman used to walk up and down in her garden most of the night, speaking to himself, and, though alone, addressing some one on all occasions, whom he called "Mr. Speaker." It was not possible, she added, that he could be in his senses, and she begged that they would take him away: if they did, she promised to forgive him all the rent which was due. During the summer months, he used to remove to the neighbourhood of Windsor Forest; when there, in the midst of romantic scenery, and a delightful prospect, his time was happily spent. Whole nights were passed rambling through the thick plantations by moonlight. Sometimes he would pause, and address a soliloquy to a tree. In one of these midnight rambles, he stopped unconsciously before a gibbet, and commenced one of his habitual and animated harangues, when he suddenly felt a tap at his shoulder, and turning round, was asked by a stranger, "How the Devil did you get down?" To which the rambling orator replied, "Sir, I suppose you have an interest in that question."

Being called to the Irish bar in 1772, he walked the hall of the Four Courts in Dublin, with an empty bag, for some three or four years, and then seems to have given up all hopes of rising by a profession, in which the most liberally endowed minds are not generally the most likely to acquire the highest reputation. To this resolution the death of his father, who left him a competent fortune, in all probability materially contributed. We now find him in the accomplished society of the first circle in Ireland, taking parts in private theatricals, playing Macduff, to Flood's Macbeth, and writing prologues and epilogues for the performers. Being introduced to the late Earl of Charlemont soon after, he was returned to the Irish House of Commons in 1775, for the borough from which that admirable nobleman took his title. In this capacity, the first of Grattan's speeches, that has been preserved, was delivered upon a motion made by the late Marquess of Londonderry, then Mr. Robert Stewart, relative to the public expenditure. It is in every respect a favourable earnest of his future fame. To understand, even imperfectly, the proceedings in which Grattan now began to take a lead, a few words descriptive of the condition of Ireland (that country so proverbially notorious for persecution, misery, and discontent,) are absolutely necessary. Without them it would be impossible to comprehend the career for which Grattan had disciplined his spirit. The Irish parliament, though originally intended to be a distinct and independent authority, was virtually and to all purposes an abject instrument of corruption in the hands of the government. Acts of the English legislature had not only subjected the people of Ireland to laws made in the English Parliament, but no law could be proposed in the Irish parliament, unless it had previously been ratified and approved by the minister in England. The staple trade of the country consisted of woollen and linen manufactures, and provisions. Of these, the woollen manufacture had long been wholly prohibited; that of linen was loaded with enormous duties, and confined to internal consumption; while provisions, butter, bacon, cattle, &c. were excluded from the foreign market. No Irish merchant could trade to the Indies, or export or import goods in any but an English vessel. It is impossible to conceive measures more vexatiously calculated to exhaust the resources of the island, or beggar its population. There were other grievances not less galling and injurious. The Catholics, who at that and every other time constituted the great majority of the inhabitants, groaned under a penal law of unexampled cruelty. In truth, it is difficult to read of a state of things so outrageously tyrannical, and conceive that in the eighteenth century any portion of the dominions of Great Britain could have been so barbarously afflicted by legal enactments. No Catholic was allowed to marry a Protestant; if he sent his child to a foreign seminary he forfeited his estates, while, to prevent the education of the offspring in the faith of its parent at home, it was declared a felony for any Catholic to teach a school. If the child turned a Protestant, he was permitted to wrest away the father's property, unless he also apostatized. No Catholic could purchase land in fee-simple, or hold a lease for more than thirty years, or lend money on mortgage, or even buy an annuity. If he died intestate, the next of kin who happened to be a Protestant became his heir-at-law, to the exclusion of his wife, son, daughter, brother, sister, &c. &c.: and reversely, when a Protestant died intestate, all the Catholic relations, to the tenth generation, were incapacitated from inheritance. Catholics were debarred from every civil office and privilege of honour or emolument, from the shrievalty of a county, and a seat on a jury, a vote at a vestry, the election of a member of parliament, down to the choice of a petty constable. A partial relaxation of the penal code had taken place in 1772, after Lord George Gordon's riots, but as a whole, such was the condition of his country, and such the grievances of his countrymen, when, on the 19th of April, 1780, Henry Grattan first came forward in the Irish House of Commons, with a declaration of rights. The speech in which he pressed this motion has been considered the best he ever pronounced. Rapid and animated, keen and argumentative, it is at the same time grand and simple, admirable in conception, and complete in execution.

"If I had lived when the 9th of William took away the woollen manufacture, or when the 6th of George I. declared this country to be dependent, and subject to laws to be enacted by the Parliament of England, I should have made a covenant with my own conscience to seize the first moment of rescuing my country from the ignominy of such acts of power; or, if I had a son, I should have administered to him an oath, that he would consider himself as a person separate and set apart for the discharge of so important a duty. Upon the same principle am I now come to move a declaration of right, the first moment occurring since my time, in which such a declaration could be made with any chance of success, or without aggravation of oppression."

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"Let corruption tremble; let the enemy, foreign and domestic, tremble; but let the friends of liberty rejoice at these means of safety, and this hour of redemption. Yes; there does exist an enlightened sense of rights, a young appetite for freedom, a solid strength, and a rapid fire, which not only put a declaration of right within your power, but put it out of your power to decline one. Eighteen counties are at your bar; they stand there with the compact of Henry, with the charter of John, and with all the passions of the people. 'Our lives are at your service, but our liberties, we received them from God; we will not resign them to man.' Speaking to you thus, if you repulse these petitioners, you abdicate the privileges of Parliament, forfeit the rights of the kingdom, repudiate the instructions of your constituents, bilge the sense of your country, palsy the enthusiasm of the people, and reject that good, which—not a Lord North, not a Lord Buckinghamshire, not a Lord Hillsborough, but a certain providential conjuncture, or, rather, the hand of God seems to extend to you. Nor are we only prompted to this when we consider our strength; we are challenged to it when we look to Great Britain. The people of that country are now waiting to hear the Parliament of Ireland speak on the subject of their liberty. It begins to be made a question in England, whether the principal persons *wish* to be free. It was the delicacy of former Parliaments to be silent on the subject of commercial restrictions, and to show a knowledge of the fact, and not a sense of the violation. You have spoken out; you have shown a knowledge of the fact, but not a sense of the violation. On the contrary, you have returned thanks for a partial repeal made on a principle of power: you have returned thanks as for a favour; and your exultation has brought your charters as well as your spirit into question, and tends to shake to her foundation your title to liberty. Thus you do not leave your rights even where you found them. You have done too much not to do more; you have gone too far not to go on; you have brought yourselves into that situation in which you must silently abdicate the rights of your country, or publicly restore them. It is very true, you may feed your manufacturers, and landlords may get their rents; or you may export woollens, and load a vessel with baize, serges, and kerseys; and you may bring back again, directly from the plantations, sugar, indigo, speckle-wood, beetle-root, and panellas. But liberty, the foundation of trade, the charters of the land, the independency of parliament, the securing, crowning, consummation of every thing, are yet to come. Without them, the work is imperfect, the foundation is wanting, the capital is wanting, trade is not free, Ireland is a colony without the benefit of a charter, and you are a synod without the privileges of a Parliament."

. . . .

"Sir, we may hope to dazzle with illuminations, and we may sicken with addresses; but the public imagination will never rest, nor will her heart be at ease—never! so long as the Parliament of England exercises or claims a legislation over this country: so long as this shall be the case, that very free trade, otherwise a perpetual attachment, will be a cause of new discontent. It will create a pride to feel the indignity of bondage; it will furnish a strength to bite your chain; and the liberty withheld will poison the good communicated.

"The British minister mistakes the Irish character. Had he intended to make Ireland a slave, he should have kept her a beggar. There is no middle policy: win her heart by the restoration of her right, or cut off the nation's right hand; greatly emancipate, or fundamentally destroy. We may talk plausibly to England; but so long as she exercises a power to bind this country, so long are the nations in a state of war. The claims of the one are against the liberty of the other, and the sentiments of the latter go to oppose those claims to the last drop of her blood. The English opposition are therefore right; mere trade will not satisfy Ireland. They judge of us by other great nations, by the nation whose political life has been a struggle for liberty: they judge of us with a true knowledge and just deference for our character—that a country, enlightened as Ireland, chartered as Ireland, armed as Ireland, and injured as Ireland, will be satisfied with nothing less than liberty."

The effect produced upon tempers and imaginations so sanguine and lively as those of Irishmen, by strains so eloquent and energetic as these, may be easily conceived. Fortunately for the Patriots, England had been so drained of her resources by the American war, that the Irish government was reduced to a state of helpless and almost hopeless poverty and feebleness. France it was feared was about to attack the country, but there were no troops to protect the coast, nor money to raise them. At this juncture the inhabitants of Belfast proposed to arm a volunteer corps for the protection of the town; and the government, though sensible of the danger of allowing the people to raise and command a military force, was constrained, from their inability to furnish one itself, to permit the voluntary levy to proceed. A beginning once made was soon extended, and in a short time the Irish volunteers amounted to 40,000 well armed and highly animated men. As the volunteers increased in numbers, they rose in popular and political influence, and stood forth in formidable array before the arbitrary minister—a band of determined patriots lawfully organised. Grattan resumed the motion in February, 1782, in a speech less ornamented than the one just noticed, but more learned, and equally effective. He was again defeated; but, in the month of April following, the Irish Parliament re-assembled under a new administration, and it was at length conceded "that the King, Lords, and Commons of Ireland only, could make laws to bind Ireland in any case whatsoever."

The exultation of the Irish people over this political victory was boundless, and the admiration with which they looked up to Grattan intense. He was reverenced like a man inspired; and in truth, to see a private individual—unsupported by any power but that of right, and any influence but that of truth—uplift his country from impoverished thraldom to flourishing independence, was an occurrence so unusual, that we may perhaps excuse the ebullition of feeling which would represent it as something more than human. The parliament fully sympathising with the people, it was proposed in the ardour of public gratitude that a sum of 100,000*l.* should be voted to Mr. Grattan as a proof of the national approbation. His personal friends, however, thought a present to such an amount excessive; and the grant, after having been reduced in consequence of their suggestions to 50,000*l.* was unanimously confirmed, and very properly received. With this fortune he purchased an estate in the county of Wicklow, laid out a seat at Tynnahinch, and thenceforward possessed an ease and dignity as happily enjoyed as they were brightly earned.

But nothing is more uncertain than popular applause: conscious of strength, and elated by success, the Irish were soon dissatisfied with the extent of their recent acquisition. A party was formed to urge the independence of the legislature to a still greater height. According to them, the simple repeal of the act which gave Great Britain the power to make laws for Ireland conveyed no renunciation of the right itself. That might be resumed:—and where then, it was asked, would their independence be? Thus it was proposed to demand of the British Parliament, a full and explicit renunciation of all claim to bind Ireland in future by laws unconfirmed by the Irish Parliament. Mr. Flood, an orator, who, notwithstanding some tergiversation, is admitted to have deserved well of his country, headed this party, which Mr. Grattan opposed. The main points pressed by him were, that the repeal of a mere declaratory law must be interpreted as a renunciation of the right to have passed it; and even if it were not so, and Great Britain should become so unjust and impolitic as to attempt to resume it, a mere renunciation of the right would avail little to divert her from the purpose. The only security for the Irish people, as he contended, in such a predicament would be, not an act of Parliament, but that patriotic energy which had already obtained their emancipation. Several passionate altercations ensued between Flood and Grattan, in the course of which the latter pronounced that philippic which has been so often quoted as the severest specimen of personal invective ever uttered by an accomplished orator. The following passage exhibits Grattan's strength in such attacks:—

"Thus defective in every relationship, whether to constitution, commerce, and toleration, I will suppose this man to have added much private improbity to public crimes; that his probity was like his patriotism, and his honour on a level with his oath. He loves to deliver panegyrics on himself. I will interrupt him and say, 'Sir, you are mistaken if you think that your talents are as great as your life has been reprehensible. You began your parliamentary career with an acrimony and personality which could have been justified only by a supposition of virtue. After a rank and clamorous opposition you became on a sudden silent; you were silent for seven years; you were silent on the greatest questions, and you were silent for money! In 1773, while a negotiation was pending to sell your talents and your turbulence, you absconded from your duty in parliament; you forsook your law of Poynings; you forsook the question of economy, and abandoned all the old themes of your former declamation. You were not at that period to be found in the House; you were seen like a guilty spirit haunting the lobby of the House of Commons, watching the moment in which the question should be put, that you might vanish; you were descried, with a criminal anxiety, retiring from the scenes of your past glory; or you were perceived coasting the upper benches of this House, like a bird of prey, with an evil aspect and a sepulchral note, meditating to pounce upon its quarry. These ways—they were not the ways of honour—you practised pending a negotiation which was to end either in your sale or your sedition; and the former taking place, you supported the rankest measures that ever came before parliament, the embargo of 1776 for instance. 'Oh, fatal embargo! that breach of law and ruin of commerce!' You supported the unparaleled profusion and jobbing of Lord Harcourt's scandalous ministry; the address to support the American war; the other address to send 4000 men, which you had yourself declared to be necessary to the defence of Ireland, to fight against the liberties of America, to which you had declared yourself a friend. You, Sir, who delight to utter execrations against the American commissioners of 1778, on account of their hostility to America; you, Sir, who manufacture stage thunder against Mr. Eden for his anti-American principles; you, Sir, whom it pleases to chant a hymn to the immortal Hampden; you, Sir, approved of the tyranny exercised against America, and you, Sir, voted 4000 Irish troops to cut the throats of the Americans fighting for their freedom, fighting for your freedom, fighting for the great principle—*liberty*. But you found at last (and this should be an eternal lesson to men of your craft and cunning), that the king had only dishonoured you; the court bought, but would not trust you; and having voted for the worst measures, you remained for seven years the creature of *salary*, without the confidence of Government. Mortified by the discovery, and stung with disappointment, you betake yourself to the sad expedients of duplicity; you try the sorry game of a trimmer in your progress to the arts of an incendiary; you give no honest support either to the Government or the people; you, at the most critical part of their existence, take no part; you sign no non-consumption agreement; you are no volunteer; you oppose no perpetual mutiny bill, no altered sugar bill; you declare that you lament that the declaration of right should be brought forward; and, observing with regard to prince and people, the most impartial treachery and desertion, you justify the suspicion of your sovereign, by betraying the Government as you had sold the people; until at last, by this hollow conduct, and for some other steps, the result of mortified ambition, being dismissed and another person put in your place, you fly to the ranks of the volunteers and canvass for mutiny; you announce that the country was ruined by other men during that period in which she had been sold by you. Your logic is, that the repeal of a declaratory law is not the repeal of a law at all; and the effect of that logic is, an English act affecting to emancipate Ireland, by exercising over her the legislative authority of the British Parliament. Such has been your conduct, and at such conduct every order of your fellow-subjects has a right to exclaim. The merchant may say to you—the constitutionalist may say to you—the American may say to you—and I, I now say to you, and say to your beard, Sir, you are not an honest man."

This wordy contest proceeding, and much public dissatisfaction existing upon the subject in dispute, Grattan felt his position embarrassing, and for a time ceased to take an active part in the proceedings of Parliament. He was roused to exertion in 1785, when a commercial arrangement between England and Ireland was brought forward, through which an insidious blow was aimed at the newly acquired independence of his country. It was proposed that the "Parliament of Ireland, in consideration of being admitted to participate equally with Great Britain in all commercial advantages, should, from time to time, *adopt* and *enact* all such acts of the British Parliament as should relate to the regulation or management of her commerce, &c." To this measure Grattan offered a strenuous and enlightened resistance: he successfully contended that such a proposition would degrade the Parliament of Ireland into a mere register to the British Legislature, and the Government was forced to abandon it.

This fully reinstated him in the confidence of the people, and taking the lead of the country party in the House of Commons, he also headed the Irish Whigs. Proceeding on to those questions which were strictly his own, we find him next engaged in fruitless efforts to amend the law with respect to tithes, and promote the cultivation of waste lands. At the general election in 1790 he was returned for the city of Dublin, but soon lost all favour with his constituents; for beginning his labours in the great work of Catholic emancipation, by proposing to admit the members of that religion to the elective franchise, an astounding outcry was raised against him by every bigot and placeman in the island. How little a man of his sense and spirit was affected by this treatment may be easily conceived; conscious of his own integrity, and convinced of the impolicy of enforcing political disqualifications on the mere score of religious differences, he proceeded steadily with his object, and succeeded, slowly it is true, and but partially, in restoring the majority of his countrymen to many violated rights. Hopes were at first entertained that the whole question would be granted; there was a French war, complicated troubles prevailed not only in England but in Ireland, and the British cabinet was reduced to an extremity. Appearances of conciliation were therefore assumed; the Earl of Fitzwilliam was invested with the vice-royalty, and it was generally understood, that he was instructed to appease the discontent of the country by conceding the Catholic claims. But no sooner was a supply voted, than the liberal viceroy was recalled, and with his presence every prospect of tranquillity vanished. Violent passions were excited by this proceeding; the gross corruption of the Irish parliament continued unabated, and Grattan feeling it vain to oppose the government, seceded from parliament, and lived again in retirement. The rebellion followed, and though some members of the government appear to have been base enough to try and make it appear that he favoured the movement, it is clear that he was not only firmly opposed to it, but entertained a low opinion of its authors and principal abettors.

When Mr. Pitt proposed the union between Ireland and England, Mr. Grattan returned to the House of Commons as member for Wicklow, to head the able body of men who opposed it. That opposition was vigorous, pathetic, and brilliant beyond example, but utterly vain. In the year 1800, the Irish Houses of Commons and Peers merged into the parliament of Great Britain, and Grattan, as he himself finely observed, having watched over the independence of his country in the cradle, now followed it to an early grave.

At first he refused to accept a seat in the new legislature; but the entreaties of the Catholics, and his political associates, induced him to become a member for the borough of Malton, in Yorkshire, during the year 1805. A summary of his public life from this date may be briefly made. Maintaining his superior character and influence undiminished, he was again elected member for Dublin, and continued to advocate various motions, whether for retrenchment in the revenue, or reform in the parliament. He concurred in the policy of our wars against Napoleon, but made the Catholic question the main labour and chief glory of his career. Undeterred by a relentless opposition, and not discouraged by repeated defeats, he carried it with greater splendour to higher majorities in the House of Commons than it had before received, and delivered in its behalf some of the most powerful speeches by which it was ever recommended. For that question alone he seemed to live, and for it he in a manner died. Early in 1820, when he had advanced to his 70th year, and declining health almost entirely incapacitated him from exertion, he took charge of the petition of the Irish Catholics, and crossing the Channel to Liverpool, proceeded up to London by the canal, with a resolution of again submitting the cause to the legislature. But he had scarcely concluded the journey to town, when his strength was exhausted: he died on the 14th of May. It was at first determined to convey his remains back to Ireland, and deposit them amongst the people whom he had so nobly served; but the most distinguished members of the legislature prevailed upon his family to permit his interment in Westminster Abbey. This request was conveyed to his sons in a letter, the chaste and beautiful composition of the author of the "Pleasures of Memory," and signed by the most distinguished members of both houses of parliament. "Filled with admiration," wrote that elegant poet, "for the character of your father, we venture to express a wish, common to us with many of those who most admired and loved him, that what remains of him should be allowed to continue amongst us.

"It has pleased Divine Providence to deprive the empire of his services, while he was here in the neighbourhood of that sacred edifice, where great men from all parts of the British dominions have been for ages interred. We are desirous of an opportunity of joining in the due honour to tried virtue and genius. Mr. Grattan belongs to us also, and great would be our consolation were we permitted to follow him to the grave, and to place him where he would not have been unwilling to lie, by the side of his illustrious fellow labourers in the cause of freedom." He was accordingly buried in the south cross aisle, where a plain stone, inscribed "HENRY GRATTAN, JUNE 14, 1820," marks the site of his grave.

Mr. Grattan married early in life a lady named Fitzgerald, by whom he had thirteen children. This notice presents a most inadequate outline of his life, but even from the statements thus presented, it is evident that he flourished without an equal. Never courting power or office, he stood superior to pensions, places, and peerages, and accepted but one, and that the simplest title of honour, the distinction of an Irish privy councillor, during the viceroyalty of Lord Fitzwilliam. He established the civil and commercial liberties of his country, and was the only man who ever carried such an achievement in Ireland, not by arms and bloodshed, but by pure sagacity and irresistible eloquence. As there was nothing temporising or dubious in his politics, so his direct and clear career is neither chequered nor obscured by drawback or tergiversations. Grattan was always consistent—a special distinction, acquired by few politicians. "The purity of his life," as Sir James Mackintosh observed, "was the brightness of his glory." In oratory his style was peculiarly original, and may principally be distinguished for concentrated argumentation and didactic energy. Delighting in brevity, he abounds in antithesis and epigram; of irony and satire he had a far greater command than any of his contemporaries; and possessing a taste highly cultivated, and a most discriminating judgment, he rarely diverged into figurative extravagance, or sacrificed elegance to passion. His speeches have been edited; and his life, a most valuable and interesting contribution to the history and literature of his country, has been written by his second son. In private life he was a warm friend, and in public a bitter and determined enemy: in his familiar moments he was remarkable for that simplicity which not unfrequently accompanies genius of the highest order. "It would not be easy," adds Lord Brougham, "to point out any statesman or patriot, in any age of the world, whose fame stands higher for his public services; nor is it possible to name any one, the purity of whose reputation has been stained by so few faults, and the lustre of whose renown is dimmed by so few imperfections."

MATTHEW BAILLIE.

There is a plain but pleasing bust, by Chantrey, upon a high pedestal in the Chapel of St. John, to the Memory of Dr. Baillie.

Mathæo. Baillie.
Coll. Reg. Medic. Lond. Et. Edin. Socio.
In. Agro. Scotico. Lanerkæ. Nato.
Glasquæ. Literis. Instituto.
Oxoniæ. Expolito.
Prælectori. Anatomico. Apud. Londinum. Insignito.
Qui. Ad. Certiorem. Rationis. Normam.
Eas. Anatomiæ. Partes. Quæ. Morbos.
Spectant. Primus. Redegit.
Medico. Summo.
Viro. Probitatis. Integræ.
Animi. Perspicacis. Sinceri.
Simplicis. Liberalis. Pii.
Hanc. Effigiem.
Complures. Ejusdem. Ætatis.
Medici. Et. Chirurgici.
P. C.

To Matthew Baillie,
Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians of London
and Edinburgh;
Born in Lanarkshire in Scotland,
Who began his education at Glasgow,
And finished it at Oxford;
A distinguished Lecturer on Anatomy in London,
Who first applied the test of reason to,
And laid down the laws of Morbid Anatomy;
A man of consummate medical skill,
Of spotless Probity,
Of a quick, and penetrating intellect,
Sincere, Unaffected, Liberal, Pious,
Many of the Physicians and Surgeons of his age
Erected this Bust.

Matthew Baillie was born at Shotts, in Lanarkshire, October 17, 1761. His father, the Rev. James Baillie, was then minister of the Parish, and his mother, Dorothea, was sister of the celebrated anatomists, William and John Hunter. Soon after he was born, his father removed to the manse or Church of Hamilton, and there young Baillie was sent to school, and soon acquired a character for application and talent. Subsequently the Rev. Mr. Baillie became Professor of Divinity in the University of Glasgow, at which his son studied for three years under Professors Jardine and Reed, and wavered as to the choice of a profession between the Church and the Bar. At length the advice of his uncle, the most popular teacher of anatomy in England, led him to prefer physic, and he succeeded in obtaining an exhibition to Balliol College, Oxford, which is in the gift of the Professors of the University of Glasgow, Nearly at the same period, he lost his father. At Oxford, where he took his degree of M.D., he studied only during term time, spending the intervening time in London, where, after attending the established courses of lectures in the various departments of Medicine, he became, in little more than two years, demonstrator of anatomy to his uncles. Towards the end of another year, Dr. William Hunter died, bequeathing to young Baillie the use of his splendid museum, his house, and theatre of anatomy, in Great Windmill Street, and a small estate in Scotland. This last, together with an annuity of 100*l.*, Baillie gave to his uncle John, who had not been on good terms with his brother when he died. "I leave you," said Dr. William Hunter, a little before his death, "but little money, Matthew, because I do not wish to deprive you of the pleasure I have myself experienced in making it." With this significant hint, and the professional training he received from the eminent man who gave it, Dr. Baillie must be considered to have started as a practitioner with no common advantages. His progress nevertheless does not appear to have been rapid: he trod in the footsteps of his uncles; like them he was indefatigable in his attention to the various duties of his situation; a diligent student, and an incessant observer of the structure and functions of the human body. To the accurate knowledge of anatomy thus acquired, he owed the extensive practice, and the high reputation, he subsequently attained. In 1785, two years after his uncle William's death, he began to lecture himself, and continued, in conjunction with Mr. Cruikshank, the celebrated Hunterian school. In 1787, he was appointed Physician to St. George's Hospital, and in 1789, he was made a Fellow of the College of Physicians, and married Sophia, daughter of Dr. Denman, the eminent accoucheur. This match proved happy, and highly advantageous in a professional point of view. He now started into full practice, and soon after succeeded in filling up the opening occasioned by the retirement of Dr. Pitcairn to the Continent, in consequence of ill health.

In 1795 Dr. Baillie published his Morbid Anatomy, a work which his biographer, Mr. Wardrop, has justly esteemed one of the most practically useful and valuable acquisitions obtained by medical science. It was soon translated into French, Italian, and German, and in about four years after the successful author began to illustrate it by the well known series of engravings which bear his name, and will long remain memorials of his zeal, industry, and talent. In 1797, a second edition of the work being called for, he added to it the "Symptoms" of the different morbid lesions described in it, as far as they were known. Two years after this, the extent of his practice induced him to discontinue his lectures, and resign his place at St. George's Hospital. He continued to reside in Great Windmill Street, however, until the year 1805, when he removed into Grosvenor Street. He was physician to George III., and continued, with a few short interruptions, in the constant exercise of his profession until the year 1823, when being attacked with chronic inflammation of the windpipe, he sought relief at Tunbridge Wells, and then removed to an estate he had bought in Gloucestershire, where he died during the course of the year.

Dr. Baillie, besides the work on Morbid Anatomy, already mentioned, was the author of various papers in the "Transactions of the Royal Society," and the principal medical publications of his time.

These were collected and printed, in 1825, with an account of his life, by Mr. Wardrop, in 2 vols. 8vo. They are strongly marked by good sense and just observation. He also edited, with additions, Dr. William Hunter's works on the "Gravid Uterus." The character given of him, both as a man and a physician, is excellent, with one exception. He had an irritable temper, and often gave vent to it when much occupied. In the matter of fees, he is described as being extremely generous and delicate; in his manners, he was naturally mild and unassuming, yet decided and impressive. He was moreover the same to all men on all occasions, and never made distinctions in his mode of addressing his patients, whatever their station. Two qualities ascribed to him, evince excellence of the highest order; they were, quick and accurate penetration in the diagnosis of disease, together with precise knowledge of the effects and power of the medicines he prescribed; and a facility in expressing his opinions and advice, in language so concise and simple, that no difficulty could be experienced, either in fully understanding, or in carrying them faithfully into practice.

JOHN PHILIP KEMBLE.

At the entrance of the West aisle of the North transept, is a statue of Kemble. It is the work of Hinchcliffe, and is taken from a model by Flaxman. It is a frigid, inexpressive performance, looking neither dignified nor life-like, but very much as if it was a cast from a dead body. The character meant to be represented is that of Cato. There is no epitaph.

John, the eldest son of Roger Kemble, manager of a company of players at Prescot in Lancashire, was born in that county in February 1757, and educated at the Roman Catholic seminary of Sedgeley Park, Staffordshire; and the Roman Catholic College of Douay. It is said that his father desired to make him a priest or a lawyer; but his own inclination led him to the stage, for which his proficiency in elocution when a boy, showed that he possessed natural talents of no common order. Having completed his academical course he returned to England, and went at once upon the stage, performing successfully at most of the large provincial towns, such as Liverpool, York, Edinburgh, &c. He was now in his twenty-second year, and already aspired to distinction as an author, producing for Younger, manager of the Liverpool theatre, "Belisarius," a tragedy, in 1778, and during the next year for Tate Wilkinson at York, an interlude in one act, entitled "The School for Scandal Scandalised." Both pieces are supposed to have been produced for the author's benefits, and are described, the tragedy as turgid and absurd; and the interlude, which was copied from Moliere's "Critique de l'Ecole des Femmes," as being in many passages spirited and acute. In 1780, he printed a volume of fugitive pieces in verse, of which however he so quickly repented, as to buy up all the copies the next day. In 1783, he presented himself before a London audience, at Drury Lane, and was received with general applause. In a few years his success was so decided, and his popularity so great, that he took rank as the legitimate successor of Garrick in the series of first-rate tragedians, which descending from Burbage and Betterton to Garrick, was continued after him by Kean, and seems about to vanish with Macready. In 1787, Kemble married Mrs. Brereton, widow of the actor of the same name, and daughter of Hopkins the prompter. When King retired from the management of Drury Lane, Kemble succeeded him, and continued, with the exception of one short interval, to fill the office, and introduce many judicious and effective improvements, until the year 1801, when he withdrew to the continent, and spent a year in travelling with his wife. During the period of Kemble's first management, he distinguished himself, not solely by the earnest attention he paid to the duties of his office, the system and regularity he enforced behind the curtain, but also by the higher merits of rendering the scenery and costume of the stage much more appropriate than they had been, and by restoring many of the good old plays that had been mostly forgotten. He also wrote some new pieces himself, and altered and improved others. To the former class belong a farce, entitled "The Projects," which had been originally produced at Liverpool, in 1778, under the title of "The Female Officer," and was perhaps his maiden production. Notwithstanding his partiality for it, the audience received it so coldly that it was quickly withdrawn. A happier fortune attended the production of "Lodoiska," a musical entertainment which he founded upon a French novel, and which had a long and very profitable run. "Deaf and Dumb," "The Stranger," and the "Siege of Belgrade," are specimens of the pieces which he partly fashioned for the stage, and retouched.

In 1802, having visited Paris and Madrid, he came back to London, bought a sixth share of Covent Garden theatre, and becoming manager of that establishment, prosecuted a highly successful career without drawback or interruption, until September 9, 1808; when a fire suddenly broke out during the performance of Pizarro, and the whole building with several adjoining houses was reduced to ashes. Property to the amount of 100,000*l*. was thus destroyed, of which not more than 70,000*l*. was covered by insurances. Nevertheless the proprietors proceeded with commendable spirit in the erection of a new and superior edifice. On the 31st of December, 1808, the Prince of Wales laid the foundation stone, and on the 18th of September, 1809, a superb structure, on which 150,000*l*. had been expended, was advertised to open with John Kemble as Macbeth.

The proprietors met the public animated by high hopes and confident of applause and support, for the spirit and liberality with which they had raised the new theatre in so short a time. But their bright anticipations were strangely disappointed. They attempted to raise the prices of admission, and to introduce private boxes, and they had engaged Madame Catalani, innovations which provoked the resistance and resentment of the public, to an extent as violent as it was unprecedented. The performances for a series of months were nothing more than dumb show, enacted in the midst of universal uproar and indescribable confusion. This was the epoch of the celebrated O. P., or old prices, riots. In the course of this pertinacious and ultimately successful opposition, the public indignation was directed, whether rightly or not we can hardly tell, mainly against John Kemble. On the first night the curtain rose to a deafening storm of hisses, hootings, groans, and catcalls. The inimitable Mrs. Siddons appeared, but though in the zenith of her popularity, not a tone of her splendid voice could be heard. Kemble came forward, and the whole house, to mark their sense of his conduct, stood up and turned their backs upon the stage. This posture was kept up during the whole of the second act. The afterpiece of the Quaker followed, without producing any interruption or abatement of the tumult, and the performances were over at ten o'clock. Even then the audience did not offer to depart, for in place of the managers, who were expected to explain, and offer terms, some Bow-street officers appeared on the stage, and threatened to read the riot act. This only added to the commotion, and a posse of constables making a vain attempt to clear the house, and being repulsed, the audience sang "God save the King" in triumph, and left the place of their own accord, at half-past twelve. On the second night the row was kept up with unremitting noise; on the third trumpets, bugle horns, and watchmen's rattles, were introduced to add to the din; on the third, black Jack, as the rioters nicknamed Kemble, condescended to answer the reiterated calls of the audience, and presenting himself at the foot lights, said, "Ladies and gentlemen, I wait to know *what you want?*" These few words were considered a piece of ridiculous and absurd affectation, and the luckless manager was hooted off with vociferous indignation. Loud cries of old prices brought him back, he pleaded the insecurity of the concern, but made no concession: on the fifth night notice was given that Catalani's engagement was abandoned; on the sixth night he announced, that the performances would cease until a committee had completed an inquiry into the affairs of the theatre, with a view of determining whether the proprietors were justified in raising the prices, the results of which would be published.

On October 4, the theatre re-opened. The public were not one whit appeased, as the report of the committee dealt only in general statements, and seemed, in short, totally unsatisfactory. The play and farce were still in pantomime, and the disturbances began to be more outrageous, in consequence of the undeniable presence of hundreds of hirelings, planted in the pit and boxes evidently for the purpose of intimidation. The pugilists Mendoza, Dutch Sam, and others, were publicly pointed out in their seats at various times. Fights, both in the pit and boxes, now became frequent, and continued every night, though the police often were successful in carrying off the combatants. The Jews repeatedly challenged the O. P.'s to fight, but were finally driven out on the thirteenth night. By this time the audience never dispersed without a song, the King's Anthem being the favourite; and a final dance was also instituted in the pit, which soon destroyed the green cloth on the benches. Whenever the audience got tired, "God Save the King" was their never-failing resource to recruit their spirits, although they generally sang it wretchedly out of tune.

On the eighteenth night, the "Merchant of Venice" was the play; but whether Cooke, in Shylock, was the "Jew that Shakspeare drew," or any other Jew, it was impossible to ascertain; the real performers in the house being hissers, groaners, catcallers, trumpeters, &c. On this night, hats with the letters O. P. stuck on them, on printed cards, first made their appearance, though the same letters had appeared already on the waistcoats, watch-chains, and other parts of the dresses of the audience. An Orpheus in the upper boxes also drew out a German flute, and commanded an attentive audience whilst he played the Irish air of the Coolun. On the nineteenth night, the following new placards appeared in the pit:—A striking likeness of Mr. Kemble in acute pain, superscribed "Pity my 'aitches;'" a smart allusion to Kemble's new pronunciation of the word "aches." "If Captain Bull continues his nightly cruize, he will regain his old prices, and capture the 'private-tier.'" "No hired Jew, or prices new!" The pit on this night was the scene of several conflicts, and there was always room enough to form a ring for their performance.

From the twentieth to the thirtieth night, the O. P. uproar continued with undiminished vigour; while metal ornaments, hats, waistcoats, and placards, all sported the magic letters in abundance. On the thirtieth night, the O. P.'s thought of the new scheme of leaving the theatre in procession, which they did accordingly, visiting the newspaper offices before they separated, and cheering those which supported the O. P. cause, while they groaned and hooted its opponents. Generally the O. P.'s were in the greatest good humour. On the thirty-second night, they all joined in expressing a sort of mock indignation at a man who appeared in the garb of a venerable Jewish Rabbi. The dress, which was of course assumed for the occasion, added variety to the confusion. He wore a large black beard and slouched hat, and suffered himself to be pushed about the pit by his companions, without betraying the slightest symptom of displeasure. While he was the object of attack, many exclaimed, "Turn him out, a Jew, a Jew!" The sham Israelite continued the deception until he was quite exhausted, when his many roaring followers allowed him to sit down and recover his wind. The row was then kept up by a very athletic man, who was at last overpowered by constables, and carried off to Bow-street. On the thirty-fifth night, the Pitites were still more frolicsome. The row, as for some time back, came to its height at the hour of half-price, when the theatre usually filled to overflowing. The O. P.'s commenced operations by clearing the centre of the pit; and when sufficient room had been thus obtained, they practised feats of agility. One man actually made a standing leap over six seats. When tired of this display, they exhibited several single-stick matches, in the gladiatorial style. A new dance was also performed by the "extra corps de ballet," to the tune of O. P. A violent stamp with the right foot was accompanied with the exclamation O, while the left beat the benches to the sound of P. During this heavy fandango, the house absolutely shook. The Pitites also found out the knack of reiterating O. P. in unison, the effect of which upon the ears was tremendous.

All this while the question was exciting as much agitation without the walls of the theatre as within them. The newspapers ranged themselves on various sides, and were daily filled with letters and pasquinades, on one side or other. The coffee-houses were crowded with disputants on the subject, and the manufacturers and shopkeepers took advantage of the affair to vend all sorts of articles marked with the cabalistic letters. The sense of the public was against the theatrical people, both among the upper and lower classes. Respectable professional men did not disdain to deck themselves with the O. P. symbols, and appear in the theatre with them, while ladies of rank and character countenanced the same cause. Mr. Clifford, the barrister, appeared with an O. P. hat on the 31st of October, and being taken into custody, entered a suit against Mr. Brandon, the box-keeper, for illegal imprisonment.

"On the forty-first night," says the O. P. historian, "the row commenced in the third act of 'Speed the Plough,' and, at half-price, increased to the usual pitch. After much pushing and bustling, the Pitites opened their ball with the O. P. dance. Wrestling and broad-sword play were practised in the highest style. During the scene of confusion, a party of constables sallied forth with the intent of securing a few of the gladiators and dancers. The conflict was severe, but the O. P.'s soon cleared the field." A Mr. Cowham, however, was seriously injured by a baton-stroke, and was carried out amid the lamentations of all. On the forty-second night, as they had frequently done before, the O. P.'s directed their outcries against the private boxes, and, by their language, speedily caused a few ladies present in them to retire. The fifty-eighth night was an era in the struggle, as on that day, to the indescribable gratification of the O. P.'s, Mr. Clifford gained his suit, with 5*l.* damages, against Brandon the box-keeper. New vigour seemed to be inspired into the O. P.'s by this event. On the fifty-ninth night, two persons in the pit appeared in white nightcaps, and one of them exhibited a large O. P. cut out of pasteboard. The O he put round his neck, and held up the P in the most comic manner. The other knight of the white cap entertained himself by cracking a whip, and blowing a whistle in the handle. These gentlemen made their appearance next night in similar style, and were cheered on their entrance; an honour which made them as proud as victors at the Olympic games. On the sixty-third night, the Duke of Gloucester appeared in the theatre, and was loudly cheered. He was, besides, favoured with a sonorous chant of "God Save the King," and with a vigorous specimen of O. P. dancing. On this night, a person with a tremendous false nose, exceeding that described by Slawkenbergius, and a monstrous counsellor's wig, excited much laughter. He occasionally mounted a white nightcap, and heightened the effect of his appearance by the cool gravity with which he talked to a companion who wore a red silk handkerchief round his head. A desperate but ineffectual attempt was made by the police to seize the gentleman with the nose. They carried off some persons, however, to Bow-street, as indeed they did almost every night. On the sixty-fourth night, the expression of Job Thornberry, in John Bull, that "he would stay till the roof fell on him," was paraphrased by the O. P.'s, who roared that they would stay still the roof fell for O. P. Then the frolicsome mob set to work to prove the endurance of their spirit. Sham boxing-matches, among other entertainments, were got up, which usually terminated in a mutual horse-laugh from the combatants, to the no small amazement of the uninitiated part of the company.

The spirit of the O. P.'s was still unabated; but obstinate as the proprietors had been, their patience was at length worn out. On the announcement of a dinner of the O. P.'s to be held at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, Mr. Kemble expressed a wish to the chairman, Mr. Clifford, to appear with conciliatory proposals. This overture was cordially received. On the sixty-sixth night, the 14th of December, a number of O. P.'s arrived at the theatre, and announced to the audience that Mr. Kemble had just entered into a capitulation at the Crown and Anchor, on which the cries for Kemble became loud and long. At length the great actor repeated on the stage his proposals for peace. The private boxes were to be restored to the public, the pit to return to its old price, all legal prosecutions were to be stopped; but the boxes were to continue at the advanced price. The majority of the audience were so far satisfied, but there was a general cry for the dismissal of Brandon the box-keeper. This consummation of the wishes of the house was not attained till the succeeding night, when Mr. Kemble, after an interval of sixty-five nights, re-appeared as a performer in the comedy of the Wheel of Fortune. On this sixty-seventh night of the O. P. row, the house was excessively crowded. As if to give solemnity to the occasion, the audience called for God Save the King, and joined in it with heart and spirit. Kemble was received with general applause, which became universal when he announced, with other apologetic remarks, that Brandon had resigned. Then placards were seen waving in the air, with the inscription, "We are satisfied," and thus closed one of the most curious scenes of excitement that has ever been witnessed in any country or age.

As Mr. Kemble was but one of a numerous body of proprietors, it was perhaps unfair in the public to concentrate their indignation upon his head; yet, from his influential position, and a known spice of haughty pride in his otherwise amiable character, it seems not improbable that he swayed the counsels of the proprietors. From this period Kemble enjoyed for a series of years uninterrupted popularity and well merited fortune, as proprietor, manager, and principal actor. July 23, 1817, he took leave of the stage. The event was honoured with a public dinner, at which a valuable piece of plate was presented to him as a public testimony of the high sense entertained of his merits, by the friends and admirers of the drama. Soon after he visited the continent, and died at Lausanne, in Switzerland, February 23, 1817. John Kemble, though universally regarded as a highly gifted and most accomplished actor, was not eminent for versatility. His genius was limited to a particular style, but in that he excelled. His favourite parts, such as Cato, Coriolanus, Brutus, Hamlet, Cardinal Wolsey, Jacques, Penruddock, and the Stranger, enable us to judge without difficulty of the general nature and effect of his powers. In characters that afforded room for the display of measured dignity and profound thought, he was most impressive, indeed matchless. For these nature fitted him admirably in every respect, in port and voice, in tread and intonation. He was thus the very opposite to his great successor Kean; the one ranked at the head of the reflective, and the other of the impressive school of personation; and they were respectively preferred according to the different tastes of their admirers.

WILLIAM GIFFORD.

Amongst the number of those who have distinguished themselves by the pursuit of knowledge under difficulties, an honourable rank is due to William Gifford, the founder, and for many years editor, of the Quarterly Review. As Mr. Gifford felt an honest pride in making the world acquainted during his lifetime with his humble origin, and the many adverse circumstances through which he forced his way to literary eminence, we have the best guarantee for the interest which his career naturally excites. He was born at Ashburton in Devonshire in 1755. His family had been respectable, and even wealthy, but was then extremely poor, and ill-conditioned. His father, a wild profligate, ran away to sea soon after he was married, spent nine years as a common sailor on board a man-of-war, returned home with 100*l*. prize money; tried to establish himself in business, as a glazier, but died with a broken-down constitution in a few years. Two sons and his widow survived him, but she followed her husband to the grave in about twelvemonths. "I was not quite thirteen," says her son, "when this happened; my little brother was hardly two; and we had not a relation or a friend in the world."

His brother was now sent to the workhouse, and he was himself taken home to the house of his godfather, who had seized upon whatever his mother had left, under the pretence of repaying himself for money which he had advanced to her. By this person, William, who had before learned reading, writing, and a little arithmetic, was sent again to school, for about three months, and then taken home, with a view to employment as a ploughboy. An injury, however, received some years before on his breast, unfitted him for that species of labour, and it was next resolved that he should be sent out to Newfoundland, to assist in a storehouse. But the person who had agreed to fit him out, found him "too small," and this scheme also had to be abandoned. "My godfather," says he, "had now humbler views for me, and I had little heart to resist any thing. He proposed to send me on board one of the Torbay fishing-boats; I ventured, however, to remonstrate against this, and the matter was compromised by my consenting to go on board a coaster. A coaster was speedily found for me at Brixham, and thither I went when little more than thirteen."

In this vessel he remained for nearly a twelvemonth. "It will be easily conceived," he remarks, "that my life was a life of hardship. I was not only 'a ship-boy on the high and giddy mast,' but also in the cabin, where every menial office fell to my lot; yet, if I was restless and discontented, I can safely say it was not so much on account of this, as of my being precluded from all possibility of reading; as my master did not possess, nor do I recollect seeing during the whole time of my abode with him, a single book of any description except the 'Coasting Pilot.'"

While in this humble situation, however, and seeming to himself almost an outcast from the world, he was not altogether forgotten. He had broken off all connection with Ashburton, where his godfather lived; but "the women of Brixham," says he, "who travelled to Ashburton twice a-week with fish, and who had known my parents, did not see me without kind concern, running about the beach in a ragged jacket and trousers." They often mentioned him to their acquaintances at Ashburton; and the tale excited so much commiseration in the place, that his godfather at last found himself obliged to send for him home. At this time he wanted some months of fourteen. He proceeds with his own story as follows:—

"After the holidays, I returned to my darling pursuit—arithmetic: my progress was now so rapid, that in a few months I was at the head of the school, and qualified to assist my master (Mr. E. Furlong) on any extraordinary emergency. As he usually gave me a trifle on these occasions, it raised a thought in me that by engaging with him as a regular assistant, and undertaking the instruction of a few evening scholars, I might with a little additional aid, be enabled to support myself. God knows, my ideas of support at this time were of no very extravagant nature. I had, besides, another object in view. Mr. Hugh Smerdon (my first master) was now grown old and infirm; it seemed unlikely that he should hold out above three or four years; and I fondly flattered myself, that notwithstanding my youth, I might possibly be appointed to succeed him. I was in my fifteenth year when I built these castles; a storm, however, was collecting, which unexpectedly burst upon me, and swept them all away.

"On mentioning my little plan to Carlile, he treated it with the utmost contempt; and told me, in his turn, that, as I had learned enough, and more than enough, at school, he must be considered as having fairly discharged his duty (so, indeed, he had); he added, that he had been negotiating with his cousin, a shoemaker of some respectability, who had liberally agreed to take me without a fee as an apprentice. I was so shocked at this intelligence, that I did not remonstrate, but went in sullenness and silence to my new master, to whom I was soon after bound, till I should attain the age of twenty-one."

Up to this period, the only books he had perused, besides the Bible, with which he was well acquainted, were "a black letter romance, called Parismus and Parismenes," a few old magazines, and the "Imitation of Thomas à Kempis." "As I hated my new profession," he continues, "with a perfect hatred, I made no progress in it, and was consequently little regarded in the family, of which I sank by degrees into the common drudge : this did not much disquiet me, for my spirits were now humbled. I did not, however, quite resign my hope of one day succeeding to Mr. Hugh Smerdon, and therefore secretly prosecuted my favourite study at every interval of leisure. These intervals were not very frequent ; and when the use I made of them was found out, they were rendered still less so. I could not guess the motives for this at first ; but at length I discovered that my master destined his youngest son for the situation to which I aspired.

"I possessed at this time but one book in the world : it was a treatise on algebra, given to me by a young woman who had found it in a lodging-house. I considered it as a treasure; but it was a treasure locked up : for it supposed the reader to be well acquainted with simple equations, and I knew nothing of the matter. My master's son had purchased Fenning's Introduction : this was precisely what I wanted—but he carefully concealed it from me, and I was indebted to chance alone for stumbling upon his hiding-place. I sat up for the greatest part of several nights successively, and, before he suspected that his treatise was discovered, had completely mastered it. I could now enter upon my own, and that carried me pretty far into the science. This was not done without difficulty. I had not a farthing on earth, nor a friend to give me one ; pen, ink, and paper, therefore (in despite of the flippant remark of Lord Orford), were for the most part as completely out of my reach as a crown and sceptre. There was, indeed, a resource ; but the utmost caution and secrecy were necessary in applying to it. I beat out pieces of leather as smooth as possible, and wrote my problems on them with a blunted awl; for the rest, my memory was tenacious, and I could multiply and divide by it to a great extent."

Unfavourable for study as this situation was, the eager applicant succeeded in triumphing over its disadvantages, contriving to write and calculate even without paper, pen, or ink, by the aid of a piece of leather and a blunted awl. At last, however, his extreme penury was somewhat mitigated. He had scarcely, he tells us, known poetry even by name, when some verses, composed by one of his acquaintances, tempted him to try what he could do in the same way. Successive little incidents inspired his humble muse, he produced several compositions, till he had got together about a dozen of them, and "certainly," says he, "nothing on earth was ever so deplorable ;" but such as they were, they caused him to be noticed, and he began at last to be sometimes invited to repeat them to other circles.

"The repetitions of which I speak," he continues, "were always attended with applause, and sometimes with favours more substantial ; little collections were now and then made, and I have received sixpence in an evening. To one who had long lived in the absolute want of money, such a resource seemed a Peruvian mine : I furnished myself by degrees with paper, &c., and, what was of more importance, with books of geometry and of the higher branches of algebra, which I cautiously concealed. Poetry, even at this time, was no amusement of mine : it was subservient to other purposes ; and I only had recourse to it when I wanted money for my mathematical pursuits."

But even this resource was soon taken from him. His master, having heard of his verse-making, was so incensed both at what he deemed the idleness of the occupation, and especially at some satirical allusions to himself, or his customers, upon which the young poet had unwisely ventured, that he seized upon and carried away all his books and papers, and even prohibited him in the strictest manner from ever again repeating a line of his compositions. This severe stroke was followed by another, which reduced him to utter despair. The master of the free school, to whom he had never resigned the hope of succeeding, died, and another person was appointed to the situation, not much older than Gifford, and who, he says, was certainly not so well qualified for it as himself. "I look back," he proceeds, "on that part of my life which immediately followed this event with little satisfaction; it was a period of gloom and savage unsociability; by degrees I sunk into a kind of corporeal torpor ; or, if roused into activity by the spirit of youth, wasted the exertion in splenetic and vexatious tricks, which alienated the few acquaintances which compassion had yet left me."

He spent nearly six years in this way, before a decided prospect of deliverance opened upon him. "In this humble and obscure state," says he, "poor beyond the common lot, yet flattering my ambition with day dreams which perhaps would never have been realised, I was found, in the twentieth year of my age, by Mr. William Cookesley, a name never to be pronounced by me without veneration. The lamented doggrel which I have already mentioned, and which had passed from mouth to mouth among people of my own degree, had by some accident or other reached his ear, and given him a curiosity to inquire after the author." Mr. Cookesley was a surgeon, and not rich, but having learnt Gifford's history from himself, he became so much interested in his favour, that he determined to rescue him from his misery. "The plan," says Gifford, "that occurred to him was naturally that which had so often suggested itself to me. There were, indeed, several obstacles to be overcome. My handwriting was bad, and my language very incorrect ; but nothing could slacken the zeal of this excellent man. He procured a few of my poor attempts at rhyme, dispersed them amongst his friends and acquaintance, and, when my name was become somewhat familiar to them, set on foot a subscription for my relief. I still preserve the original paper ; its title was not very magnificent, though it exceeded the most sanguine wishes of my heart. It ran thus : 'A subscription for purchasing the remainder of the time of William Gifford, and for enabling him to improve himself in writing and English grammar.' Few contributed more than five shillings, and none went beyond ten and sixpence ; enough, however, was collected to free me from my apprenticeship, and to maintain me for a few months, during which I assiduously attended the Rev. Thomas Smerdon."

The difficulties of the poor scholar were now over, for his patrons were so much pleased with the progress he made during this short period, that, upon its expiration, they renewed their bounty, and maintained him at school for another year. "Such liberality," he remarks, "was not lost upon me; I grew anxious to make the best return in my power, and I redoubled my diligence. Now that I am sunk into indolence, I look back with some degree of scepticism to the exertions of that period." In two years and two months from what he calls the day of his emancipation, he was pronounced by his master to be fit for the university; and the place of Bible reader having been obtained for him by Mr. Cookesley's exertions at Exeter College, Oxford, he was entered, that gentleman undertaking to provide the additional means necessary to enable him to live till he should take his degree.

While thus fortunately placed he began a translation of "Juvenal," but having had the misfortune to lose his excellent friend Mr. Cookesley, the undertaking was suspended. A fortunate incident soon after introduced him to Earl Grosvenor, who, struck with his history and character, took him into his family, and sent him to travel upon the Continent with his eldest son, Lord Belgrave. Upon his return to England he obtained a pension from Lord Grosvenor, settled in London, and devoting himself to literature, soon acquired respect and reputation. In 1791 he published "The Baviad," and in 1794 "The Mæviad," two satires, the one against the prevailing state of poetry, and the other against that of the drama. These works, though violent in tone, and coarse in expression, were nevertheless ably and powerfully written, and produced a considerable sensation. In 1797 he began to edit the Anti-Jacobin Newspaper, and having a quarrel in that capacity with Dr. Wolcot, published his "Epistle to Peter Pindar." His translation of "Juvenal," interrupted by the death of Mr. Cookesley, and delayed by various other engagements, appeared in 1802, and proved the most creditable of his works. He next appeared in print as the editor of the plays of Massinger, with notes and a biography; an undertaking, followed in after years by similar editions of Ben Jonson, Ford, and Shirley. In 1809 he projected the "Quarterly Review," and being installed editor, acquired a station and influence in the literature of the day which had not been enjoyed by any other individual since the time of Johnson. Being unmarried, and possessed of some profitable situations under Government, such as the paymastership of the Band of Gentlemen Pensioners, worth 300*l.* a-year, and a comptrollership of the lottery, worth 600*l.* a-year, his means were affluent, and his mode of life refined. The infirmities of age compelled him to resign the editorship of the "Quarterly" in 1824. He died December 31, 1826, and was buried in the Poets' Corner, at the instance of his particular friend, Dean Ireland. The romantic circumstances of his rise as a literary man, and his high position as the dispenser of fame for a series of years in the leading and most influential periodical of his own party, the severity of his satire, and the vehemence of his political prejudices, rendered Gifford's name formidable, and his reputation high while he lived. But at present all ephemeral aids to popularity are in his case unavailing: he is judged by his works only, and an opinion seems to be growing up, that he was overrated both as an original author and a critic. A late writer observes, fairly enough, "We must say we think far too much leniency has been shown to his virulence and violence of feeling and expression. Whether this has arisen from forbearance or terror, it may be difficult to decide. Gifford exercised, in his life, a very strong and undue influence in the literary world; and having acquired the character of a satirist, he seemed determined to maintain it by a more than usual asperity and ferocity. His situation as editor of the 'Quarterly,' gave him a strong position; and one portion of literary men appeared to have adhered to him from terror, whilst another were persecuted into obscurity. It seems to be high time that his character and talent should be duly estimated. Of his original works, none seem to have a hold on the public; at least, if we may judge by a very excellent test, namely, the demand there is for them. They have not been reprinted for many years. Surely as a commentator, he has been very much overrated, and he has justly been accused of sacrificing truth to the maintenance of his own virulent prejudices. He had all the acerbity attributed to Dr. Johnson, but there is no life in four volumes to prove him the wit and the philanthropist. He struck such terror into literary men, that even now there seems to be a hesitation in speaking of him as he deserves. That he had talents, none can deny; but that his statements are not to be impugned, and his judgments reversed, is absurd to assert. Perhaps no man ever wrote so much with so much talent, and yet left so little that is worth preserving. Let us get rid of the bugbear of his name, and the terror of his memory."

SIR T. S. RAFFLES.

A sitting figure, with a mild expression of character, and a thoughtful attitude, excellently conceived and naturally executed by Sir F. Chantrey, has been placed against the wall of the choir in the north aisle, to the memory of Sir T. S. Raffles, with the following inscription:—

To the Memory of
Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles, LL.D. F.R.S.
Lieutenant-governor of Java,
And First President of the Zoological Society,
Born 1781, Died 1826.
Selected at an early age to conduct the Government
of the British Conquests in the Indian Ocean,
By Wisdom, Vigour, and Philanthropy,
He raised Java to Happiness and Prosperity,
Unknown under former rulers.
After the surrender of that island to the Dutch,
And during his government of Sumatra,
He founded an Emporium at Singapore;
Where, establishing Freedom of Person as the
Right of the Soil,
And Freedom of Trade as the Right of the Port,
He secured to the British Flag

The maritime superiority of the Eastern Seas.
Ardently attached to Science,
He laboured successfully to add to the knowledge,
And enrich the Museums of his native land.
In promoting the welfare of the People committed
to his charge,
He sought the good of his country, and the
glory of God.

Amongst the many Englishmen who have distinguished themselves by rising from humble circumstances to the highest honours, there is scarcely one who presents a career more interesting, or whose character appears more uniformly amiable, or the example of whose success is more worthy of praise and imitation, than the subject of this sketch. He was the son of Benjamin Raffles, a Captain in the West India trade, and was born at sea in the ship Anne, of London, off Port Morant, in Jamaica, July 6, 1781. From Dr. Anderson's school at Hammersmith, where his father had placed him to be educated, he was removed at the age of fourteen to the India House, and there became an extra clerk in the secretary's office. The anecdotes preserved of him at that period are inciting. His parents were poor and in difficulties, and he laid all his earnings in his mother's lap. He was much attached from his youth to the study of natural history, and early evinced the talent for acquiring languages, which afterwards assisted so materially in advancing his fortunes. Happily for him, his character and capabilities were noticed and appreciated by his employers. He was rapidly advanced over the heads of several seniors, in consequence of his superior diligence and attainments, and in 1805, when only twenty-four years of age, was sent out as assistant secretary to the new government of Pulo Penang, now the Prince of Wales's Island, in the Straits of Malacca. It is mentioned as a proof of the quick and active nature of his abilities, that in his passage out he made himself master of the Malay language, and gained an intimate knowledge of the history and statistics of the British possessions in the east. How creditable this prompt assiduity was to himself, and how useful to the expedition, appeared as soon as the place of destination was reached, when it was first discovered that he only was capable of conducting the necessary intercourse with the natives. The post of interpreter to the government was therefore necessarily created for him; and in the following year he rose to that of chief secretary. An alarming illness, brought on by the insalubrity of the climate, now attacked him, and he was compelled to leave the colony; but his letters, full of valuable information and original conceptions of striking merit, had been shown to Lord Minto, the Governor-general, by his friend John Leyden, the celebrated eastern traveller. He was invited to visit Calcutta, was received with attention and encouragement, and having suggested and conducted an expedition to Java, which proved completely successful, he was made lieutenant-governor of that island and its dependencies; Lord Minto honourably announcing that the appointment could not be withheld from him who had won it. Of the admirable manner in which this young man, so late a humble clerk in one of the obscure offices of the East India House, in Leadenhall-street, now conducted the government of the extensive dependency he had added to the British dominions; of the skill, humanity, and wisdom he displayed in effecting beneficial changes, in bettering the wretched condition of the people, in promoting education, putting down slavery, in quelling insurrections, and bringing the ample resources of the country into profitable channels, a minute account is preserved in his Memoirs, which cannot be too attentively studied by the politician and the philanthropist. One fact alone proves the prosperity of his administration in a striking manner. He raised the revenue of the colony from four to thirty millions sterling a-year, and this was done, not by insisting upon the old principles of eastern policy, not by preserving and tightening monopolies and class interests, but by inviting the industry of the whole community into general action, and fairly distributing the means of improvement amongst them all. It is melancholy to reflect that these wise labours were all thrown away. Java was restored to the Dutch in 1816, and very soon after fell back into its former condition of disorder, distress, and discontent.

The governor-general, foreseeing that Raffles was about to lose his appointment by the cession of the island, made him Governor of Bencoolen; but the death of his wife, and the infirm state of his health, induced him to visit England in 1816. He brought with him an extensive collection of the productions and curiosities, natural and artificial, of the Eastern Archipelago. In 1817 he added considerably to his reputation, by publishing an excellent history of Java, in 2 vols. 4to. He now married a second time, and having received the honour of knighthood from the Prince Regent, set sail for Bencoolen towards the end of the same year. The seat of his government was, in his own words, "the most wretched place I ever beheld. I cannot convey to you an adequate idea of the state of ruin and dilapidation which surrounds me. What with natural impediments, bad government, and the awful visitations of Providence, which we have recently experienced in repeated earthquakes, we have scarcely a dwelling in which to lay our heads, or wherewithal to satisfy the cravings of nature! The roads are impassable: the highways in the town are overrun with rank grass; the government-house a den of ravenous dogs and polecats." In addition to this, he found the people idle, dissolute, and depraved.

Nothing deterred by all this, Raffles continued unweariedly the excellent labour of reforming a fallen people. His first public act was the emancipation of the slaves. After an interval of five years, the country, which at the period of his arrival was a howling desert, and the inhabitants, who were so ignorant that they were in the habit of praying on their knees to tigers, and of making offerings to them of rice and fruits, that they might do no injury, were wholly changed. Sir Thomas's first step, in order to overcome the people's aversion to leave the precincts of Fort Marlborough (the name of the residency), had been to penetrate into the desert, as it may be called, for twelve miles, and there to build a house. At the end of five years, the whole intermediate space was chequered with villas, and covered with plantations. A hundred thousand nutmeg-trees delighted the senses with their peculiar charms of flower and odour. The cultivation of pepper having been declared free, every man, however poor, had his plot. The native chiefs had formerly been excluded from European society; now the governor's house was rarely without some of them, and they looked up to him as a father and friend. War to the knife had been declared against the tigers, and the country might almost have been rambled over now by a child. A press worked constantly under the management of persons who could print both the Roman and native characters, and a system of schools had been established for educating the whole population. A native college also was instituted for the higher branches. In short, the changes almost surpassed belief, and their effect upon the well-being, not only of the generation which witnessed them, but of their descendants, are incalculable.

Full employment as the evolution of these improvements may seem calculated to have given him, Sir Thomas Raffles was at the same time ardently engaged in the pursuit of other objects, not less worthy of admiration. He was indefatigable, particularly in the cause of natural history, and was engaged in preparing a splendid collection of specimens, both of the animal and vegetable creation. On this subject he thus writes:—"The lower part of our house at this moment is more like the menagerie at Exeter Change, than the residence of a gentleman. Fish, flesh, and fowl, alike contribute to the collection; and above stairs, the rooms are variously ornamented with branches and flowers, rendering them so many arbours. There are no less than five draftsmen constantly employed, and with all our diligence we can hardly keep pace with the new acquisitions which are daily made." In another letter he speaks of the colony:—"Population and industry are increasing; the inland merchants begin to bring down the gold and cassia from the interior, and a stranger would hardly know the place again. We have a delightful garden here, and so many living pets, tame and wild, monkeys, dogs, birds, &c., that we have a perfect animal kingdom within our own walls." Sir Thomas's letters at this period contain many touching sketches of domestic felicity. He had four children, two boys and two girls, who were remarkable for beauty and amiability. One passage from Lady Raffles' Memoir tells how—"The consciousness of being beloved is a delightful, happy feeling, and Sir Stamford acknowledged with thankfulness at this time that every wish of his heart was gratified. Uninterrupted health had prevailed in his family, his children were his pride and delight, and they had already imbibed from him those tastes it was his pleasure to cultivate. This will not be wondered at, even at their early age, when it is added that two young tigers and a bear were for some time in the children's apartments, under the charge of their attendant, without being confined in cages; and it was rather a curious scene to see the children, the bear, the tigers, a blue mountain-bird, and a favourite cat, all playing together, the parrot's beak being the only object of awe to the party." And yet, notwithstanding all this, he seems to have had a melancholy presentiment of the future. "Amid these numerous sources of enjoyment, however, Sir Thomas never forgot that the scene was too bright to continue unclouded, and often gently warned the editor (Lady R.) not to expect to retain all the blessings God in his bounty had heaped upon them at this time, but to feel that such happiness, once enjoyed, ought to shed a bright ray over the future, however dark and trying it might become."

The grasping spirit of the Dutch, after regaining their colonies, had always been observed by Raffles, and the prosperity of the British commerce in the Asiatic isles appearing to be every day becoming more precarious, he represented to the East India Company the policy of some counteracting measures. Lord Hastings took the same view of the matter, and Governor Raffles was authorised to found a new colony. The spot he selected for this purpose was Singapore, at the mouth of the Straits of Malacca. How well the site was chosen, and how able were the arrangements entered into, may be conceived from the fact, that during the two years and a half that followed its foundation, the tonnage in the harbour amounted to 161,000 tons, and the estimated imports and exports to 2,000,000*l.* sterling. Sir Thomas framed for the colony a code of laws, and in person established the settlement on the firm basis of freedom and equal rights. Having accomplished this, he returned to his home at Bencoolen. There, however, he did not long remain, for that possession also was surrendered to the Dutch. Raffles paid his last visit to Singapore in 1823, where he founded and liberally endowed a college, and revisited his family, worn out with labour, and broken down in health. He found his wife and family equally sinking under the pernicious influence of the climate ; and heavy were the misfortunes about to visit him. One boy, the eldest, his father's hope, fell first a victim to the climate, and while the parents struggled to bear up under the loss, another and another perished. One child only was now left to them, and bent to the very earth by sickness and affliction, Sir Thomas resolved at once to embark for England. But his sufferings were far from terminated. On the 4th of February, 1824, he took his passage in the ship Fame, declaring that the moment of his leaving the shores of Sumatra was one of his happiest days. On the night following, the ship took fire, and with great difficulty the passengers reached in boats the shore which they had left. Every thing on board was lost, though no one perished. The loss to Sir Thomas was incalculable and irremediable. All his notes and observations, his memoirs and collections, his histories of Sumatra, of Borneo, and his own administrations, his maps and drawings, filling altogether 122 cases, were irrecoverably lost.

The manner in which Raffles bore up against this heavy blow was admirable. The private property thus swept away for ever was valued at 30,000*l.*, but he neither lamented nor murmured. He employed the interval that took place before he again embarked, in forming a new collection of the natural productions of the place, which he afterwards presented to the Zoological Society, and reaching England in safety, retired to a small estate at Henley, with a constitution so shattered by foreign toil and climate, that he died at the early age of forty-five, in July, 1826. No second opinion appears to have been expressed or entertained of his character and conduct. He was one of the wisest and best men of his age; humane, liberal, and improving, he was capable of executing all he projected, and realised, in every situation in which he was placed, a greater amount of practical good than he could perhaps have anticipated himself, or than any other man could have produced.

GEORGE CANNING.

The statue of Canning, by Chantrey, a natural, graceful, and impressive work of art, erected by his friends and admirers, stands close by his grave in the North Transept.

George Canning was born April 11, 1770. His father, Stratford Canning, was the eldest son of an estated gentleman, residing at Garvagh, in the County of Londonderry, who coming to London to eat his law terms, fell in love with an actress, and displeasing his family by that imprudent connexion, abandoned his profession, and set up as a wine-merchant. In this business he failed, and exactly twelve months after the birth of the subject of this sketch, died, oppressed with poverty and vexation. From this state of obscurity and distress, the orphan was rescued by the liberality of his uncle, Mr. Paul Canning, who undertook to give him a suitable education. At Eton, to which he was sent in due course, he gave early proofs of superior talent, proofs which were developed with still greater copiousness and force at Christ Church College, Oxford, which he entered in his eighteenth year. The lively and acute character of his mind, his sparkling wit, and poignant sarcasm, were felt and appreciated both at Eton and Oxford, where acquiring a first rate reputation as an elegant but not a learned scholar, an accomplished but not a profound genius, he carried off several prizes. In 1786, before he had completed his sixteenth year, he became an author, projecting, with some of his schoolfellows, the "Microcosm," a periodical work of some merit, to which he contributed several papers, smart and lively, but, as was to be expected, juvenile in their tone and character.

At Oxford, Mr. Canning became acquainted with Mr. Jenkinson, afterwards Lord Liverpool, in whose administration he sustained so conspicuous a part, and whom he ultimately succeeded as premier; but his more immediate friends and patrons at his first start in society were Whigs. He used to spend much of his time with Sheridan, and the father of the present Marquess of Lansdown, who took particular notice of him, and prophesied, when introducing him to the celebrated Jeremy Bentham, "that whoever lived to see it, that young man would one day be Prime Minister." Fox and Burke, in this circle, were his intimate friends, but notwithstanding the prestige of these liberal associations, it was under the auspices of Mr. Pitt that he was first returned to the House of Commons, as Member for Newport in the Isle of Wight, in 1793.

This was a stirring period, every way calculated to bring into quick and vigorous action the talents with which Canning was endowed. The French Convention was at the height of its frenzy, ancient institutions were every where menaced on the Continent, and a strong resisting power to the progress of innovation was called up in England, by the experienced ability of Mr. Pitt. Canning's first speech was delivered in support of the Premier's motion for a grant of 20,000*l.*, to enable the king of Sardinia to defend his dominions; but though he spoke with a degree of eloquence and judgment that fully supported the anticipations entertained of his ability, he took no corresponding part in the subsequent discussions of the session, being content to avow, with more zeal than discretion, his determination to follow implicitly the opinions of ministers. In the session of 1795 he remained equally silent, he seconded the answer to the address in a few words, and though appointed Under Secretary of State during the course of the session, he confined himself to a few official explanations connected with the business of his office. In 1797 he broke through this reserve, under very interesting circumstances, throwing the ardour of youth and all his energy and accomplishments into the debate upon the slave trade, and denouncing that most impolitic as well as inhuman traffic, in a speech even then unequalled for masculine eloquence and triumphant effect. During the following year, he joined his friends, Messrs. Frere and Ellis, in starting the "Anti-Jacobin Review," the wit and severity of which soon pushed the work into a flourishing popularity, unknown up to that period to the periodical literature of the country. In 1797, he printed, without his name, "New Morality," a pungent satire upon the follies and peculiar opinions of the most notable characters of that period. During this year he spoke at great length, and with brilliant energy, in favour of the resolutions for a legislative union with Ireland, and married Joan, daughter of General Scott, one of the few men who are known to have made a large fortune by gambling. Thus 100,000*l.* fell to Canning, and as one of his wife's sisters was married to the Duke of Portland, and another to Lord Down, the connexion brought in its train other advantages of no light value and influence.

In 1801, Pitt resigned his office, in consequence of the king's refusal to allow him to keep faith with the Irish Catholics, and Canning, who had always been favourable to a concession of the claims of that body, retired with his patron, obtaining however a pension, a portion of which he very properly settled on his mother. The opposition benches, so favourable at all times to a display of vigour and eloquence, seem to have produced their usual inspiriting effects upon Canning, who seized with avidity every opportunity, in and out of Parliament, to ridicule, resist, and censure, the Addington administration. It was while in this mood that he wrote the song, which though never popular amongst the people, was highly prized by the party, "The Pilot who weathered the Storm."

A new Parliament met in November 1803, and Canning took his seat as member for Tralee. But though Mr. Pitt, who had hitherto been reserved in condemning the measures of government, now led the opposition to it, there was no change until 1806, when decreasing majorities compelled Mr. Addington to resign. In the new arrangement Canning was appointed Treasurer of the navy, publicly confessing at the same time that the composition of the ministry had disappointed him, and did not accord with his wishes, but that he nevertheless should not relinquish any part he was called upon to act, because it might chance to be an arduous one. The death of Mr. Pitt ere long dissolved this administration, and Mr. Canning in resuming his seat on the other side of the House, renewed his career as an opposition member, with increased bitterness, exhibiting both in his speeches in his place, and his writings in the Anti-Jacobin, a degree of violent and even a coarse satire and invective, that displayed a deep rooted hostility both to the men and measures of the period. So much did the spirit of opposition now triumph over his better nature, that he gave but a cold and feeble support to Mr. Fox's noble proposal for the abolition of the slave trade. The death of that highly gifted and generous politician, followed by the unavailing efforts of his survivors to induce George III. to mitigate the penal laws against the Catholics, caused the formation of a new ministry in 1807, and Mr. Canning became foreign secretary, in what is called the Portland administration, though, oddly enough, the noble Duke after whom it is named never appeared in Parliament as its head and leader. In this office, Canning was the ministerial champion in the Commons, and much admired for ability and high toned eloquence, but he was more than once sharply attacked, and not very effective in defending himself. His pension was severely denounced, and Mr. Windham assailed him with considerable force and manifest reason, for having made garbled extracts from papers in his possession, which tended to give a false colouring to a question before the House, respecting the Copenhagen expedition. This led to a motion for the papers themselves, which after first refusing, Canning had the mortification of being obliged to produce. It also occasioned the important resolutions brought under the notice of the House by Mr. Adam, which established the principle, that it is unconstitutional in a Secretary of State to introduce official documents, either in whole or in part, into a debate, unless they shall have been called for by a vote of the House, or presented by the crown. These resolutions, which implied censure of Canning's conduct, were followed up by the opposition with several motions for the production of various papers, and especially for some relating to Russia. These repeated demands implying suspicion and want of confidence in him, appear to have been keenly felt by Canning, and were only averted by a threat to resign. Recovering from these attacks against himself, he had next to defend the Duke of York from the accusations brought forward by Col. Wardle, and his colleague Lord Castlereagh from a charge of having exchanged a writership in Bengal for the return of a member in Parliament. Lord Castlereagh admitted the main facts urged against him, and Canning moved "that the House, considering the whole case, saw no necessity for a criminating resolution." But though he carried this motion by a decided majority, there was in the admissions he made, and the form of expression used in the resolution, a strangeness and coldness, which led to a general supposition that some secret feelings of hostility existed between him and Lord Castlereagh. And this soon became apparent. Canning had for some time disapproved of the Secretary-at-war's measures, and had tendered his resignation to the Duke of Portland, on the ground, that he could not consistently act with a minister, whom he considered as quite unfit for the office with which he had been invested. The Premier declined to accept of Mr. Canning's resignation, but engaged, along with some other Members of the Administration, to persuade Lord Castlereagh to exchange the War Department for some other office more suited to him. This, however, had been neglected; the Duke of Portland had even failed to apprise Lord Castlereagh of the proceeding, as Mr. Canning expected. When, therefore, the secret transaction reached the Secretary-at-war's ears, he naturally felt indignant that such an application had been made some months before, while, during that period, he had been treated by Mr. Canning as a colleague and a friend. In these circumstances, he lost no time in transmitting the Foreign Secretary a letter, demanding satisfaction for the injury which his honour had sustained. The reply of Mr. Canning was a brief acceptance of the challenge, and on September 21, 1809, the parties met at six o'clock in the morning, on Putney Heath; Lord Castlereagh accompanied by Lord Yarmouth, and Mr. Canning by Mr. Ellis. After having taken their ground, they fired but missed; no explanation having taken place, they fired a second time, when Mr. Canning was wounded in the thigh, on the outer side of the bone. Though weak, however, he still maintained his post, and shots would have been exchanged a third time, had not the seconds interposed on perceiving that Mr. Canning was wounded. Thus the affair terminated; but Lord Castlereagh still retained a deep-rooted hostility to his antagonist.

The two Secretaries now resigned; the Duke of Portland, worn out with age and infirmity, retired at the same time; and thus the Portland Administration was dissolved. Lord Castlereagh retired from office, loaded with all the odium which arose from the failure of the Walcheren expedition. And Canning, though no longer connected officially with the Cabinet, was still treated by the opposition, in the inquiry that followed, as also responsible for the measure. During the long and violent debates that followed he observed a prudent silence, and is only found taking a prominent part on one occasion —that namely, on which he modified the vote of censure proposed by Mr. Whitbread against Lord Chatham, as one of the commanders of the late expedition to the Scheldt.

When the Marquess of Wellesley, who succeeded him as foreign Secretary, threw up the office in 1812, Mr. Canning refused, though invited, to return to it, asserting that he would not serve under Mr. Perceval in any circumstances, but that he was ready to serve with him upon the basis of an intermediary principle, between immediate concession and perpetual exclusion with respect to the Roman Catholics, and the prosecution of the war with adequate vigour. Adhering to these opinions, upon the assassination of Mr. Perceval, he refused to enter the Cabinet formed by Lord Liverpool, and is chiefly to be noticed during two sessions of Parliament, by the overpowering eloquence with which he carried more than one motion in favour of the Catholic claims. He was now member for Liverpool, a seat which he retained after four protracted and harassing elections. Upon the termination of the war, he incurred much obloquy by accepting the embassy to Portugal, with a large allowance by way of outfit, and a salary of 14,000*l.* a-year. This was loudly and not unreasonably censured as a rank job. There was neither King nor Court at Lisbon, but Mr. Canning, who had a sick son, was anxious to reside there, in the hope of saving his life. Returning from this convenient, but by no means creditable appointment, during the course of the next year he went into the Cabinet, with for him the inferior situation of President of the Board of Control. His conduct in this office obtained the warm approbation of the East India Directors, but in matters of general politics, few men were now more unpopular than Mr. Canning. The power, the wit, and sarcastic force of his speeches in favour of the suspension of the habeas corpus Act in 1818; his misplaced and unfeeling ridicule of the complaint and sufferings of those who had been incarcerated under it; his ingenious arguments against Parliamentary reform, the main grounds for which he admitted, while he most strenuously resisted the measure; and his tenacious and formidable advocacy of the six acts, consequent upon the Manchester massacre, kept him constantly before the public, and always in a light obnoxious to their feelings, and equally injurious to their interests and liberties.

The accession of George IV. brought on the celebrated trial of Queen Caroline, a measure to which Mr. Canning was opposed. He therefore resigned his seat in the cabinet. Two years afterwards he was offered and accepted the place of Governor-general of India, but just as he was about to set sail, Lord Londonderry* committed suicide, and the office of Secretary for Foreign Affairs, thus left vacant, was immediately conferred upon him. From this period Mr. Canning appears altogether in a new light, and as a statesman, entitled himself to the highest consideration. The line of foreign policy he pursued was liberal and energetic, and highly advantageous to the best interests of his country and mankind; he denounced the unprincipled invasion of Spain by the French; recognised the independence of the republics of South America, and preserved the rising constitution of Portugal from the attacks of Ferdinand. This high-minded course, and the elevated sentiments with which, in his state papers and speeches he emphatically maintained the character, and spoke the sentiments proper to the minister of a free-people, gave a particular tone to his administration, which was hailed with generous acclamation throughout the country. The brilliant oration by which he called upon the House of Commons to sanction the promptitude and decision with which he had marched an army to succour Portugal, produced an effect that had not been witnessed for years. And it deserved all the praise it received, for it was nobly conceived and admirably expressed. "As an English minister," he said, "all I have to say is, may God prosper the attempt made by Portugal to obtain constitutional liberty, and may that nation be as fit to receive and cherish it, as, on other occasions, she is capable of discharging her duties among the nations of Europe!" "I dread war," he says, in an after part of the speech, "not from a distrust of our powers and of our resources to meet it, but because I am conscious of the tremendous power which this country possesses, of pushing any war in which she may now be engaged, to consequences, at the bare contemplation of which I shudder. I fear that the next war in Europe, if it should spread beyond the compass of Portugal and Spain, will be a war of the most tremendous nature, because it will be a war of conflicting opinions; and I know, that if the interests and honour of this country should oblige us to enter into it, although we might enter it as, I trust, we shall always do, with a firm desire to mitigate rather than exasperate, to contend with arms, and not with opinions; yet I know, that this country could not avoid seeing ranked under her banners all the restless and all the dissatisfied, whether with or without cause, of every nation with which she might be placed at variance. I say, Sir, the consciousness of this fact, the knowledge that there is in the hands of this country such a tremendous power, induces me to feel as I do feel. But it is one thing 'to have a giant's strength,' and another thing to 'use it like a giant.' The consciousness that we have this power, keeps us safe. Our business is not to seek out opportunity for displaying it, but to keep it so that it may be hereafter shown that we know its proper use, and to shrink from converting the umpire into the oppressor. Sir, the consequence of the letting loose those passions which are all chained up, may be such as would lead to a scene of desolation, such as no one can for a moment contemplate without horror, and such as I could never lie easy upon my couch, if I were conscious of having by one hour precipitated."

Nor were his views less enlarged upon other subjects: he evidently felt that a new era had set in, and advocated the enlightened measures as to manufactures and commerce, of which his eminent colleague Mr. Huskisson was the author, with a zealous and triumphant eloquence never surpassed in Parliament. "We must deal," he said, "with the affairs of men on abstract principles, modified, of course, according to times and circumstances. Is not the doctrine and spirit of those who persecute my right honourable friend (Mr. Huskisson), the same which, in former times, stirred up persecution against the best benefactors of mankind? Is it not the same doctrine and spirit which embittered the life of Turgot? Is it not a doctrine and spirit such as these which consigned Galileo to the dungeons of the Inquisition? Is it not a doctrine and spirit such as these, which have at all times been at work to roll back the tide of civilization,—a doctrine and spirit actuating little minds, who, incapable of reaching the heights from which alone extended views of human nature can be taken, console and revenge themselves by calumniating and misrepresenting those who have toiled to those heights for the advantage of mankind? Sir, I have not to learn that there is a faction in the country, I mean not a political faction, I should perhaps rather have said a sect, small in number, and powerless in might, who think that all advances towards improvement are retrogradations towards Jacobinism. These persons seem to imagine, that under no possible circumstances can an honest man endeavour to keep his country upon a line with the progress of political knowledge, and to adapt its course to the varying circumstances of the world. Such an attempt is branded as an indication of mischievous intentions, as evidence of a design to sap the foundations of the greatness of the country. Sir, I considered it to be the duty of a British statesman, in internal as well as external affairs, to hold a middle course between extremes; avoiding alike the extravagance of despotism, or the licentiousness of unbridled freedom; reconciling power with liberty; not adopting hasty or ill-advised experiments, or pursuing any airy and unsubstantial theories; but not rejecting, nevertheless, the application of sound and wholesome knowledge to practical affairs; and pressing, with sobriety and caution, into the service of his country every generous and liberal principle, whose excess indeed may be dangerous, but whose foundation is in truth."

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* Robert Stewart, Viscount Castlereagh, and second Marquess of Londonderry, was interred in the north aisle, and near Canning's statue. He was born June 18, 1769, in the north of Ireland, and educated at Armagh, and St. John's College, Cambridge. He entered the Irish Parliament as member for the county of Down, and then advocated liberal measures. Very soon afterwards he obtained a seat in the English House of Commons, and supported the ministers he had opposed in Ireland. Returning to that country he rose quickly in office, being made keeper of the Irish Privy Seal in 1797, then a Lord of the Treasury, and during the following year, Secretary of State. In that office he became extremely unpopular; all the odium consequent upon the cruelties committed upon the Irish rebels, and all the discontent provoked by the union with England, were heaped upon the head of Viscount Castlereagh. Nor was his ministerial career in England differently esteemed by the bulk of the people. The severe coercive measures adopted by the ministry he led against the liberty of the press and of the subject, and the close alliances he maintained, as foreign minister, with the despotic powers of the Continent, caused him to be generally considered an enemy upon principle to popular institutions. Owing to this feeling his death, melancholy as were the circumstances, was regarded as a deliverance. His funeral, though private, was attended by a long train of the carriages of the nobility and gentry; but the populace followed also in numbers, and pursued his coffin to its grave with groans and hisses.

Such was the aspect of affairs when a sudden fit of illness incapacitated Lord Liverpool for office in 1827, and the place of Prime Minister was given to Mr. Canning. This promotion was hailed with the utmost satisfaction by the House of Commons and the country. But seven of his colleagues, including the Duke of Wellington, Sir R. Peel, and the Lord Chancellor Eldon, either jealous of his popularity, or displeased with the liberal tendency of his measures, resigned their seats in the cabinet, and entered upon an opposition, remarkable for the resentful spirit, and harassing forms it assumed. The excitement thus produced upon a mind loaded with the cares and anxieties to which he was now exposed, proved more than his constitution could bear. Disease began to break him down; and though he sat out the session with undiminished spirit and eloquence, he sunk under a sudden attack of inflammation of the kidneys, August 12, 1828, aged 57. He expired in the room where Fox died, in the Duke of Devonshire's villa at Chiswick.

Highly accomplished as a man and a minister, frank and conciliatory in his manners and address, enlightened in his views, manly in his measures, at once pointed, polished, and impressive as an orator, Mr. Canning was lamented when he died as a national loss. However equivocal his early career may appear, and however he may not unreasonably be considered to have at times sacrificed principles to place, the closing acts of his life seem to have been the just exponents of his matured opinions, and to have shown that his heart was set upon the sustainment of rational liberty at home, and its legitimate progress abroad. In this respect it is perhaps impossible to estimate too highly the good he has done, for to the new paths he so skilfully opened, and so spiritedly pursued, we may not unfairly ascribe the series of influential improvements, by which the legislation of Great Britain has been distinguished ever since the period of his death. His style of oratory was peculiarly his own, and most felicitous. It abounded with classical beauties, polished wit, and a power of ridicule that was irresistible; it was copious, well ordered, nervous, and at times highly passionate and exciting. It rose during the latter years of his life to its noblest flights, and perhaps it may be fairly observed of his oratory as of his statesmanship, that if he had lived longer he would have been more eminent in both.

SIR HUMPHREY DAVY.

Humphrey Davy, a philosopher celebrated for the variety of his attainments, and the importance of his discoveries in science, was born at Penzance, December 17, 1778. Even in his infancy he displayed uncommon talent, composing an epic poem in his twelfth year, and contributing compositions in verse to the "Annual Anthology. He was educated at the grammar schools of Truro and Penzance, and when fifteen years old was apprenticed to Mr. Borlase, a surgeon and apothecary in the latter town. His attention was now closely engaged by natural history, and particularly mineralogy, for studying which the neighbourhood in which he resided afforded peculiar facilities. The ardour and the system with which he pursued all his investigations at this period evince genius of high order. By the time he was eighteen he had formed a plan of study, and made himself thoroughly acquainted with the prevailing theories and systems in botany, anatomy, physiology, and chemistry, together with mathematics and metaphysics. He relied upon his own ingenuity for the apparatus and instruments required in his experiments, and showed a degree of skill in inventing them that has been warmly commended. In this range of study and observation, the researches of Black, Priestly, Cavendish, Bergman, Galen, Scheele, and Lavoisier, opened splendid views of experimental philosophy to the rising ambition of the young Cornishman, and started him with a noble impulse on the career of discovery in which he soon became famous. One of the first objects to which he is believed to have applied himself, was the discovery of the kind of air contained in the bladders of sea weed, and the decomposition of air by marine plants generally. He communicated the result of these experiments to Dr. Beddoes, of Bristol, who was so gratified by the abilities shown by the young philosopher, that he invited him to become his assistant in superintending the Pneumatic Institution at the Hot Wells, Clifton. Accepting this offer, Davy formed about the same time an acquaintance with Mr. Davies Gilbert, Mr. W. Clarke, and other men of scientific tastes and pursuits, which served to extend his reputation and advance his interests, in many respects equally agreeable and beneficial.

In October, 1798, Davy quitted Penzance for Bristol, being then in his twentieth year. During his connection with Dr. Beddoes, he pursued a series of the most hazardous experiments on record, —those upon nitrous oxide*. He inhaled this gas, literally at the risk of filling his lungs with aquafortis. It was discovered, that it acted in the first instance as a stimulus, giving rise to highly pleasurable sensations, analogous to those experienced in the first stage of intoxication. Muscular power was increased, and an irresistible propensity to action was indulged in. Amongst those who were favoured with a draught of this "empyreal air," were the poets Southey and Coleridge, who have both described their sensations in glowing terms. An almost invariable effect of inspiring this gas, is a propensity to loud laughter. Hence the name by which it is popularly known, "the laughing gas." To such an excess did Davy push his experiments in breathing the gas in a concentrated state, that aqua fortis was actually formed in his mouth! His attempts to breathe carburetted hydrogen (the gas used in lighting the streets), and also carbonic acid gas, were equally daring and terrific. The eclat which followed these investigations, spread the fame of the young philosopher over Europe. He published the result in 1800, under the title of "Researches, Chemical and Philosophical, chiefly regarding Nitrous Oxide and its respiration." This volume was particularly noticed, amongst other philosophers, by Count Rumford. At this period the Royal Institution had just been formed; and Davy was strongly recommended by the Count for the situation of assistant professor of chemistry, and director of the laboratory. He accepted the offer; and entered upon the scene of his future glory and triumph, March 11, 1801.

Only a few weeks had elapsed, when he was appointed lecturer in chemistry, instead of assistant. Upon the resignation of Dr. Young, about the same period, he became sole professor of chemistry. Much jealousy was excited by the forward position assigned to the boy from Penzance, as he was scoffingly called, being now only in his twenty-fourth year, but he triumphed over all sinister augury and opposition. There was a power within him, of which they who affected to decry him had no conception. He was, however, not unconscious himself of its intenseness and capacity. "I have," he said, in one of his youthful note books, "neither riches, nor power, nor birth, to recommend me; yet, I trust I shall not be of less service to mankind, than if I had been born with these advantages." His first lecture was delivered in 1802, and from this period we may date the commencement of his splendid career. He at once succeeded in making a strong impression upon the public mind, and by a series of brilliant and unrivalled discoveries he was enabled to maintain it to the hour of his death. His discourses were admirably adapted to fascinate his audience, which was composed, not of philosophers alone, but the gay and fashionable of the city, a considerable proportion of whom were ladies in the highest walks of life. His experiments, particularly with the voltaic battery, an instrument with which he was destined to work such wonders, riveted universal attention; philosophers admired and applauded, and the softer sex were involved in the most agreeable terrors. His style was highly florid. It partook largely of that poetical inspiration which, as has been already stated, he so early evinced the possession of. Coleridge the poet was a constant attendant on the lectures; and has himself declared that he sought them to increase the stock of his metaphors. The goddess of science was divested of all austerity of aspect, and arrayed in the smiles and fascinating attire of the graces. So great was Davy's popularity, that duchesses vied with each other in doing homage to the young Hercules of science: compliments, invitations, and presents, were showered upon him from all quarters; and no entertainment was considered complete without the presence of the chemical lecturer. All this adulation had its usual effect upon the mind of Davy. His devoted love of science remained unabated to the day of his death; but that simplicity of manners, which he brought with him from the country, and which so endeared him to his friends, was lost to himself and them for ever.

In 1803 he commenced a course of lectures before the Board of Agriculture, on the connexion between agriculture and chemistry, which, after having been continued for a series of years, were published in 1813, under the title of "Agricultural Chemistry." This was justly considered as the most philosophical and valuable work on the subject which had ever appeared. In 1803 he was elected a fellow, and in 1808 secretary, of the Royal Society. From the former period until 1807 he continued to increase in popularity, making at intervals discoveries which would entitle humbler investigators to an honourable place in the archives of science, but hardly deserving special notice in the summary of such a life as his.

We have now arrived at the epoch of the sublime discoveries which raised him in the annals of English science to an equal rank with Newton. We allude to his developement of the laws of voltaic electricity, propounded in 1807, in his celebrated Bakerian Lectures before the Royal Society. The surprise and admiration produced on the Continent, as well as in England, by this splendid discovery, may be estimated by one fact; we were then at war with France, but notwithstanding that, the Institute of France crowned Davy with the "prize of the First Consul," founded by Napoleon, for important discoveries in electricity and galvanism.

Having demonstrated the general principle of voltaic electricity, he proceeded in his investigation of phenomena; and again startled the learned in science by showing that the fixed alkalies have metallic bases. It is well known, that amongst other substances, potash and soda are, in chemical language, called alkalies. The former of these substances was submitted to the agency of a galvanic battery, and, by a variety of ingenious expedients, he succeeded in decomposing it, and obtaining as one of its constituents, small globules of metal resembling quicksilver. Some of these no sooner appeared than they burned with an explosion of bright flame. The difficulty of collecting this new and singular metal was great, from the strong attraction it has for oxygen, one of the gases of which air and water are composed ; but, after various trials, he ultimately accomplished his object. Its external character is that of a white metal, instantly tarnishing by exposure to air. It received from its discoverer the appropriate name of *potassium.* When thrown upon water it decomposes that fluid, combining with its oxygen, and an explosion is produced, accompanied with a vehement flame. If ice be substituted for water, potassium burns with a bright rose-coloured flame, and a deep hole is made in the ice, which is found to contain a solution of potash. The latter substance, then, is a metallic oxide. Soda, and other alkalies, underwent the same rigorous investigation, and with a similar result. Thus, then, the genius of Davy had accomplished what had long baffled the ingenuity of all the philosophers in Europe. The alkalies had been tortured in every possible manner, but in vain. The English philosopher, like his illustrious countryman, Newton, called in new powers and new resources to his aid when the old failed ; and Nature, thus cross-examined, at once revealed the truth.

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* Nitrous oxide is a gas, which, when breathed by animals, destroys life in a short time; it is nearly the same as aquafortis.

Recovering from a fever, the consequence of intense application, which had nearly proved fatal, he next directed his attention to the earths, and pursuing a mode of decomposing them recommended by Berzelius of Stockholm, succeeded in proving that they as well as the alkalies are metallic oxides. His experiments upon this subject were included in his Bakerian lectures, to which persons of all ranks rushed in eager and enthusiastic crowds. As a sample of the wonders he worked for his admiring spectators, we shall borrow from an eye-witness, a short account of an artificial volcano he constructed :—

A mountain "had been modelled in clay, and a quantity of the metallic bases introduced into its interior: on water being poured upon it, the metals were soon thrown into violent action, successive explosions followed, red hot lava was seen flowing down its sides from a crater in miniature, mimic lightning played around; and, in the instant of dramatic illusion, the tumultuous applause and continued cheering of the audience might almost have been regarded as the shouts of the alarmed fugitives of Herculaneum or Pompeii."

In 1812, he published his "Elements of Chemical Philosophy," a work which takes its place in the scale of original scientific discovery, next to the "Principia" of Newton. Soon after this he was knighted, and married Mrs. Apreece, a widow with a large fortune. Again passing over labours which comparatively speaking were trifling for him, we come to his celebrated Safety Lamp. In 1815, a Committee was formed in Sunderland to investigate the causes of fire-damp in mines, for the purpose of preventing the recurrence of the frequent explosions, so dangerous and destructive to life and property. These gentlemen solicited and obtained the advice and co-operation of Sir H. Davy, who with great alacrity commenced an investigation into the nature of this gas, and in an incredibly short space of time he had invented no less than four different kinds of lamps, all of which might be used with impunity in the foulest atmosphere. To explain the subject simply, it may be stated, that in the course of his researches upon the subject, he made the following discovery—that if a lamp or candle is surrounded with wire gauze, or metallic plates, perforated with numerous small holes, though the gas or fire-damp may explode within, it will not inflame the surrounding atmosphere without. Upon this principle, accordingly, the safety lamp was formed ; and it is needless to say, that it has completely answered the purposes for which it was invented. Sir Humphrey also discovered, that if a coil of platinum wire be suspended over the wick of the lamp, although the latter should be extinguished, the former will glow with a light sufficiently strong to guide the miner through the darkness of his perilous subterranean, and that when he reaches a purer atmosphere, the heat will be sometimes sufficient to rekindle his lamp! He was led, by these researches, into some important but abstruse results regarding the nature of flame.

For this invention he generously refused to take out a patent, though a fortune was sure to be realised by the sale of the lamps. He gave the invention to his country, and the coal owners, at whose instance he was led to effect it, marked their sense of his merits by presenting him with a service of plate, valued at 2000*l.*

In 1817, he set out upon a Continental tour, and visiting France and Italy, was absent from England until 1819. During this interval he was created a Baronet. While at Naples, he exercised his ever active talents, in analysing the colouring matter employed upon the ancient fresco paintings discovered in the ruins of Pompeii, and examined the papyri of Herculaneum, trying, if possible, to discover some method of separating the leaves from each other. His efforts, however, failed, less from want of zeal or ingenuity on his part, than from the state in which the manuscripts were found. He returned to England, and being elected President of the Royal Society, took his seat in the chair of Newton, on November 20, 1820. During the seven years he occupied this exalted station, objects too numerous to specify continued to engage his mind. Perhaps the most important amongst them, was that regarding the corrosive action of sea water upon copper. He commenced his investigations in 1823, and prosecuted them for a considerable period. The truth of his beautiful theory was established ; but, strange to say, the remedy failed. It was confidently asserted, however, that, had his health continued, he would ultimately have succeeded. But disease began to set its seal upon his frame, and distract his attention from grave studies. He resigned the presidency of the Royal Society, and seeking diversion in his favourite piscatory pursuits, published a work upon the subject, entitled "Salmonia," one of the most agreeable works ever written, combining profound philosophical reflection, with animated description and interesting anecdote. In 1828, he took his departure for the Continent, in hopes that a milder climate would have some favourable effect upon him; but his health was gone, he was destined never to return. The lamp of genius, however, burned bright to the last, as his "Consolations in Travel, or Last Days of a Philosopher," amply evince. This is an extraordinary production, notwithstanding a certain wild extravagance of fancy, and an over ambitious style of expression. It has been truly said by a great poet, that had not Davy been the first philosopher, he would have been the first poet of his day. He continued for some time at Rome, and afterwards proceeded to Geneva, where he expired, May 29, 1829. He died without issue, and is commemorated by a simple tablet and plain inscription in the chapel of St. John.

Sir Humphrey Davy has been justly commended for the variety as well as the quality of his accomplishments. "In science," writes a critic who knew him well, and prized him highly, "he stood nearly without a rival; he was an eloquent and observing writer, a poet of some power, and a gentleman of graceful and winning manners." Of his merits as a writer of prose Sir W. Scott spoke highly, when reviewing his Salmonia. "He was," said Southey, "an extraordinary man: he would have excelled in any department of art or science to which he directed the powers of his mind: he had all the elements of a poet, and only wanted the art." He differed from most of his scientific brethren in breadth of character, and in his easy and courteous way of communicating the results of his experiments, and the fruits of his study. As a lecturer his earnest and enthusiastic manner, the brightness of his eyes, and the poetic beauty, yet scientific accuracy of his language, attracted and delighted listeners of all classes. In a word, he made very early in life a high reputation, and not only kept but enlarged it. He died much too soon —not for his reputation but for his country, and must ever hold an exalted rank amongst the benefactors of mankind.

ANDREW BELL, D.D.

Andrew Bell, D.D. LL.D. Prebendary of Westminster, Master of Sherborn Hospital, Durham, and the founder of the Madras system of education, was born in 1753 at St. Andrew's in Scotland, and educated at the university of that town. Taking priest's orders in the Episcopal church of Scotland, he proceeded to the East Indies as a chaplain in the Company's service, and was stationed in 1789 at Fort St. George, where he was also appointed minister of St. Mary's, Madras. At this station he continued until the year 1796, and it was while gratuitously superintending the Military Orphan Asylum there, that he formed the plan of elementary instruction which has since been adopted in so many national schools, and been called, from the place where it was first developed, the Madras system. Dr. Bell took his first idea of it from the Hindoo practice of teaching by drawing lines and figures in the sand. The merits of this popular and useful improvement were indisputable; not so, however, the merit of originating it. To this honour a strong and well-supported claim was set up by Mr. Lancaster, a philanthropic Quaker. As usual in such cases, a warm and lengthened controversy ensued, and rival sets of schools were established, some on the Bell plan and some on the Lancaster, the difference between them being principally one of description. Dr. Bell's schools are those managed and maintained by the National Society, and frequented by members of the Established Church; Lancaster's, those established and directed by the British and Foreign School Society, and used principally by Dissenters. Dr. Bell appears to have realised a large fortune in the East, and upon his return to England devoted himself with equal zeal and liberality to the extension of his system. Due encouragement being given to his exertions, he was eminently successful, and not more highly than deservedly rewarded. The diplomas of D.D. and LL.D. were conferred upon him, while the rectory of Swanage, Dorsetshire, a Prebendal Stall in Westminster Abbey, and the lucrative mastership of Sherborn Hospital, Durham, were the preferments in the Church which he successively obtained. Dr. Bell was the author of several publications upon the subject of his scholastic views, amongst which were "An Experiment in Education, made at the Male Asylum at Madras, 1798," 8vo. 1798; "Instructions for conducting Schools on the Madras system," 12mo. 1799; "A Sermon preached at Lambeth, June 28, 1807, on the Education of the Poor, under an improved system," 8vo.; "The Madras School, or Elements of Tuition," 8vo. 1808; and "Elements of Education, containing the History, Analysis, and Application of the Madras System of Education," 8vo. 1814. Dr. Bell died at Cheltenham, leaving behind a large fortune, no less than 120,000*l.* all of which he munificently bequeathed in various ways for the encouragement and support of education and literature.

A neatly designed monument of white marble has been erected to Dr. Bell's memory against the wall of the choir in the south aisle. The inscription records, appropriately enough, his claims to notice on the score of education, and faithfully records his ecclesiastical appointments, but awards no praise for his liberal disposition of his large fortune.

Sacred to the Memory of
Andrew Bell, D.D. LL.D.
Prebendary of this Collegiate Church,
The eminent founder of the Madras System of Education;
Who discovered and reduced to successful practice
The plan of mutual instruction,
Founded upon the multiplication of power and division of labour
In the moral and intellectual world,
Which has been adopted within the British Empire
As the national System of Education
Of the Children of the Poor,
In the principles of the Established Church.
Dr. Bell was born in the city of St. Andrews, N.B. 27th of March, 1753;
Appointed Minister of St. Mary's Church, Madras, 1788;
Master of Sherborn Hospital, 1808;
Prebendary of Westminster, 1810.
Died 27th of January, 1832.

WILLIAM WILBERFORCE.

The statue of Mr. Wilberforce, erected in the north aisle of the choir, and the inscription upon the pedestal, are both infelicitous and faulty productions. The former, by Mr. Joseph, may perhaps claim the merit of natural verisimilitude; the subject may have been in the habit of throwing himself cross-legged into the easy careless attitude in which he is here represented; and his face in old age may have been marked by all the lines and wrinkles, and have worn the curious expression of good-natured weakness here pourtrayed; but these are not the traits and peculiarities which command love, respect, or admiration, which transmit a name with honour to posterity, or make us dwell upon an effigy with pride or satisfaction. Without denying or undervaluing the talent exhibited in the execution of the figure, it is not a severe remark, under all the circumstances, to say that the design is a misplaced conceit. The author of the epitaph equally offends good taste by his display of the common places of Evangelical phraseology.

To the Memory of
William Wilberforce.
(Born in Hull, August 24, 1759,
Died in London, July 29, 1833.)
For nearly half a century member of the House of Commons,
and for six Parliaments during that period
One of the representatives for Yorkshire

In an age and country fertile in great and good men,
He was amongst the foremost of those who fixed the character of their times,
Because to high and various talents,
To warm benevolence and universal candour,
He added the abiding eloquence of a Christian life.
Eminent as he was in every department of public labour,
And as a leader in every work of charity,
Whether to relieve the temporal or spiritual wants of his fellow-men,
His name will ever be specially identified
With those exertions
Which by the blessing of God removed from England
The guilt of the African Slave Trade,
And prepared the way for the Abolition of Slavery
In every Colony of the Empire.
In the prosecution of these objects,
He relied not in vain on God,
But in their progress, he was called on to endure
Great obloquy and great opposition:
He outlived, however, all enmity,
And in the evening of his days
Withdrew from public life and public observation
To the bosom of his family.
Yet he died not unnoticed or forgotten by his country.
The Peers and Commons of England,
With the Lord Chancellor and the Speaker at their head,
In solemn procession from their respective houses,
Carried him to his fitting place
amongst the mighty dead,
Here to repose
Till through the merits of Jesus Christ
His only Redeemer and Saviour,
Whom in his life and in his writings he had desired to glorify,
He shall rise in the resurrection of the Just.

The family of Wilberforce is ancient, and was originally settled at Wilberfoss near Pocklington in Yorkshire, but the estate was sold in 1719. The grandfather and father of the subject of this sketch were merchants at Hull, and both opulent. He was first sent to the grammar-school of Pocklington, and next instructed by the Rev. Joseph Milner, an Evangelical minister at Hull. While under this gentleman's tuition he resided with an aunt, who was a great admirer of Whitfield, and kept up a friendly connexion with the early Methodists. Feeble in health, gentle in disposition, young Wilberforce had so far imbibed in the household of this relative, the extreme opinions of these sectarians, that his mother withdrew him in alarm in his thirteenth year, and took pains to eradicate what she regarded as his gloomy and perilous opinions. Upon this subject Wilberforce himself afterwards said in his diary—"I think I have never before remarked, that my mother taking me from my uncle's when about twelve or thirteen, and then completely a Methodist, has probably been the means of my being connected with political men, and becoming useful in life. If I had stayed with my uncle, I should probably have been a bigoted, despised Methodist: yet to come to what I am, through so many years of folly as those which elapsed between my last year and 1785, is wonderful."

He was now placed under the Rev. J. Basket, and when only fourteen years old, wrote a letter to one of the York newspapers, against "the odious traffic in human flesh." At this period he was noted for his quickness in composition, and his fondness for learning poetry by heart. At seventeen he entered St. John's College Cambridge, a "fair scholar:" spent his time gaily, but without debauchery, and graduated B. A. and M. A. in succession. On coming of age, he found himself possessed of a good fortune, left him by his uncle, and detaching himself from the mercantile firm founded by his grandfather, started as a public character, at the general election in 1780. He canvassed and was returned for Hull, at a cost of between 8000*l.* and 9000*l.*, and upon coming up to London, launched into the full tide of fashionable life; became a member of half a dozen clubs, cemented the intimate friendship with Mr. Pitt, which, begun at College, he preserved while that eminent statesman lived, and escaped the snares laid for his fortune at the Faro table at Brookes's. He was weaned from gambling by a characteristic incident. "We can have no play to night," said some one of his party at the club, "for Saint Antony is not here to keep the bank." "Wilberforce," observed Mr. Bankes, who never played himself, "if you will keep it, I will give you a guinea." The jocular challenge was accepted, the play ran deep, and he rose a winner of 600*l*. Much of this was lost by those who were only heirs to a fortune, and could not therefore meet their losses without inconvenience; and the pain Wilberforce felt at their annoyance, cured him of an indulgence, that seemed but too likely to become habitual. Other anecdotes are told, indicative of his taste for the pleasures of fashionable society, and the accomplishments he possessed for shining in it. His singing charmed at the Duchess of Devonshire's parties, and his powers of mimicry proved the passport to the brilliant conviviality of the Prince of Wales's select and lively circle. In 1783 and 1784, he made an excursion to France, being accompanied on the first occasion by Messrs. Pitt and Eliot, and on the second by the Rev. Isaac Milner alone. It is to the influence of the last named friend, that Mr. Wilberforce's biographers attribute the marked change in his character and manner of life that now took place. He did not "marry and reform:" long before his match in 1797, with Miss Spooner, whose father was a Liverpool merchant, he had abandoned the frivolities of fashion, and though to the last, perhaps, not a little vain of the attention paid him in high society, had become a strict observer of the moral and religious principles which he so worthily practised during his long and useful career. Being returned at the general election of 1784 for Hull and Yorkshire, he elected to sit for the latter, and became the champion of the cause by which he most distinguished himself, the abolition of slavery. Having mentioned, in the sketch of Granville Sharpe's life, the names of the leading advocates of that humane and honourable reform, and the dates at which they respectively came forward to advocate it, it will suffice to observe here that Mr. Wilberforce appears to have been led to espouse it, by the strong statements in Mr. Clarkson's Essay on slavery. Mr. Wilberforce's sons, in writing the life of their father, represent that he did not follow, but led Mr. Clarkson. A careful examination of the case made out on both sides, has brought most impartial judges to a different conclusion, and assigned the honour of being the first great agitator to Clarkson, and not to Wilberforce. The latter brought the subject before the House of Commons in 1787. Illness during the next session, and the pressure of other business the session after, prevented a renewal of the motion. The year after the first blow was struck, in the passing without a division of a set of general resolutions moved by him, and eloquently supported by Pitt, Fox, and Burke. A powerful opposition to the further progress of the cause was now organised, and long persisted in by interested parties. In 1791, his bill for preventing the importation of African negroes into the British colonies, was defeated by a majority of 75. In the following year, the favourable impression made by these discussions in the House, and the force of public opinion abroad, enabled him to carry a resolution, with only 85 dissentient votes, in favour of a gradual abolition; but it was not until 1807, when Mr. Fox was in power, that Mr. Wilberforce had the gratification of seeing the measure triumph on the motion of that nobleminded and courageous statesman.

But it was not as the vigorous and conscientious opponent of slavery alone that Mr. Wilberforce acquired consideration in Parliament, and throughout the country. He professed at all times to act upon principle, to be the friend of peace and rational liberty, and thus, though the intimate and affectionate friend of Mr. Pitt, and the supporter of his administration, he vindicated his consistency upon several important occasions, by taking an independent course in politics. A fair idea of his public career in the House may be obtained by noticing the part he took on a few leading questions. He was a supporter of Parliamentary Reform and of Catholic Emancipation. In February 1783 he advocated the treaty of peace with the United States of America and their allies, forcibly observing, that tranquillity was essentially requisite "after a mad and calamitous war." On the impeachment of Warren Hastings, he censured the intemperance of the opposition, and warned the government against the danger of producing papers which might be injurious to the public service. In 1790 he agreed with ministers respecting the convention with Spain, and when the war with Tippoo Saib was discussed, he contended that the aggression was on the Prince's side. Supporting in like manner the war undertaken against Revolutionary France, he nevertheless declared himself against the policy of protracting the contest after a settled government had been established in that country. He was consequently a supporter of the peace of Amiens. In 1804, he agreed with government as to the propriety of the inquiries and preparations instituted relative to the defence of the country, in the event of foreign invasion; but in the following year, took a leading part against them, in making a motion for the impeachment of Lord Melville. By proceedings such as these, Mr. Wilberforce secured his return as member for Yorkshire without opposition, at the general elections of 1790, 1796, 1802, and 1806. In 1807 however the families of Fitzwilliam and Lascelles combined to turn him out of the representation, but notwithstanding their united influence and immense property, he was placed first on the poll at the end of an election, remarkable as exhibiting the largest number of freeholders that up to that time had ever recorded their votes at an English election. The expense incurred in this struggle deterred him from presenting himself to the county in 1812, but he obtained a seat for Bramber, which he continued to represent until 1825, when he accepted the Chiltern Hundreds, and finally retired from public life.

As an author, Mr. Wilberforce obtained a degree of success fully commensurate with his Parliamentary reputation. In 1797 he published two works, "An apology for the Christian Sabbath," in 8vo, and a "Practical View of the Prevailing Religious System of Professed Christians in the Higher and Middle Classes of this country, contrasted with Real Christianity," 8vo. In this production, which went through three large editions within a year, he advocated high Calvinistic doctrines, and took his place in the ranks of the severe theologians. He published in 1823 "An Appeal to the Religion, Justice, and Humanity of the British Empire, in behalf of the Negro Slaves in the West Indies." These were his principal works, but several of his speeches have been printed, and he was a frequent contributor to a periodical publication, entitled the "Christian Observer."

To review in a critical spirit the career of a man, who meant so well, and really effected so much good, would be ungenerous. With the sects who agreed with him in religious opinions, he held and still retains a high character. By the public at large, he was properly respected for the sincerity and zeal with which he conducted himself on many trying and important occasions; and both by orators and scholars he was justly admired for the purity with which he wrote and spoke, and for the persuasiveness of his eloquence. Philanthropy founded in religious sentiment was the prominent characteristic of his life, and for this he deserves to be warmly commended. At the same time the assertions of his political opponents were not altogether unfounded, when they contended that his moral and religious zeal was occasionally regulated by the tone of the fashionable drawing rooms, in which he was always proud to appear; that he compromised and clung "to the powers that be," with a more accommodating laxity than befits the man, who takes his stand upon principle as the moral regenerator of mankind, and especially of the society to which he belongs; that his feelings not unfrequently ran away with his reason; and in short, that though unquestionably a very good man, he was far from being either a philosopher or a statesman.

THOMAS TELFORD.

There is a colossal statue by Baillie, of this distinguished engineer, in the chapel of St. John. Its size, and the confined situation in which it is placed, are unfavourable to the examination of its merits. The epitaph is a model of the style of composition to which it belongs.

Thomas Telford,
President of the Institution
of Civil Engineers.
Born at Glendinning in Eskdale,
Dumfriesshire, in MDCCLXVII.
Died in London MDCCCXXXIV.

The orphan son of a shepherd, self-educated,
He raised himself,
By his extraordinary talents and integrity,
From the humble condition of an operative mason,
And became one of the
Most eminent Civil Engineers of the age.
This marble has been erected near the spot
Where his remains are deposited,
By the friends who revered his virtues.
But his noblest monuments are to be found amongst
The great public works of his Country.

If it were necessary to prove that a man of practical genius will be sure to do every thing, however humble, well that he takes in hand, we might refer to the neatness with which Telford, while working obscurely in his native parish as a stone cutter, used to form the letters of the epitaphs upon tombstones, "which teach the rustic moralist to die." A youth thus lowly placed in a small village, could obtain but a scanty portion of the elements of education. A natural love of books however, and the little employment afforded by the business of the village in his trade, gave him leisure for reading, which he greedily availed himself of. He wrote poetry, contributed verses to "Ruddiman's Weekly Magazine," and addressed a poetical epistle to Burns, which is quoted with praise in Dr. Currie's life of that popular bard.

Upon completing his apprenticeship, Telford removed to Edinburgh, and finding good employment, enlarged his views of the future, by studying architecture, and the mathematical sciences. Not only at this early period, but at much later stages of his life, he relied principally upon himself, in learning every thing he desired to know. Perhaps there is no second instance of a man so extensively self-instructed, when he might have commanded the best assistance. As he now taught himself algebra and geometry, he afterwards taught himself Latin, French, and German. It is remarkable that he did not prize mathematical knowledge, asserting that it tended to lead a man to abstraction and theory, whereas practical experiments were the only things on which an Engineer should rely. At Edinburgh his condition was much improved by the business he obtained, and his constant attention to the improvement of his mind, and the acquisition of useful knowledge. He was fortunate in obtaining the patronage of Sir William Pulteney, whose original name was Johnstone, and who, like himself, was a native of the parish of Westerwick. By Sir William, he was encouraged to remove to London in 1782, and once settled in that great mart for talent and industry, he did not long remain unnoticed or unretained. His progress now was steady, and though at first by no means shining was always advancing. His first public employment appears to have been in Portsmouth dock-yard, where he so gratified the Commissioners by his careful manner of business, that he in a manner secured a renewal of his services as occasion offered. In 1787, he was chosen surveyor of works in Shropshire, a situation which he retained till his death, and distinguished by connecting with it several of the most stupendous undertakings, by which his name and his era have been made memorable: the principal of these, and that one upon which his fame as a civil engineer most proudly rests, was the great line of road from London, which commencing under Highgate archway, and passing through Shrewsbury, proceeds by Conway and Menai bridges to Holyhead. The Menai bridge, one of the greatest wonders of art in England, is unquestionably a magnificent proof of his capacity for new and effective combinations on the grandest scale. This bridge is constructed over the small strait of the sea which intervenes betwixt the mainland of North Wales and the island of Anglesea, and carries the road which proceeds onward to Holyhead. Before its erection, the communication was maintained by means of ferry-boats, and was therefore subject to delays and even dangers. The bridge is at a point near the town of Bangor, from near which its appearance is strikingly grand. It is built partly of stone and partly of iron, on the suspension principle, and consists of seven stone arches, exceeding in magnitude every work of the kind in the world. They connect the land with the two main piers, which rise fifty-three feet above the level of the road, over the top of which the chains are suspended, each chain being 1714 feet from the fastenings in the rock. The first three-masted vessel passed under the bridge in 1826. Her topmasts were nearly as high as a frigate's; but they cleared twelve feet and a half below the centre of the roadway. The suspending power of the chains was calculated at 2016 tons; the total weight of each chain, 121 tons. This stupendous undertaking occasioned Telford more intense thought than any other of his works: he told his friend (Dr. James Cleland) that his extreme anxiety for a short time previous to the opening of the bridge prevented him from sleeping, and that a much longer continuance of that state of mind must have undermined his health.

The Caledonian canal is another of Telford's splendid works, in constructing every part of which, though prodigious difficulties were to be surmounted, he was successful. That it has not answered the commercial purposes for which it was designed, is a subject of distinct consideration, and does not affect the ability displayed in its execution. But even this work does not redound so much to his credit as the roads throughout the same district. That from Inverness to the county of Sutherland, and through Caithness, made not only, so far as respects its construction, but its direction, under his orders, is superior, in point of line and smoothness, to any part of the road of equal continuous length between London and Inverness. This is a remarkable fact, which, from the great difficulties he had to overcome in passing through a rugged, hilly, and mountainous district, incontrovertibly establishes his superior skill in the engineering department, as well as in the construction of great public communications.

Amongst Telford's other works, those that chiefly attract our notice are the St. Katherine's Docks at London, the Chirk and Ponteysulte aqueducts, and almost all the canals by which Shropshire is intersected. The inland navigation of Sweden is another monument of his genius. He was invited to undertake this work by the Swedish government in 1808, the object being to connect the great fresh-water lakes, and to form a direct communication by water between the North Sea and the Baltic. For this gigantic enterprise, Telford laid out the ground in person, and in due course fully accomplished it, with the assistance of experienced British workmen.

For some years before his death, Telford retired from business, and amused his old age by writing a detailed account of the principal undertakings he had planned and executed. For this work he superintended the illustrations. Temperate and regular habits prolonged his life to an advanced stage. He died at his house in Abingdon Street, Westminster, and was buried in the Abbey.

ABBOTS, PRIORS, AND DEANS.

Orbrithus, first Abbot, ruled twelve years; died 616.
Germanus, first Prior.
Aldredus, second ditto; died 675.
Sywardus; died 684.
Osmundus, ruled twenty-one years; died 705.
Selredus; died 744.
Orgarus, ruled twenty-one years; died 765.
Brithstanus; died 785.
Another Orbrithus, the second Abbot; ruled twelve years, and died 797.
Alwyus; died 820.
Alwyus II.; died 837.
Algarus; died 889.
Edmerus, 922.
Alfnodus, 939.
Alfricus; died 956.

The preceding names, though given in "Dugdale's Monasticon," are there represented as resting on no historical authority. The first Abbot with whom we are made regularly acquainted is

Wulsinus, appointed 962; died 1004.
Alfwyus, or Alwyus; died 1017.
Wulnoth; died 1049.
Eadwine; died 1068.
Galfridus, or Goifridus, ruled four years, and was deprived 1072.
Vitalis; died 1082.
Gilbert, or Gislebertus Crispinus, retained the Abbacy thirty-two years, and died 1114.
Herebert, or Herebertus, chosen 1121; died 1140.
Gervase de Blois, natural son of King Stephen, and memorable for his dissipation of the Abbey-lands; died 1159.
Laurentius, or Laurence; died 1175.
Walter Prior, of Winchester; died 1190.
William Postard, elected 1191; died 1200.
Ralph Papilon, or de Arundel; deposed 1214.
William de Humets, or Humez, elected 1214; died 1222.
Richard de Berkyng, ruled twenty-four years, and died 1246.
Richard de Crokesleye or Crockelce; died 1258.
Philip Lewesham, was elected, and died the same year, 1258.
Richard de Ware, King's Treasurer; died 1283.
Walter de Wenlok; died 1307.
Richard de Sudbury, or Kedington; died 1315.
William Curtlington; died 1333.
Thomas Henley; died 1344.
Simon de Kyrcheston; died 1349.
Simon Langham; died 1376.
Nicholas Litlington; died 1386.
William de Colchester; died 1420.
Richard Harounden, Harouden, or Harweden; resigned upon a pension, 1440.
Edmund Kyrton; died 1466.
George Norwych; died 1469.
Thomas Millyng, Bishop of Hereford in 1474; died 1492.
John Esteney, chosen 1474; died 1498.
George Fascet; died 1500.
John Islip; died 1532.
William Boston, or Benson, surrendered the Abbey to Henry VIII. January 16, 1539-40; died 1549.
Thomas Thirlby, Bishop 1540; Bishopric suppressed, 1550; died 1570
Richard Cox, installed on Boston's death; deprived by Queen Mary; died 1581.
Hugh Weston, D.D., installed on Cox's deprivation, deprived by Cardinal Pole for adultery; died 1558.
John Feckenham, whose right name was Howman, the last mitred Abbot who sat in Parliament; a man highly praised by Camden, and all other writers who speak of him; but notwithstanding his many virtues, repeatedly imprisoned by Queen Elizabeth, because he would not change his religion. He died a prisoner at Wisbech Castle, 1585.
William Bill, first Dean on the new foundation of Westminster Abbey as a Collegiate Church; died 1561.
Gabriel Goodman; died 1601
Launcelot Andrews, D.D., master of Pembroke Hall, Prebend of Pancras, successively Bishop of Chichester, Ely, and Winchester; died 1626.
Richard Neile, Neyle, or Neale, installed 1605, on the promotion of Dean Andrews to the See of Chichester; Bishop of Rochester 1608, and successively of Lichfield and Coventry, of Lincoln, of Durham, of Winchester, and finally Archbishop of York; died 1640.
George Montaigne, or Mountain; died 1628.
Robert Townson, D.D., installed 1617, when his predecessor became Bishop of Lincoln; promoted to the See of Salisbury 1620, and died the year after.
John Williams, installed 1620; Bishop of Lincoln and Lord Keeper of the Great Seal in 1621; deprived of the latter office in 1625; fined 10,000*l.* and ordered to be imprisoned in the Tower by the Star Chamber, on a charge of corrupting witnesses, in 1637, and suspended from all offices and privileges; discharged from the Tower in 1640; translated to the Archbishopric of York 1641; again imprisoned in the Tower; released in eighteen weeks; besieged and took Aberconway Castle in 1645; died 1650.

Dr. Richard Steward, appointed 1644; died 1651.
John Earle, D.D. installed 1660; successively Bishop of Worcester and Salisbury; died 1665.
John Dolben, D.D., installed 1662 on the promotion of Dr. Earle to the See of Worcester; Bishop of Rochester 1666; Archbishop of York 1683; died 1686.
Thomas Sprat, D.D.; died 1713.
Francis Atterbury, D.D.; died 1731-2.
Samuel Bradford, D.D., installed 1723; Bishop of Carlisle and Rochester; died 1731.
Joseph Wilcocks, D.D., Bishop of Rochester, and Dean of Westminster *in commendam* 1731; died 1756.
Zachary Pearce, D.D., succeeded Dr. Wilcocks in the Deanery and Bishopric; died 1774.
John Thomas, D.D., Dean and Bishop of Rochester; died 1793.
Samuel Horsley, LL.D., succeeded Dr. Thomas in the Deanery and Bishopric; died 1806.
William Vincent, D.D., installed 1802 upon the translation of Bishop Horsley to the See of St. Asaph; died 1815.
John Ireland, D.D., installed 1816; died 1842.
Thomas Turton, D.D., installed 1842.

PREBENDARIES.

FIRST STALL.

Simon Haynes, 1540.
Andrew Perne, 1552.

Prebendaries since last Settlement by Queen Elizabeth.

William Barlow, successively Bishop of St. Asaph, St. David's, Bath and Wells, and Chichester, 1560.
John Browne, 1565.
Thomas Mountford, 1585.
Gabriel Moore, 1631.

SECOND STALL.

John Redman, 1540.
Alexander Nowell, 1551.
John Richards, 1554.

Since the last Settlement by Queen Elizabeth.

Humphrey Perkins, 1560.
John Read.
Richard Wood, 1587.
Henry Cæsar, 1609.
Thomas Wilson, 1625.

THIRD STALL.

Edward Leighton, 1540.
Edward Keble, 1547.
John Baker, 1553.

Since the last settlement by Queen Elizabeth.

John Hardyman, 1560.
Percival Wybourne.
John Fox.
John Wilson, 1623.
Christopher Wren.
Richard Stewart, 1638.

FOURTH STALL.

Anthony Bellasis, 1540.
Richard Alveye, 1552.
John Ramridge, 1553.

Since the last Settlement by Queen Elizabeth.

Richard Cheney, 1560, Bishop of Gloucester.
Richard Morley, 1562.
William Wickham, 1570.
— Ramsden.
William Chaderton.
— Wagstaff.
Richard Webster, 1586.
Richard Hackluyt; died 1616.
John Holt, 1616.
Lodowick Weems, or Wemys, 1630.

FIFTH STALL.

William Britten, or Bretton, 1540.
Edmund Grindall, 1552.
John Moreman, 1554.
John Smith, 1554.

Since the last Settlement by Queen Elizabeth.

Richard Alvey, 1560.
Thomas Aldrich, 1576.
John Rugg, 1576.
Nicholas Bond, 1582.
William Robinson, 1607.
Matthew Nicholas.

SIXTH STALL.

Dennis Dalyon, 1540.

Since the last Settlement by Queen Elizabeth.

Edmund Scamler, or Scambler, 1560.
— Beaumont.
Matthew Hutton.
Walter Jones, 1568.
Griffith Lewis, 1577.
George Darrel, 1607.
Peter Heylin, 1631.

SEVENTH STALL.

Humphrey Perkins, 1540.
Francis Mallet, 1553.
Alphonsus de Salinas, 1554.

Since the last Settlement by Queen Elizabeth.

Alexander Nowell, 1560.
John Hill, 1561.
John Pory, 1568.
Thomas Aldrich, or Aldridge, 1573.
John Still, 1573, Bp. of Bath and Wells.
Thomas Ravis, 1592.

Godfrey Goodman, 1607.
Theodore Price, 1623.
Roger Bates, 1631.
John Towers, 1634.
Jonathan Browne, 1638.

EIGHTH STALL.

Thomas Essex, 1540.

Since the last Settlement by Queen Elizabeth.

William Latymer, 1560.
— Buckley.
— Rand.
Griffith Williams, 1628.
Benjamin Laney, 1641, Bp. of Peterborough.

NINTH STALL.

Thomas Elforde, 1540.

Since the last Settlement by Queen Elizabeth.

Richard Reeve, or Ryne, 1560.
Cuthbert Bellot, 1594.
Robert Newell, 1613.

TENTH STALL.

John Malvern, 1540.

Since the last Settlement by Queen Elizabeth.

William Downham, 1560.
Edmund Freke, 1564.
John Young, 1572.
Christopher Sutton, 1605.
Lamb Osbaldeston, 1629.
Benjamin Laney, 1639, Bp. of Peterborough.

ELEVENTH STALL.

William Harvy, 1540.

Since the last Settlement by Queen Elizabeth.

William Yonge, 1560.
John Wickham.
Richard Bancroft, 1592, Bishop of London.
Launcelot Andrews, 1597.
Adrian de Saravia, 1601.
Gabriel Grant, 1682.
William Heywood, 1638.

TWELFTH STALL.

Gerard Carleton, 1540.
Giles Eyre, 1549.
Thomas Brickett, 1551.

Since the last Settlement by Queen Elizabeth.

Gabriel Goodman, 1560.
Thomas Watts, 1561.
Edward Grant, 1577.
William Barlow, 1601, Bp. of Lincoln.
John King, 1613.
George Eglionby, 1638.

The Prebendaries admitted since the Restoration, 1660, had no fixed Stalls to their Prebends, but upon any vacancy, the new Prebendary was installed in the lowest Stall on the side where the vacancy happened, and not in the Stall of him who died, or was promoted.

Henry Killigrew, 1660.
John Doughty, 1660.
Walter Jones, 1660.
Richard Busby, 1660.
John Sudbury, 1660.
James Lamb, 1660.
David Mitchell, 1660, Bishop of Aberdeen.
Francis Walsall, 1660.
Herbert Thorndike, 1661.
Thomas Gorges, 1661.
Thomas Triplett, 1661.
Samuel Bolton, 1662.
Charles Gibbs, 1662.
Robert South, 1663.
George Stradling, 1663.
Richard Perincheife, 1664.
Robert Boreman, 1667.
Thomas Sprat, 1668.
William Owtram, 1670.
Nicholas Only, 1672.
Simon Patrick, 1672.
John North, 1672.
Richard Colebrand, 1673.
Adam Littleton, 1674.
Francis Durant de Brevall, 1675.
Richard Annesley, 1679.
William Sill, 1681.
Edward Pelling, 1683.
Samuel de Langle, 1683.
George Berkeley, 1687.
James Sartrens, or de Sartre, 1688.
Peter Birch, 1689.
Stephen Upman, 1691.
Anthony Horneck, 1693.
Thomas Dent, 1694.
William Paine, 1694.
Richard Willis, 1695.
Samuel Barton, 1696.
Richard Lucas, 1696.
Thomas Lynford, 1700.
Edward Gee, 1701.
Richard Martyn, 1702.
Michael Evans, 1702.
Thomas Knipe, 1707.
Samuel Bradford, 1707.
Lawrence Brodrick, 1710.
Jonathan Kimberley, 1711.
Thomas Sprat, 1713.
Robert Cannon, 1715.
John Watson, 1715.
Harry Barker, 1716.
Thomas Manningham, 1720.
William Craig, 1720.
Joseph Wilcocks, 1720.
John Wynne, 1721.
John Mandeville, 1722.
John Herbert, 1723.
Edward Willes, 1724.
George Ingram, 1724.
Benjamin Ibbot, 1724.
James Hargraves, 1724.
Maurice Suckling, 1725.
Edward Aspinwall, 1729.
Scawen Kenrick, 1729.
Robert Thistlethwaite, 1730.
Robert Friend, 1731.
Alured Clarke, 1731.
Richard Bundy, 1732.
William Barnard, 1732.
Thomas Hayter, 1738.
Matthew Hutton, 1739.
John Nicoll, 1740.

Richard Bullock, 1741.
John Hume, 1742.
John Heylyn, 1742.
Robert Hay-Drummond, 1743.
Thomas Wilson, 1743.
William Freind, 1744.
John Taylor, 1746.
Edward Crane, 1748.
Christopher Wilson, 1748.
Edward Townshend, 1749.
Philip Yonge, 1750.
John Thomas, 1754.
Richard Cope, 1754.
John Oswald, 1755.
Thomas Greene, 1756.
Thomas Newton, 1757.
Reeve Ballard, 1758.
Joseph Atwell, 1759.
John Blair, 1761.
Joseph Hoare, 1762.
Charles Burdett, 1762.
Philip Lloyd, 1763.
Robert Fowler, 1765.
William Bell, 1765.
William Stockwood, 1768.
Charles Wake, 1768.
Benjamin Kennicot, 1770.
James Cornwallis, 1770.
Thomas Patrick Young, 1771.
Thomas Marriott, 1772.
Nathan Wetherell, 1775.
Nicholas Boscawen, 1777.
Robert Clive, 1778.
Robert Poole Finch, 1781.
Thomas Jackson, 1782.
George Pretyman, 1784.
William Cleaver, 1784.
Samuel Smith, 1787.
Charles Fynes-Clinton, 1788.
William Cole, 1792.
Charles Moss, 1792.
Thomas Hughes, 1793.
George William Lukin, 1797.
John Wheler, 1797.
Thomas Causton, 1799.
William Vincent, 1801.
Gerald Valerian Wellesley, 1802.
John Ireland, 1802.
Howel Holland Edwards, 1803.
Joseph Allen, 1806.
Lord Henry Fitz Roy, 1807.
William Douglas, 1807.
Walker King, 1808.
Frederick William Blomberg, 1808.
William Carey, 1809.
William Harry Edward Bentinck, 1809.
James Webber, 1816.
William Short, 1816.
William Tournay, 1818.
Andrew Bell, 1819.
George Holcombe, 1822.
Edmund Goodenough, 1826.
T. Manners Sutton, 1827.
Henry Vincent Bayley, 1828.
James Henry Monk, 1830.
Lord John Thynne, 1831.
Henry Ryder, 1831.
Evelyn L. Sutton, 1832.
Hon. Edward Grey, 1833.
Henry Hart Milman, 1835.
John Jennings, 1837.
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BIOGRAPHICAL ILLUSTRATIONS

OF

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

UNIFORM WITH THE PRESENT WORK,

BIOGRAPHICAL ILLUSTRATIONS

OF

WESTMINSTER ABBEY,

WITH THE INSCRIPTIONS, AND TRANSLATIONS OF THOSE IN LATIN,

A HISTORY OF THE ABBEY, &c.

WHITTAKER AND CO., AVE MARIA LANE, LONDON.

BIOGRAPHICAL ILLUSTRATIONS

OF

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

BY

GEORGE LEWIS SMYTH.

LONDON: WHITTAKER AND CO., AVE MARIA LANE.

MDCCCXLIII.

TO

JOHN MAHON, JUN. ESQ.

AS SOME MEMORIAL OF A FRIENDSHIP,

WHICH BEGAN WHEN WE WERE BOYS,

AND NEVER HAS BEEN BROKEN,

THESE PAGES ARE DEDICATED,

BY

GEORGE LEWIS SMYTH.

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BIOGRAPHICAL ILLUSTRATIONS,

&c.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF ST. PAUL.

AMONG the many vague legends preserved respecting the first propagation of Christianity in Great Britain, there is one which attributes that service to the apostle whose name distinguishes this cathedral. The curious in such matters will find the question discussed at some length in the tracts on the British Church, which have been published by Dr. Burgess. The writers who enforce this as a fact add another equally difficult of proof—that the first foundation of our great national Church took place in honour of this saint during the time he sojourned on the island. It is scarcely necessary to observe that these points are disbelieved by modern authors. But though nothing certain can be affirmed of them, it is clear, upon many different heads of evidence, that the church was in existence during the rule of the ancient Britons, and was an archiepiscopal see in the second century. There is a papal bull upon record, issued by Pope Gregory to Augustine, which directs that the archbishop of London "shall be hereafter consecrated of his own synod, and receive his pall of the holy see." Bede also informs us, that the bishops of London and York had equal rank. His words are, "Between the bishops of London and York let this be the difference, that he be the highest who is the first ordained." The degree of faith to be placed upon the many stories related of the primitive foundation of St. Paul's may be inferred from the fact that Sir Christopher Wren was only able to *conjecture* that it was first built upon the site of a prætorian camp, established by the Romans, and reduced to ruins during the persecution of Dioclesian, in the third century.

Upon the ruins of that edifice another structure was raised, as the same architect conjectures, in the reign of Constantine the Great. But the relapses into paganism were frequent, and the maintenance of the Christian Church feeble and precarious until the reign of Sebert over the Eastern Saxons. Confirmed by the preaching of Augustine, the new faith then obtained numerous believers, the monarch himself being an ardent promoter of its cultivation. Historically speaking, the establishment of Christianity and St. Paul's Cathedral are held to have taken their rise from these proceedings in the year 604*. Sebert gave the Bishop Mellitus ecclesiastical authority over all his own dominions, which are supposed to have extended no further than the present diocese of London. Ethelbert, to whom Sebert was viceroy, fully approved of the creation of this new jurisdiction, and presented to the bishop of London and monastery of St. Paul's the manor of Tillingham, in Essex, which it still retains, and 3000 acres of marsh land, situate north of the walls of the city, but no longer possessed by the church.

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* Dugdale, History of St. Paul's, p. 2. Ed. 1818, speaks of an introduction of Christianity in the year 185. Sir H. Palgrave, in his History of England (Anglo-Saxon period), printed in Murray's Family Library, will be held to come nearer the positive truth in the following passages:—

"Sebert, the king of the East Saxons, was the nephew of Ethelbert, being the son of his sister Ricola, and the Christian missionaries therefore obtained an easy access into his dominions. London was still noted for its opulence; its fame was diffused far and wide; and the city was the resort of merchants from all parts of the world. I say, *still*, because it had been equally pre-eminent in the Roman times. And the great confusion consequent upon the Saxon conquest had scarcely injured the prosperity of London, which has continued increasing from the time of the Romans till the present day.

"London was quite unlike the great metropolis which we now inhabit. Its extent was confined to what is now termed 'the city,' then surrounded by a wall, built, as it is supposed, about the age of Constantine, and of which a few fragments are existing. All around was open country. Towards the north-east a deep marsh—the name is yet preserved in Moorfields—extended to the foot of the Roman ramparts. On the western side of the city, and at the distance of nearly two miles, the branches of a small river which fell into the Thames formed an island, so overgrown with thickets and brushwood, that the Saxons called it *Thorney*, or the 'Isle of Thorns.' The river surrounding Thorney crept sullenly along the plashy soil; and the spot was so wild and desolate, that it is described as a fearful and terrible place, which no one could approach after night-fall without great danger. In this island there had been an ancient Roman temple, consecrated to Apollo. And Sebert, perhaps on account of the seclusion which Thorney afforded, resolved to build a church on the site, and he dedicated the fabric to St. Peter the Apostle. This church is now Westminster Abbey; the busy city of Westminster is old Thorney Island, that seat of desolation; and the bones of Sebert yet rest in the structure which he founded. Another great church was built by Sebert, in the city of London, upon the ruins of the heathen temple of Diana. This church is now St. Paul's Cathedral; and Mellitus being appointed the first bishop by Ethelbert and Sebert, the succession has continued to the present day."

With the life of Sebert, however, the progress of Christianity also stopped: the people rose against the monks, expelled Mellitus, and again restored the church to the celebration of idolatrous rites. Thirty-eight years had thus passed in apostasy, when St. Chad consecrated it anew, but was unable to conciliate followers enough to support him in retaining possession of it. After a short but perilous episcopacy he was forced to retire with thirty monks into Northumberland, and there one only of the emigrant band escaped the mortality of a violent pestilence which depopulated the province. For some length of time after this calamity it would seem that the East Saxons were without any preachers; and the next notice we have of their return is when Wulpher, king of Mercia, compelled the district to become tributary to his power, and sent missionaries to convert the inhabitants. Bede relates this event, and adds, that it was happily brought about: the instructors, according to him, were received with comfort, and the people returned to the faith with much joy. The name of the fourth bishop of London has been honourably preserved. He was called Erkonwold, and rendered many effective benefits to the religion he professed and the church which he governed. He obtained from the pope a confirmation of the various privileges it had formerly acquired, and added many endowments to its revenues. These services elevated him to a rank among the saints of the English Church; but the sudden fame of the see fell away after his death, which occurred in the year 686. East Saxony became incorporated with Mercia, the dignity of London declined, and the only particulars related of St. Paul's, during two centuries, is comprised in a barren list of the names of those who filled the see.

Athelstan, grandson of Alfred the Great, who was the first to make London the seat of government, restored St. Paul's to its former state, and liberally provided for its future independence. Encouraged by his patronage, the monks here made the first translation of the Scriptures into the Saxon tongue, and also opened the first school for the study of Greek that was ever taught in the kingdom.

The next superior over the diocese was Dunstan, the saint of that name, who makes so conspicuous a figure in English history, both as a statesman and a prelate. His administration was long and vigorous: he added as well to the privileges as to the possessions of the church; and when he died, in 988, the glory of St. Paul's, to use the emphatic words of the old chronicles, died with him. The only honour it derived from the reign of Ethelred II. was the burial of that monarch in the vaults. The city which had rendered him most essential aid during the vexations of life received the care of his corpse in the quiet of death; after which his son Edmond was crowned over his grave. It was to the pious attention of the monastery of St. Paul's that the conversion of Canute, the Dane, was attributed; and the warrior monarch showed his sense of the benefit by the favours he bestowed upon the clergy and the grants he conferred upon the cathedral. The post of dean of St. Paul's was first instituted during his reign, and by him endowed with a revenue for the support of its dignity. Canute's residence was near the church, and extended down to the banks of the Thames: the ground now covered by Castle Baynard Ward was the demesne of his palace. Edward the Confessor is next recorded among the royal benefactors of St. Paul's: but the celebrity of his patronage to this edifice is far eclipsed by the splendid works he erected in the monastery of St. Peter, on Thorney Island, which is now universally known as Westminster Abbey.

A fire laid the city, and with it the cathedral, in ruins in the year 1088. Mauritius, then bishop of London, soon commenced the work of rebuilding it upon a scale of greater extent, and in a style of higher magnificence. The labour was continued with laudable spirit by Richard de Belmeis, the succeeding bishop, who, besides devoting the whole of his ecclesiastical revenues, after the example of Mauritius, to the completion of this stately project, also found means to lay the first establishment of the grammar school, which has existed with such prosperity down to the present day. To him it was that Henry I. conceded the royal tower south of the church in order to increase the materials for the work. Different opinions have been expressed by antiquaries as to what tower or palace it was that was thus presented. Some have confounded it with the Palatinate Tower, near the river Fleet, on the ground of which the Fleet prison stood; others have erroneously supposed it to have been the Bell Tower, in Cheapside: but the fact is, that the gift consisted of the ruins of the palace, supposed to have been built by Athelstan, and which had been inhabited, as already mentioned, by Canute, the Dane. Exclusive of this donation from the sovereign, the contributions from private individuals, "to God and the church of St. Paul," were numerous and considerable. The consequence of all this ardour on the part of the bishop, and piety on the side of his flock, was the production of the Gothic fabric, which is so minutely described and eminently commended in the antiquarian writings of Dugdale, Hollar, and others,—a fabric which not only exceeded in beauties, but surpassed in every circumstance of riches and state, any thing before known in the capital of England. The space around was enlarged and extended over a considerable portion of ground, which has since been built upon. Its boundaries were Paternoster-row and Ave-Maria-lane on the one side; Old Change, Carter-lane, and Creed-lane on the other. The space thus formed was enclosed with suitable residences for the various dignitaries and dependants upon the cathedral.

From this period, St. Paul's became distinguished for the charitable support it gave to the poor and the sick, for the numbers educated within its studious precincts, and the hospitality and learning that characterized its inmates. Indeed, the services formerly rendered to society by the monasteries established under the Benedictine order, were in most respects equal, and in some other superior, to the advantages which are now derived from our more popular universities. The amazing wealth which St. Paul's must then have been possessed of, may be conjectured from the various officers attached to its multiplied foundations. At first it was governed by a bishop, fifty canons, or prebendaries, and twelve minor canons. As the monastery grew in public estimation, different priests were drawn off from the parent fount, to preach holiness and inculcate learning at other places; fifty more canons were created to supply the labours of this draft. The body consisted exclusively of clerks or priests, whose duties consisted in discharging the ministerial services of the different altars and confessionals of the cathedral in rotation; consoling the sick, and distributing charity; teaching in the grammar-school, as well as instructing the poor in the cathedral; transcribing the most approved works upon religious matters, from foreign languages; collecting amongst themselves the revenues of their church, and superintending the distribution of them. Superadded to these cares was the education of the choristers, and the young men intended for the ministry of the Gospel.

The first creation of the office of dean has already been recounted; the change was demanded by the increased duties imposed upon the attention of the bishop, as his diocese became populous, and the affairs of the cathedral grew in number and importance. Next to the dean in point of precedence is the precentor, or chanter; his duty originally lay in the instruction of the singers, and the regulation of the choral service of the cathedral. After him comes the chancellor, who was formerly required to read lectures in divinity, provide a grammar-master for the choristers, and serve the chapter upon all occasions of public business, in the capacity of secretary. This officer is still retained, though his original functions have long ceased to be exercised. The treasurer is the last of those who are styled the dignitaries of the cathedral: the nature of his duties is clearly indicated by his name.

The archdeaconries are five in number, and take their names from London, Middlesex, Essex, Colchester, and St. Alban's. For each of these, except St. Alban's, there is an appropriate stall in the choir. The major canons, or prebendaries, are still as numerous as ever; though the duties required from them are all reduced in a great degree, and many wholly abolished. Formerly they were obliged to reside in the church close, and led a regular monastic life, according to the rules of the Benedictine order. But in proportion as the landed possessions conferred upon them became more extensive, a pastoral residence upon these different properties was assigned to the greater part of them; and thus by degrees they were excluded from any share in the direct revenues, which became confined to those only who continued to perform the ministerial duties of the church. For some time, the number of resident canons was unfixed, and consequently variable: since the Reformation, they have been limited to four, including the dean, who take the task of reading the service, preaching, and residing on the spot, in monthly turns between them. The other twenty-six prebendaries have nothing to do but to perform service once upon their induction, and deliver two sermons in the course of the year: even this latter duty is often discharged by proxy.

The minor canons, twelve in number, are said to have been attached to the primitive foundation. They were constituted a body corporate within themselves, under the denomination of the Warden and College of Minor Canons of the Cathedral Church of St. Paul, by the unfortunate Richard II., who bestowed upon them a gift of lands, independent of the general property of their own church, and the common usage of the period. Henry VI. added the rectory of St. Gregory's church, near St. Paul's, to their patronage. When a vacancy occurs in their college, they elect two candidates themselves, one of whom the dean and chapter are bound to approve of. The qualifications commonly required for the situation are, besides the understood attainments of a clerk, a good voice and a knowledge of music. After the minor canons are placed the vicars choral: contrary to the old custom, these are now all laymen. The organist generally is one of them; and the almoner another. The latter officer assumes his style from the almonry, better known in olden times as St. Paul's hospital, a charitable institution of infinite public service, which was founded in the twelfth century, but in our days is perverted from its original use, to serve as a school for the education of the choral boys to the cathedral.

If what has hitherto been related of the history of St. Paul's has been properly expressed in the language of praise and admiration, what is left to be told cannot be conveyed in too severe terms of reprobation and sorrow. The pillage of every ecclesiastical foundation in the kingdom by Henry VIII. has been often described, and is sufficiently known; it is, therefore, enough to state here, that St. Paul's suffered greatly in the universal robbery. It suffered greatly from the barbarous fury with which hatred of popery impelled the rabble of England to mutilate their churches and cathedrals in the reigns of Edward VI. and Elizabeth. In the time of Cromwell it was still more scandalously desecrated. Horse-soldiers were then quartered in it, and the portico filled with sempstresses' shops. Thus invaded, destitute of all resources and every means of support, it gradually declined into a state of utter ruin. What the neglect of man thus hurried on to decay, an accident soon precipitated into the last stage of destruction. On the night of Saturday, September the 2d, 1666, a fire broke out near the spot on which the monument now stands, in Fish-street, and spread with irresistible rage and rapidity over the devoted city. The flames, wrapping every thing with fire, proceeded on in two great volumes, of which the one consumed Cheapside, and the other all that stood before it between Watling-street and the river. On the Monday evening, this double tide of destruction joined in St. Paul's church-yard, and having darted over on the roof, soon reduced to ashes all that was combustible in the venerable pile.

Fire had more than once proved a fatal enemy to old St. Paul's. One broke out on Candlemas Eve, 1444, which did so much damage that it was not entirely repaired until 1462. In 1561 the vane was set on fire by lightning, and the steeple burned. The upper roof of the aisles was so extensively injured on this occasion, that a public subscription was opened to restore it. The work proceeded so actively, that in 1566 all the timber frames of the roof (they were put together in Yorkshire, and transported to London by sea) were finished and leaded. But the steeple, says Dugdale, was let alone. In other respects the building was much neglected. At length King James, in 1620, went in solemn procession to the cathedral, and took active measures to put it into a state befitting a place of worship. A commission of noblemen, ecclesiastics, and citizens, including amongst them the celebrated Inigo Jones, was issued for the purpose, and a public subscription set on foot, in the midst of which James died. But the commission was renewed, and the subscription continued under Charles I., who rebuilt, at his own charge, a portico, magnificent and stately, say the chroniclers, but certainly, though the work of Inigo Jones, not in the best taste, being formed of Corinthian pillars attached to a Gothic church. Independently of the cost of this structure, 126,604*l*., being the total receipts of the public subscription, were now spent upon the cathedral. The outlay was considered to have put it in a state of finished repair, with the exception of the steeple, to which nothing was done, as it was intended to rebuild it. Writers say that the architectural effect of the whole was now much improved. This may have been the case, and yet it must have been far from good: for although the Gothic style was preserved throughout the interior, externally two orders of architecture were confounded together. Eastward all was Gothic; westward, and at the north and south porticos, were Grecian pillars. In the one half were the old pointed arch windows, and in the other a heavy round-headed Italian window. Such was old St. Paul's.

The massy walls, the work of years, and which had endured for ages, stood after the great fire, above the universal wreck, awful and sublime. Much doubt and consideration now ensued, in order to determine what best could be done with this range of grand ruin, which covered a space of ground nearly equal to three acres and a half. Several ineffectual attempts to repair were made; at last commissioners were appointed to report upon the subject, and, fortunately for posterity, they agreed in recommending a new building. The work was confided to Sir Christopher Wren, and the present edifice affords the best proof that can be offered of the excellence of the choice made upon that memorable occasion. The first stone of the new cathedral was laid June 21, 1675, during the reign of Charles II., and the choir was opened for divine service on the day of thanksgiving for the peace of Ryswick, December 2, 1697. So commendable an instance of public spirit and personal ability cannot be too often referred to as an example to other days. St. Peter's at Rome, which is the only compeer in the world with the metropolitan church of Great Britain, occupied 145 years in building, and twelve successive architects were required to complete it: St. Paul's was finished in forty years, under the presidency of one bishop of London, and the direction of one architect. The parliamentary grants for this purpose were increased by a tax levied on all coals imported into London, and still further enlarged by the contributions of private individuals. This liberality amply redeemed the promises held out in the instructions given to the architect at the commencement of his labours, and which enjoined him to frame a design handsome and noble, suitable to all the ends of religion, to the expectations of the city, and the reputation of the country at large; and to take it for granted that money would be provided to accomplish the purpose. The whole expense of the building, according to the estimate in Sir H. Ellis's edition of Dugdale's St. Paul's, amounted to 736,752*l*. 2*s*. 3½*d*.

The present edifice of St. Paul's is a rich and tasteful specimen of Grecian architecture, and the only English cathedral built in the same style. According to the prevalent models of such buildings, it is in the shape of a cross, and divided, according to the established plan, into aisles and a nave. The extreme length is 500 feet, and the greatest breadth, which is from north to south, along the proper transept, 250 feet. The length of the choir is 165 feet, and its breadth, in the middle aisle, 40 feet. The length of the nave and aisles is 107 feet; and the height, from the pavement in the street to the top of the cross, is 404 feet. Internally the height from the floor to the dome is 356 feet. The ground plot occupies a space equal to 2 acres, 16 perches, and 70 feet. This area is situated in the wards of Castle Baynard and Farringdon Within, and in the parishes of St. Gregory and St. Faith. The burial-ground is elevated above the street, and surrounded by a stately balustrade of cast iron, with each palisade 5 feet 6 inches in height, from the forge of Lamberhurst, in Kent.

Before the front portico, which faces the west, stands a statue of Queen Anne, in whose reign this splendid building was finished. At the base of the figure are allegorical personifications of her different dominions—Great Britain, Ireland, France, and America. This group was the work of Francis Bird, a man of considerable repute in his time. For this work, no small portion of which was supplied by the hands of a later artist, to fill up the breaches of time and accident, Bird received 1180*l*. The arcade of St. Paul's is generally preferred to that of St. Peter's, as being at once simpler, nobler, and more consistently effective. It is composed of a double elevation of porticos*; the first of twelve pillars in the Corinthian, the second of eight, in the Composite order, which are crowned with a triangular pediment. Upon the entablature is worked the story of St. Paul's conversion, by Bird, and on the apex of the pediment rises a statue of the same apostle. St. Peter is recognised by the attendant cock to the right, and on the left stands St. James in the habit of a pilgrim. These statues are each 11 feet in height. It may be as well here to admit, that the only sound objections made to this front condemn the form of the campanile turrets which flank the sides; and perhaps the inverted segments thus distinguished are not altogether accordant with the more simple outlines which constitute the charm of all classical buildings in the Grecian or Roman style.

The transepts are entered by semicircular porticos, with the royal arms supported in the hands of angels, engraved upon the entablature of that one to the north, and a phœnix rising from flames on the entablature of the southern portico. This phœnix is the work of Gabriel Cibber, the father of Colley Cibber the comic author and actor. Beneath appears the emphatical word, *Resurgam*—"I shall arise," which is the motto of the cathedral, as the phœnix is its crest. The choice is said to have been made from the following circumstance: one day as Sir Christopher Wren was marking out the foundations of the great dome, a labourer was desired to carry a stone from a heap of adjoining rubbish, and lay it down as a mark for the workmen. It happened to be the fragment of an old tomb-stone, upon which one only word of the epitaph remained visible, and that word *Resurgam*, which was popularly accepted as an omen of the undertaking.

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* Wren's original idea was better still: in that but one order of architecture is used, and a single range of pillars ninety feet high. There is no room to doubt the superiority of this design in chasteness and majesty. The difficulty of procuring stone of a sufficient size for such pillars is assigned as the cause of its being abandoned.

The dome intersects the cross, and is supported in majestic simplicity by four massive piers, each forty feet square. Externally it is environed with an admirable colonnade, terminated by a lantern and globe, surmounted by a cross. The diameter of this globe is six feet, and it is capable of containing six persons: the cross is in height six feet. The best view of the church is obtained under the cupola, which was painted by Sir James Thornhill, who has been pronounced by his admirers the best historical painter this country can boast. The design records the principal features in the life of the Apostle to whom the fabric stands dedicated. His miraculous conversion near Damascus, according to Acts chap. ix., is first delineated; then, his address before Sergius Paulus, and the judgment of Elymas, Acts chap. xiii.; next, the conversion of the jailor of Philippi, chap. xiv., which is preceded by the sacrifice at Lystra, in the same chapter. After these he is represented preaching to the Athenians, as in chap. xvii.; the Ephesians burning their magical books follows, chap. xix.; his defence before Agrippa, chap. xxiv., and his shipwreck, near Melita, chap. xxvii., conclude the series.

This long description is the more necessary as time and dust have greatly dulled the beauties of this noble work: already the plaster is peeling off; and unless some pains be quickly taken to preserve it, a trace of it, ere long, will not be visible. Painting in fresco seems to be gaining friends in England; a strong desire is expressed in favour of its introduction in the new houses of parliament. The public, perhaps, would be induced to take a greater interest than it has done in the subject, if more care had been taken of the few specimens of the art which we happen to possess already. There is an anecdote of powerful interest told of Sir James Thornhill, while painting this cupola. One day, while at work, a friend stood talking to him on the scaffold, which, though broad, was not railed in. He had just given the last touch to the head of one of the apostles, and retreating hastily, as is the custom with artists, to observe the effect, had actually reached backwards the last step of the scaffolding, when the gentleman, observing his danger, snatched up a brush and hastily bedaubed the whole figure. "Heavens!" exclaimed the astonished artist, advancing as quickly as he had retired; "what have you done?"—"Saved your life," replied his companion, describing at the same time the position in which Thornhill had been standing.

Amongst the works of art in the cathedral, it were unpardonable to omit a notice of the beautiful simplicity of the clock-work, and the fine tone of the great bell. Both are of ingenious construction: the dial-plate of the clock, small as it appears from the street below, is fifty-seven feet in circumference, and has its minute-hand eight feet in length. The weight of the bell is 11,474 lbs.; it strikes the hours; is heard at a distance of twenty miles, and is only tolled to announce the death of the king, the lord mayor, the bishop of London, or a member of the royal family. Neither are the iron gates on entering the choir and dividing the aisles to be passed by without notice; the workmanship on them will be found exquisitely fine, and highly deserving of praise.

Near the altar stands the episcopal throne, surmounted by a mitre, and relieved by carved festoons of fruit and flowers. It is only occupied on occasions of great solemnity; the more usual seat for the bishop of the diocese may be recognised by the carved pelican sucked by its young, and the mitre upon it. Opposite is the lord mayor's seat, marked by the city sword and mace: the dean's stall is covered by a canopy under the choir, and may be distinguished by festoons of fruit and flowers. The contiguous seats are reserved for the canons residentiary; while the other clerks, choristers, and officers, have appropriate places, railed with brass, on either side of the choir.

There are two meetings of singular interest and benevolence held yearly in St. Paul's Cathedral. The first, which usually takes place in the month of May, is for the benefit of the charitable foundation, situated in St. John's Wood, near the Regent's Park, for the relief of the widows and orphans of such clergymen of the established Church as may have died in distressed circumstances. Upon this day the service is attended by all the objects of the charity, and preceded by a miscellaneous concert of sacred music, selected from the compositions of Handel, Boyce, and others. To give greater effect to this performance, the three choirs of St. Paul's, Westminster Abbey, and the Chapel Royal attend gratuitously. The stewards, who regulate the ceremony, are generally headed by the lord mayor of the year, some members of the royal family, the judges, and the highest civil as well as ecclesiastical dignitaries. The concourse of visitors is highly respectable and numerous, and the only terms requisite for admission are a contribution to the funds of the charity. The second is even more popular and attractive; it occurs generally in the month of June, and is held for the purpose of collecting together all the children educated in the parochial schools of the metropolis, to offer up to Heaven their grateful devotions for the blessings they receive on earth. Upon this day they are all newly clad; the number assembled amounts, on most occasions, to ten thousand: and the sight is one of the most impressive that can be witnessed, as the benefit is one of the most creditable that can be conferred.

Of the monuments, some of which form principal features of attraction in St. Paul's, it is enough to state here that their introduction was resisted for a length of time by Bishop Osbaldiston, who was violently opposed to the plan. The first erected was that to Howard, in 1791; the second to Dr. Johnson. On the former occasion a salutary rule was made, that no monument should be erected before the design had been approved by a committee of Royal Academicians. The object of this provision is to ensure good taste and keeping in the style and character of the works set up. Separate notices of them are given in the lives of the persons to whom they have been erected. The greater number have been raised at the public expense. The prices paid for each are particularized in a parliamentary return, dated Feb. 6, 1838.

		£.
1.	Lord Rodney	6300
2.	General Lord Heathfield	2100
3.	Earl Howe	6300
4.	Major-General Dundas	3150
5.	Captain Faulkner, R. N.	4200
6.	Earl St. Vincent	2100
7.	Lord Duncan	2100
8.	Captain Burges, R.N.	5250
9.	Captain Westcott, R.N.	4200
10.	Captains Mosse and Riou, R.N.	4200
11.	Sir Ralph Abercrombie	6300
12.	Lord Nelson	6300
13.	Lord Collingwood	4200
14.	Captain Cooke, R.N.	1575
15.	Captain Duff, R.N.	1575
16.	Captain Hardinge, R.N.	1575
17.	Major-Generals Mackenzie and Langworth	2100
18.	Lieutenant-General Sir John Moore	4200
19.	Marquis Cornwallis	6300
20.	Major-General Houghton	£1575
21.	Lieutenant-Colonel Sir William Myers	1575
22.	Major-General Bowes	1575
23.	Major-General Le Marchant	1575
24.	Major-Generals Crauford and Mackinnon	2100
25.	Major-General Sir Isaac Brock	1575
26.	Colonel Cadogan	1575
27.	Major-General Hay	1575
28.	Major-Generals Gore and Skerrett	2100
29.	Major-General Gillespie	1575
30.	Major-General Ross	1575
31.	Lieutenant-General Sir Thomas Picton	3150
32.	Major-General Sir William Ponsonby	3150
33.	Major-Generals Pakenham and Gibbs	2100
	Aggregate amount	£100,800

Having thus given an account of the history and a slight description of the cathedral, we proceed to sketch, according to the order of time, the lives of the more eminent persons buried or commemorated within its walls. A list of deans, prebendaries, and other officials, continued from the edition of Dugdale in 1818, by Sir H. Ellis, will be found in the Appendix.

BIOGRAPHICAL ILLUSTRATIONS.

DEAN COLET.

In the crypt of the cathedral, amongst a few relics of the old building destroyed by the great fire, is a bust, which formed part of the monument of John Colet, dean of St. Paul's, and founder of St. Paul's school, a man who has many claims upon the grateful regard of the citizens of London and the dignitaries of the establishment, of which he was a distinguished ornament and liberal benefactor. He was the eldest son of Sir Henry Colet, who was twice lord mayor of London, and the father of twenty-one children besides the subject of this sketch. Singular to state, his mother survived the whole of this numerous progeny. Colet was born in London in the year 1466, and early destined for the Church. He completed his studies at Magdalen college, Oxford, and then travelled in France and Italy, where his theological attainments are said to have been greatly respected. Settling at Oxford, after his return from the Continent, he read public lectures, and became intimate with Erasmus, who was then residing at that university. The acquaintance thus commenced was continued in a correspondence with that celebrated foreigner, in which much of the history of Colet's life, and all the particulars that are now known of his character, are to be sought. He seems to have been a man of a very happy temperament,—sanguine, high-spirited, quick, sensitive, and gay,—one who could relish the pleasures of life without excess in enjoying them, and was not insensible to the attractions of some in which he never permitted himself to indulge. "Virginitatis florem ad mortem usque servavit," says Erasmus. In 1493 he was admitted prebendary of York, and in 1502 of Salisbury. Three years after he was promoted, without any solicitation upon his part, to the deanery of St. Paul's. In this office he attained great distinction. He discharged the pastoral duties connected with it in an exemplary manner that commanded general admiration, husbanded the property of the chapter with honest care, and drew a concourse of eminent divines and scholars, amongst whom was Erasmus, to hear his lectures. His learning, zeal, and abilities are specially commended by that eminent scholar.

While thus actively engaged he conceived the noble plan of founding a grammar-school near the cathedral, and he had the satisfaction of living to witness the completion of that liberal undertaking. It cost him 4500*l*. He made the celebrated W. Lilly the grammarian, first master, and vested the government of the establishment in the Mercers' Company, to which his father belonged. Notwithstanding this generous labour, he was obnoxious to the clergy. The friend of Erasmus met with persecution instead of support in his efforts to reform the abuses of the Church and improve the application of its revenues. Soon after his school opened, his health began to decline. He suffered three attacks of a prevailing epidemic, the sweating sickness, which superinduced a languor and feebleness that terminated in consumption. Finding himself no longer equal to the active duties of his office, he looked around for some suitable place of retreat, and fixed upon the Carthusian monastery at Sheen, as being more silent and solitary than any other in England. There he lingered four months, and died September 16, 1519. He was buried in the cathedral, where his mother, aged and decrepit, superintended his obsequies.

Several of Dean Colet's works have been published, as the introduction to *Lilii Rudimenta Grammatices*, 8vo, Antwerp, 1535; *Erasmi Libellus de Octo Orationis Partium Constructione*, 8vo, Antwerp, 1535; *Oratio ad Clerum in Convocatione*, 1511; *Daily Devotions; a Trustful Admonition to a good Life; Epistolæ ad Erasmum.* The sermons which are said to have attracted so many eminent auditors were never published; nor were any portions of them ever known to exist. The dean was a man of natural eloquence, and preached extemporaneously and without notes. The memory of this ripe scholar and generous Christian seems to have been equally neglected by the city of London, the dignitaries of the cathedral, the Mercers' Company, who are the trustees of the estate, and the many persons who have stood indebted for a classical education to the noble charity he founded. By none of these has his monument, destroyed with the old cathedral, been repaired; no statue to his memory graces the cathedral in which tributes to so many less meritorious characters appear; and his damaged bust, that escaped the great fire, is placed in the crypt, as if to conceal as much as possible from observation so palpable a proof of the ingratitude which men who devote life and fortune to the public good so often meet with from those who have most profited by their munificence. One person only seems to have paid due honour to his benefactor,—Dr. Knight, prebendary of Ely, who wrote a life of Dean Colet in 1724. A plate of his tomb is preserved in Dugdale's St. Paul's, consisting of his bust, placed over a full length skeleton, between columns ornamented with death's heads.

JOHN DONNE, D.D.

In the east window of the present crypt are the remains of a monument in old St. Paul's to Dr. Donne, who was dean of the cathedral. Of this piece of statuary, which represents the dean wrapped in his winding-sheet, and standing in an urn, the merits deserve a far better fate than it has of late years received; and the history, appropriately quaint, is this:—Some time before Donne's death, his friend Dr. Fox prevailed upon him to design a monument, and write an epitaph for his own grave. Assenting to the proposal, he sent for a painter, and directed him to paint a picture, from which the existing performance was modelled. The dean, we are told, sat, or rather stood, for the picture,—his feet in a clay urn, and his person wrapped in a sheet. This was a philosophical proceeding, and the manner in which the project became realized was appropriately singular. After the dean's death, a hundred marks were anonymously forwarded to his executors, with a desire that they would cause a faithful model of the painting to be erected in the cathedral. To this uncommon instance of modest generosity (his friend, Dr. Fox, was afterwards known to be the donor) we are indebted for an image, which, according to the prophecy of Sir Henry Wotton, posterity shall look upon as a living miracle,—an honour which might certainly be attained, were the dean and chapter of the cathedral to renovate the statue, and give it a place among the more modern ornaments of the building. According to Lord Orford, it was carved by Nicholas Stone, and cost 120*l.* Donne's epitaph, remarkable for a characteristic play upon words, was this:—

* Johannes Donne,
Sac. Theologiæ Professor,
Post variis studiis quibus ab annis tenerrimis
Fideliter nec infeliciter incubuit;
Instinctu et impulsu Sp. Sancti, monitu et hortatu
Regis Jacobi, Ordines Sacros amplexus
Anno sui Jesus 1614, et suæ ætatis 42;
Decanatu hujus Ecclesiæ indutus 27 Novembris,
1621,
Exutus morte, ultimo die Martii, 1631;
Hic licet in occiduo cinere aspicit Eum
Cujus nomen est Oriens.

John Donne was born at London, in the year 1573. His father was a merchant in good trade, and his mother claimed affinity with the families of Sir Thomas More and Judge Rastal. The first instruction he received was from a private tutor, under whom his advancement was so rapid, that he was removed to Hart Hall, Oxford, in his eleventh year. There he studied the sciences with the same success that had before rendered his proficiency in Greek, Latin, and French, conspicuous: he was already regarded as a literary prodigy, and was adjudged fully qualified for a degree at the end of three years. But his parents, who were Catholics, entertained scruples about the college oath, and he declined the honour. Proceeding, however, to Cambridge, he continued his studies, though excluded from all reward, until the year 1590, when the death of his father put him in possession of 3000*l.* By his mother's advice, he now proposed to follow the profession of a barrister in Lincoln's Inn. Great pains were taken to secure his attachment to the religion of his family: his mother is represented to have used all the tender arts of devotional affection, in order to implant in his mind a thorough disrelish of Protestantism, and a proper conviction of the glory his predecessors had obtained by suffering persecution for the Catholic faith. These pious cares, however, were all fruitless: young Donne resolved to judge for himself, and, in the result, renounced the religion of his parents, and declared himself a Protestant.

Urged by a desire to travel, he accompanied the Earl of Essex on the expedition against Cadiz and the Azores, in 1596, and upon the issue of the affair spent some years in journeying through Spain and Italy. Upon his return to England, he became secretary to Lord Ellesmere, who subsequently rose to be chancellor, and fell in love with Miss More, niece to his lordship's wife. The maiden had no sooner shown a return of this partiality, than her friends interfered to mar the match; but vows of passion too ardent to be cooled by frowns or interdictions had been interchanged; the lovers maintained a secret correspondence, and ultimately contracted a private marriage. This was a step taken in smiles, but retraced in tears: the lady's father, Sir George More, then lieutenant of the Tower, was so incensed, that he forced his daughter home, and had Donne cast into prison, where he amused himself by scribbling doggrel on the walls, beginning, "John Donne, Anne Donne, undone."

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* John Donne,
Professor of Sacred Theology,
After various studies, to which from his tenderest years
He applied faithfully and not infelicitously,
Embracing holy orders,
At the inspiration and impulse of the Holy Ghost, and the advice and exhortation of King James,
In the year of his Jesus 1614, and of his age 42,
Was invested with the Deanery of this Church November 27,
1621,
But divested of it by death on the last day of March, 1631;
And here, though in falling ashes, he looks up
To Him whose name is Rising.

Being liberated on bail, he still found himself pursued by the displeasure of his father-in-law, who prevailed upon Lord Ellesmere to dismiss him from his secretaryship,—a misfortune in some degree softened by a compliment which accompanied it, that "he was fitter to be secretary to a king than a chancellor." By this time his own fortune was exhausted, nevertheless he recovered possession of his wife by an expensive lawsuit, and found his reputation as a scholar stand well in lieu of a more substantial independence. Sir Francis Woolley invited him to his residence at Pitford, in Surrey, and there entertained him for years with honourable courtesy. Upon that knight's death, he removed to Croydon, and then to Mitcham, but afterwards settled in a house in Drury-lane, which was presented to him rent-free by Sir Robert Drury. By this time the interposition of mutual friends had so far conciliated Sir George More's anger, that he gave his blessing to the match, and after a while endeavoured to restore Donne to his secretaryship under Lord Ellesmere. The application, however, was unsuccessful, his lordship observing, that "he was sorry for what he had done, but it stood not with his credit to discharge and re-admit servants at the request of passionate petitioners." Sir George made some amends for his former conduct, by giving Donne a bond for 800*l.*, with a condition of paying him 20*l.* quarterly, until the principal was discharged.

Donne was now fully established in the rank of a man of letters: his acquaintance was cultivated by the learned of different nations, and his society courted by the highest in his own country. During the year 1610, he became a master of arts in the university of Oxford, and in 1612 went to Paris, as an attendant upon our ambassador, his patron, Sir Robert Drury. When he came home, great exertions were made to induce the king to confer some civil appointment upon him, but James not inaptly declared, that a sound scholar must make a good divine, and he therefore desired that Donne should enter into holy orders. James did not hold this language without good grounds; for Donne had shown his aptitude for controversial theology, by drawing up, at his majesty's command, a treatise upon the pending controversy between the Catholics and Protestants, concerning the oath of allegiance and supremacy, which was printed in 1710, under the title of the *Pseudo-Martyr.* James, with his usual precipitation, would have had him ordained forthwith, but Donne requested and obtained three years for the study of textual divinity and Hebrew. At the end of that period he was made king's chaplain, and travelled in a royal progress to Cambridge, where the university honoured him with the degree of doctor in divinity. During this year he had the misfortune to lose his wife, a lady who had borne him twelve children, of whom only seven were then living, and who had rendered herself so dear to him, that he promised, at her death-bed, never to subject her offspring to the control of a stepmother, a pledge which he faithfully observed.

His celebrity as a preacher had now grown so eminent, that no less than fourteen advowsons were offered to him in the country, but a partiality for London induced him to accept only the lectureship at Lincoln's Inn. From the duties of this situation he was called away in 1619 to accompany Hay, Earl of Doncaster, on an embassy to the German princes, in favour of James's son-in-law, the ejected Palsgrave of Bohemia. Fourteen months after his return, he was appointed dean of St. Paul's, in the room of Dr. Cary, promoted to the bishopric of Windsor, and was about the same time inducted into the vicarage of St. Dunstan in the West, and a minor benefice. His first act upon this acquisition of fortune was to repair, at his own cost, the private chapel attached to the deanery, and the second to return his father-in-law the bond for 800*l.* already mentioned, adding, "It is enough: you have been kind to me and my children, and I bless God I am provided for:—therefore will I receive no more."

Donne was in his fiftieth year when he became dean, and in four years after he was seized with a spotted fever, which ended in a cough, and so wasted his frame, that an immediate consumption was apprehended. Amidst the dangers of this illness, he solaced himself with the composition of a book of devotional prayers upon emergent occasions, which has been much praised for purity and fervour. There is a hymn preserved, which he wrote under this affliction, and which presents so easy a specimen of his versification, that it is here inserted:—

A HYMN TO GOD THE FATHER.

"Wilt thou forgive that sin when I begun,
Which was my sin, though it were done before?
Wilt though forgive that sin through which I run,
And do run still, though still I do deplore?
When thou hast done, thou hast not done,
For I have more.

"Wilt thou forgive that sin which I have won
Others to sin, and made my sin their door?
Wilt thou forgive that sin which I did shun
A year or two, but wallowed in a score?
When thou hast done, thou hast not done,
For I have more.

"I have a sin of fear, that when I've spun
My last thread, I shall perish on the shore;
But swear by thyself, that at my death thy Son
Shall shine as he shines now and heretofore:
And having done that, thou hast done,
I fear no more."

From this attack, however, he recovered, and lived on for five years with good health and pious study: but in 1630 he was again seized by a fever, while on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Harvey, at

Aubrey-Hatch, in Essex, from which he arose in a confirmed consumption. While in this reduced state, he returned to London, and preached his Lent sermon in rotation, notwithstanding the earnest deprecation of his friends. After struggling through the delivery with a virtuous energy he was immediately removed to his bed, where a confinement of fifteen days terminated his existence on the 31st of March, 1630. There is a little discourse given by an old biographer, which he pronounced upon his death-bed, and it is here extracted, because it contains an exemplary abstract of the character of his life:—"I am not sad," he observed to an anxious friend, "but in a serious contemplation of the mercies of my God to me; and now I plainly see it was his hand that prevented me from all temporal employment. And I see it was his will that I should never settle nor thrive until I entered into the ministry, in which I have now almost lived twenty years, I hope to his glory; and by which, as I most humbly thank him, I have been enabled to requite most of those friends that showed me kindness when my fortunes were low. And, as it hath occasioned the expression of my gratitude, I thank God most of them have stood in need of my requital. I have been useful and comfortable to my good father-in-law, Sir George More, whose patience God hath been pleased to exercise by many temporal crosses. I have maintained my own mother, whom it hath pleased God, after a very plentiful fortune in her former times, to bring to a great decay in her very old age. I have quieted the consciences of many that groaned under the burden of a wounded spirit; whose prayers, I trust, are available for me. I cannot plead innocency of life, especially of my youth; but I am to be judged by a merciful God, who hath given me, even at this time, some testimonies, by his Holy Spirit, that I am of the number of the elect. I am full of joy, and shall die in peace." He was buried in St. Paul's cathedral, and his funeral was attended by a numerous and honourable train of the nobility and gentry, his friends and admirers. An idea of the respect in which his memory was regarded may be gathered from the pleasant fact, that, long after his death, a custom prevailed of decorating his grave with curious and costly flowers.

Dr. Donne was an author equally esteemed both in prose and verse; for a time he was chiefly remembered as a poet, but latterly his prose works have again come into notice. His reputation as a poet has been principally preserved through the medium of Pope's softened, but not improved, version of two of his satires, in which strong sense and laboured wit are prominent. He is more particularly entitled to notice as being the father of that school of poetry which Cowley urged to its highest popularity, and which has been somewhat speciously distinguished as "the quaint,"—a term by which those who cultivated it understood a fancy for associating words in a collision of discordant imagery, contrasting literal meanings and general idioms, and presenting an idea in its most remote and capricious bearings. In this antiquated style, Donne exhibits much of the ingenuity and most of the faults of his school-fellows: stern in thought, hard of expression, and compact in meaning, he has all the gross robustness peculiar to primitive strength, but is somewhat less wild, though quite as racy, in his conceits as any one of his imitators.

One extract must suffice for an elucidation of this character. It is taken from the fourth satire, which opens with an account of his having been so silly as to go to court, where he met with a traveller, whom he thus richly describes:—

"Therefore I suffer'd this:—Towards me did run
A thing more strange, than on Nile's slime the sun
E'er bred, or all which into Noah's ark e'er came:
A thing which would have posed Adam to name.
Stranger than seven antiquaries' studies,
Than Afric monsters, Guinea's rarities,
Stranger than strangers: one who, for a Dane,
In the Dane's massacre had sure been slain,
If he had lived then; and without help dies,
When next the 'prentices 'gainst strangers rise;
One whom the watch at noon scarce lets go by:
One to whom the examining justice sure would cry,
'Sir, by your priesthood, tell me what ye are?'
His clothes were strange, though coarse, and black, though bare,
Sleeveless his jerkin was, and it had been
Velvet, but 'twas now (so much ground was seen)
Become tuff-taffety, and our children shall
See it plain rash awhile, then nought at all.
  The thing hath travell'd, and, faith, speaks all tongues,
And only knoweth what to all states belongs;
Made of the accents, and best phrase of all these,
He speaks one language. If strange meats displease,
Art can deceive, or hunger force my taste;
But pedant's motley tongue, soldier's bombast,
Mountebank's drug tongue, nor the terms of law,
Are strong enough preparatives to draw
Me to bear this; yet must I be content
With this tongue, in his tongue called compliment;
In which he can win widows, and pay scores,
Make men speak treason, cozen subtlest whores,
Outflatter favourites, or outlie either
Jovius or Surius, or both together.
  He names me, and comes to me; I whisper, 'G
How have I sinn'd that thy wrath's furious rod,
This fellow chooseth me!' He saith, 'Sir,
I love your judgment;—whom do you prefer
For the best linguist?' and I seelily
Said that I thought Calpine's Dictionary.
'Nay, but of men, sweet Sir?' Beza, then,
Some Jesuits, and two reverend men
Of our two academies, I named. Here
He stopp'd me, and said, 'Nay, your apostles were
Good pretty linguists, so Panurgus was;
Yet a poor gentleman: all these may pass
By travel.' Then, as if he would have sold his tongue,
He praised it, and such wonders told,
That I was fain to say, 'If you had lived, Sir,
Time enough to have been interpreter
To Babel's bricklayers, sure the tower had stood.'
  He adds, 'If of court life you knew the good,
You would leave loneness.' I said, 'Not alone
My loneness is; but Spartan's fashion
To teach by painting drunkards doth not last;
Now, Aretine's pictures have made few chaste;
No more can princes' courts (though there be few
Better pictures of vice) teach me virtue," &c. &c.

In Latin, Donne wrote verse with greater purity and elegance; as a proof of which his lucubrations in that language were collected in 1633, under the title of *Fasciculus Poematum et Epigrammatum Miscellanearum*. In prose he is often spoken of for his *Biathanatos*, an elaborate treatise of subtleties upon the paradox which declares that "suicide is not so naturally a sin, but that it may be otherwise." This performance Donne is said to have been in the habit of enouncing as the resultance of fourteen hundred authors, all analyzed with his own hand. An edition of his essays in divinity, "Sermons," to the number of six score, &c. &c. was published after his death, in 3 vols. folio. He is also reported to have kept from his youth a diary, in Latin and English, of every remarkable circumstance which happened during his lifetime either abroad or at home. This compilation, however, has never been printed; and the loss of it is much to be regretted. One cannot imagine it to have been any thing but highly quaint and original.

Dryden, who calls Donne the greatest wit, but not the greatest poet of our country, was the first author of celebrity who praised him distinctly and highly. This was done in the dedication of his *Juvenal* to the Earl of Dorset, where he observes, with a singular admixture of sound criticism and abject flattery :—"Donne alone, of all our countrymen, had your talents, but was not happy enough to arrive at your versification : and were he translated into English numbers, he would yet be wanting in the dignity of expression. You equal Donne in the variety, multiplicity, and choice of thoughts : you excel him in the manner and the words. I read you both with the same admiration, but not with the same delight. He affects the metaphysics, not only in his satires, but in his amorous verses, where nature alone should reign ; and perplexes the minds of the fair sex with nice speculations of philosophy, when he should engage their hearts, and entertain them with the softness of love."

That far-famed angler, Isaac Walton, wrote a life of Dr. Donne, and gave the following eulogy of his character :—"His fancy was inimitably high, equalled only by his great wit, both being made useful by a commanding judgment; his aspect was cheerful, and such as gave a silent testimony of a clear knowing soul, and of a conscience at peace with itself : his melting eye showed he had a soft heart full of noble compassion; of too brave a soul to suffer injuries, and too much a Christian not to pardon them in others."

An edition of Donne's works, by the Rev. H. Alford, appeared in 1839, which, though in six volumes, is imperfect. Sermons are omitted "from the great difficulty of procuring them :" some poems are "pruned," and others suppressed, "to avoid the strange jumble of subjects in the old edition." No less than five distinct prose works are enumerated in the preface as not included in this edition, the title of which, notwithstanding, is, *The Works of Dr. Donne.*

SIR CHRISTOPHER WREN.

The architect of St. Paul's lies appropriately interred in the crypt of that cathedral. His epitaph there, a composition distinguished by its brevity, truth, simplicity, and effect, has also been inscribed over the entrance to the choir, as the more conspicuous situation :—

Subdus conditur hujus Ecclesiæ et Urbis
Conditor, Christopherus Wren, qui vixit
Annos ultra nonaginta, non sibi, sed
Bono publico. Lector, si monumentum requiris,
Circumspice.
Obiit xxv. Feb. Ætatis xci
An. mdccxxiii.

Below, built in, lies the Builder of this Church
and City, Christopher Wren, who lived
More than ninety years, not for himself,
But the public good. Reader, if you seek his
monument,
Look around.
He died on the 25th of February, in the 91st year
of his age,
And of our Lord the 1723rd.

How natural, elevated, just, and instructive are the reflections we are led to make after reading these lines! There are but few persons who can wish the incidents of their private lives to be recorded : a great man desires to be known by his works; and one of inferior mind and mould will generally have too many reasons to fear that the more we enter into details respecting him, the fewer will be found his claims to remembrance and reputation. This is a principal source of that barrenness for which biography has generally been so remarkable. Genius will always exclaim, in the spirit of the poet Horace—"I have carved my own monument; behold it in my deeds! I have written my own epitaph ; go read it in my works." Nor is there any panegyric more easily understood than a direct and practical one like this. Whether inscribed by the sword of the warrior, the author's pen, or the painter's pencil; whether by the chisel of the statuary, or the trowel of the architect, it comes readily and agreeably home to the best feelings of the head and the heart. Biography thus strictly measured would be a stern performance : a very commendable resource has therefore been thrown open, by which we are allowed to trace the development of the fertile mind, and illustrate the dignity of human actions, by detecting and dwelling upon those personal traits and domestic passages, which chequer and relieve the intensity of higher and severer pursuits. The facilities at command for the compilation of the present sketch are, in this latter respect, far from numerous or engaging; but an illustrious subject must ever recommend itself; and the task is thus sure of welcome.

This great architect was born at East Knowle, Wilts, in 1632. His father, Dr. Christopher Wren, was rector of the parish, and dean of Windsor. Young Wren was educated at Westminster school, and entered of Wadham college, Oxford, in 1646. At the early age of thirteen he had given an extraordinary specimen of proficiency and talent, by the invention of an astronomical instrument, and a pneumatic machine, the former of which he formally presented to his father, with a copy of Latin verses "On the rise of rivers." Such promises of future eminence naturally attracted the notice of the principal heads of his university, and Wren continued the exercise of his ingenuity under the most encouraging circumstances. In 1647 he wrote a *Treatise on Spherical Trigonometry,* after a new method; in 1650 took his degree of B.A.: in the year after composed an algebraical tract on the Julian period, and in 1653 took the degree of M.A. upon his election to a fellowship in All Souls' college. The astronomical professorship of Gresham college being offered to him in 1657, he signalized himself so eminently in that chair by the solution of various difficult problems, and the discovery of many new modes of practice, that he was chosen Savilian professor of astronomy at Oxford, and created doctor of laws, in 1661.

Such were the distinctions to which Wren had attained in one science, before he attached himself to those pursuits which have made him famous. His skill in architecture recommended him to the notice of Charles II.; and when Sir John Denham became surveyor-general of the royal works, Wren was appointed to assist him. An offer was soon after made him, and upon very lucrative terms, to cross over into Africa, and superintend the fortifications ordered for the security of Tangiers; but he declined the journey on account of his health. Notwithstanding this, his desire of employment at home was favourably considered; and when the letters patent for repairing St. Paul's passed the great seal in 1665, he was made a commissioner, and obtained the direction of the proposed works. It was also in this year that, upon the constitution of the Royal Society, he was chosen a fellow, and made the drawings which illustrate Dr. Willis's *Anatomy of the Brain.* In 1665 he took a tour on the continent, for the purpose of improving himself in architecture; but, unfortunately, proceeded no further than France on the route towards all that is eminent in the art. His drawings for the repair of old St. Paul's were still under the consideration of government, when, in 1666, the great fire broke out, and besides reducing fifty parochial churches, and the greatest portion of the city to ruins, did such serious damage to the cathedral, that nothing less than a new building could be thought of.

In the following year the death of Sir John Denham made room for his appointment to be surveyor-general. Thenceforward he became not only the first architect in the country, but indeed almost the only one to whom the erection of any public works was entrusted. He had the honour of being required to plan a suitable design for rebuilding the whole city, which was laid before the king and parliament; and sensible was the regret felt at that period, as well as ever since, that the many obstacles presented by the rights of private property prevented that splendid product of invention from being carried into execution. The resignation of his Savilian professorship was a necessary consequence of the many public employments now heaped upon him. Above these, the re-edification of St. Paul's rises the most conspicuous, for which the models were at last approved, after many clerical difficulties and alterations, and the abandonment of the first outline, during this year. This magnificent pile and chief ornament of the metropolis was commenced with signal pomp and vigour, and completed by its matchless architect within the term of fifty-five years. Previous to the foundation of the first stone in 1675, Wren was created a knight. Of all existing religious monuments in the Greek and Roman styles, St. Paul's, of London, is generally estimated second only to St. Peter's, at Rome, while there have been some who have preferred it to that most sumptuous temple of the Christian Church. St. Peter's rose out of the wealth of the Catholic world, occupied the time and talents of twelve different architects, and was 145 years in a course of completion. Wren alone, and unaided, finished St. Paul's in much less than a fifth part of that period. Concerning the many critical comparisons which have been made of parts and the whole of these two great edifices, it would require a volume to treat. The more evident and summary distinctions between them are, that the facade of St. Paul's is considered far more consistent and complete than that of St. Peter's: the same observation extends to the domes; ours of St. Paul's is simple, graceful, and unique; that of St. Peter's is heavy, broken by windows, and incongruous. In every variety of dimension, length, breadth, and elevation, St. Peter's excels: in valuable statuary, splendid mausoleums, and internal riches, in gems, pictures, bronze, and marble, the Roman church puts all comparison with the Protestant out of the question. St. Peter's is the *chef-d'œuvre* of the more ancient and more gorgeous church; St. Paul's the masterpiece of the reformed and less symbolical religion.

But the wondrous labours, inseparable from the building of St. Paul's, were far from the only occupations which at this memorable period were entrusted to the capacity of Sir Christopher Wren. He rebuilt almost all the parochial churches of London; of which St. Stephen's, Walbrook, has been the most praised, and St. Bride's is the most harmonious performance. The compliment paid to the former church by the celebrated Earl of Burlington is truly signal. That nobleman himself, no mean judge of architecture, pronounced it the finest model of Wren's versatile ability; and held it to be at least equal, if not superior, to any thing extant even in classical Italy. The London monument is another beautiful erection, in direct memory of the event which, fortunately for the architect, led to all these improvements. With this no person of taste can find a fault, unless it be in the shameful falsehoods which were put into the inscription upon it.

Nor were the immediate precincts of the city of London the only sphere of Wren's exertions: the theatre at Oxford; the library of Trinity college, Cambridge; a great part of the hospital at Greenwich, and the whole of that at Chelsea; and the great belfry of Christ's church, Oxford, are all the fruits of his industry. A just tribute was paid to his scientific excellence in 1680, when the Royal Society unanimously elected him their president. His professional trusts also continued to increase. In 1683 he was appointed architect and commissioner of Chelsea Hospital; in 1684 he was made comptroller of Windsor Castle; and in 1698 was chosen surveyor-general and commissioner for the repair of Westminster Abbey. But his reputation advanced still further in situations of personal credit and public distinction, for he was for many years a member of the House of Commons. He sat for Plympton, the birthplace of Reynolds, in the first parliament of James II., and for Weymouth in the sixth of William III. The duties of this station he performed in an unexceptionable manner, until an act of the ministry, in the year 1718, disgraceful to themselves, and discreditable to the country, induced him to retire from public life. He was then summarily dismissed from his situation of surveyor-general, upon a mere matter of party, at the venerable age of 86 years. For five years longer life was spared to him. It was spent in retirement, relieved by scientific pursuits and the study of the Scriptures; until a cold, caught in coming from Hampton Court, which he built, to London, put a period to days unexampled for national services in the month of February, 1723. Wren is said to have indulged a very pardonable act of proud regard for his great work, by causing himself to be conveyed to St. Paul's once every year, when he was most particular in surveying every part of the edifice. His interment, as is sometimes, though not always, the case with great men who have been unmeritedly injured and wantonly neglected, was in every respect suitable to the dignity of his reputation. The grave was sunk in the south transept of the crypt of the cathedral, where a plain stone tomb covers his remains.

The spot is supposed to be that on which the high altar of the old structure stood, and the stone is thus inscribed:—

†

Here lieth
Sir Christopher Wren, Knight,
The Builder of the Cathedral Church of
St. Paul,
Who died
In the year of our Lord
MDCCXXIII.
And of his age XCI.

Sir Christopher Wren was happy in the prominent circumstances of his life. Of his rank as an author in science, no other estimate need be quoted than that of Sir Isaac Newton, who distinguishes him as one of the chief princes of mathematics during the age in which he lived. His moral character was equal to the excellence of his mind: equanimity in temper, sobriety in habit, modesty in the development of his talents, and piety in his principles, made his life satisfactory to himself and estimable to his contemporaries. He lived at a period which afforded a scope and employment for the exercise of his art, not only unprecedented in the history of his country, but since his time without a parallel; and he proved himself highly worthy of this peculiar good fortune. Sir Christopher Wren has always been, and still is, placed at the head of the list of English architects. He is one of the few men of that profession in England who have produced works which will bear to be compared with the best buildings on the Continent. St. Paul's is the test of his excellence. In religious edifices of the Grecian and Roman styles no man has displayed an ability equally varied, beautiful, and ingenious. In his towers, steeples, and spires these qualities are peculiarly observable; and his judgment cannot be better evidenced than by remarking the many gross and heavy anomalies which disfigure the works of his successors, and were so cautiously avoided in all his productions. No one has effected so much, and but few indeed have produced any thing better. In Gothic and also in domestic architecture he is thought to have failed. A large collection of his drawings and designs was purchased after his death by his college, All Souls', and are honourably deposited in its library, where a good bust of him has been placed as a tribute to the greatness of his memory

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WILLIAM BOYCE, Mus. Doc.

William Boyce, a Doctor and eminent composer of Music, was born in London, April 7, 1710. His father was keeper of the Joiners' Hall, in Upper Thames-street, and in that house the young musician first saw light. The father's interest with the members of his Company procured for the son an education in St. Paul's school, at about the same period that an excellent voice introduced him to the choir of the cathedral, where he received the first instructions connected with his future profession from Charles King, the Bachelor in Music.

Losing his soprano voice at the usual age, he was apprenticed to Dr. Greene, organist to the cathedral, a man in every respect well worthy of such a trust, although almost all the writers of Boyce's life have been careful to say, that the master was extremely jealous of his pupil's abilities. Dr. Greene's feelings were shown at his death, when he bequeathed all his manuscripts to his scholar, and particularly entrusted to him the scores for that fine edition of anthems which he had long been preparing, and which now constitutes the proudest monument of his talents.

Boyce lived with his father for many years upon very happy terms, which are described as combining the virtues of filial piety with the endearing qualities of private friendship.

Before his apprenticeship expired, his hearing began to fail him, and this defect was soon aggravated into total deafness. An accident which would have damped the ardour of ordinary students, in him only created new vigour. The privation of that sense by which all musical impressions must be originally received, would appear fatal to the attainment of excellence in the art: but in his case the eye was taught to act the part of the ear; and such was the powerful effect of habit, and the force of genius, that he made the study purely intellectual. Henceforward he obtained those ideas upon principle, which others derive in a great measure from sound. Euler, the celebrated mathematician, was blind, and many of the ancient bards were also deprived of sight from the cradle; but there is no second instance preserved, of a man who acquired a perfect mastery of an art which appeals for its effects directly to the ear, while labouring under a thorough absence of auditory sensation. Such were the circumstances under which, in 1734, Boyce became one of five competitors for the post of organist at St. Michael's church, Cornhill. He lost the election; but succeeded during the same year in gaining a similar place at the king's chapel, in Oxford, where he continued to preside, until Kelway, who had been preferred to him at St. Michael's, removed to St. Martin-in-the-fields, and he was voted into the vacant seat without difficulty. This, too, was the period at which he set *David's Lamentation over Saul and Jonathan*, for the Apollo Society, and was appointed composer to the chapel royal.

In the year 1743, Boyce produced his *Serenata of Solomon*, a classical composition, remarkable for original expression and polished sweetness. It was long and deservedly a favourite. His next publication consisted of *Twelve Sonatas or Trios*, for two violins and a bass, which were caught up with an avidity, and held popular to an extent unequalled in this country by any similar performances, those of Corelli alone excepted. Although only designed for chamber music, yet they were quickly adopted at public concerts, were introduced into the theatres, played at all the public gardens, and retained in high favour for many years. His popularity now caused him to be invited to compose the music for *The Chaplet*, a drama by Mendez, and the *Shepherd's Lottery*, a dramatic pastoral. Both pieces were held to contain some of the sweetest and most characteristic melodies by which the opera of the English stage had been enriched.

In 1749, the Duke of Newcastle, then prime minister of England, was installed chancellor of the university of Cambridge: Mason wrote an ode to celebrate the festivity, and Boyce set it to music. His Grace, who enjoyed the reputation of being Boyce's patron, upon grounds which have not been well explained, rewarded the performance by getting the composer made a doctor in music. Promotions of greater value took place as occasion offered. In 1757, on the recommendation of the Duke of Devonshire, he was nominated to discharge his deceased tutor's functions as master of the king's band; during the next year, upon the death of Travers, he became organist at the chapel royal; and in a short time after succeeded Weldon as composer to his majesty. Three honourable and lucrative posts, which before his time had been awarded to different musicians, were thus united in his person. The distinction only led to a further multiplication of appointments. He was made conductor of the annual music performed at St. Paul's for the benefit of the Sons of the Clergy;—an honorary situation, which he continued to fill throughout the remainder of his life with his usual ability, and which he has made memorable by the composition of an admirable instrumental anthem, to this year repeated upon every celebration of the festivity. He was next created director of the performances given at the triennial assemblage of the choirs of Worcester, Hereford, and Gloucester cathedrals; and added to the interest of their meetings, by producing for them many new pieces. His reputation was now universal; and he confirmed, at every opportunity, the justness of that popularity which declared him a composer of superior merit.

When Boyce married, he ceased to live with his father, and took a residence in Chancery-lane, from which, about 1752, he removed to Kensington Gore. From the date of this last year, the gout, to which he was constitutionally subject, repeatedly attacked him. As his years advanced, the acuteness of the disorder increased, and at length put a period to his existence in the month of his nativity, February, 1779. His body was interred with becoming solemnity in the crypt of St. Paul's, where his grave may be recognised by a stone with the following memorial:—

William Boyce, Mus. Doc.
Organist, Composer,
and
Master of the Band of Music,
to their Majesties
George II. and III.
Died February the 7th, 1779,
Aged 69.
Happy in his compositions,
much happier
in a constant flow of harmony:
through every scene of life,
Relative or Domestic,
The Husband, Father, Friend!

Dr. Boyce holds a high reputation among his countrymen, and seems to have fully deserved the consideration in which he is still held. His pieces are numerous, and many of them excellent. His principal work was his large publication of *Church Anthems*, in 3 vols. folio. Next to this, in point of size and merit, is his *Lyra Britannica*, a series of miscellaneous songs, distinguished by strains of pure melody and rich modulation. During his time the country was surfeited with imitations of Handel. Boyce was one of the few composers, who, conscious of their own merit, neither pirated nor copied the great master of the day. Dr. Burney observes of him, in his *History of Music*, "There is an original and sterling merit in his productions, founded as much upon the study of our own old masters, as on the best models of other countries, that gives to all his works a peculiar stamp and character of his own, for strength, clearness, and facility, without any mixture of styles or extraneous ornaments."

BISHOP NEWTON.

Close to Sir Christopher Wren's tomb is a flat stone with this inscription:—

In a vault
Beneath this stone
Are deposited the remains of
Thomas Newton, D.D.
Lord Bishop of Bristol,
and
Dean of this Cathedral,
Who died Feb. 14, 1782,
Aged 78.

The bishop thus plainly commemorated ranked high in the Church as a divine and theological writer, and is also known by his works in general literature. He was born at Lichfield, Jan. 1, 1704, where his father was a wine and brandy merchant. From the free school of his native town he was sent, under the patronage of his fellow-townsman, Bishop Smallridge, to Westminster School in 1717, and thence to Trinity College, Cambridge, of which he afterwards became a fellow. He obtained the rectory of St. Mary-le-Bow, London, in 1744, and the degree of D. D. in 1745. In 1749 he published an edition of *Paradise Lost*, with Notes, and a Memoir of Milton, and two years afterwards edited *Paradise Regained* in the same manner. His principal work, and that which most tended to give him a literary reputation and church preferment, was his *Dissertations on the Prophecies*, which have been remarkably fulfilled, and are at this time fulfilling in the world. This work appeared in 1759, in 3 vols., 8vo, and has gone through several editions. When it came out he was a prebendary of Westminster; he was afterwards made precentor of York Minster, and in 1761 raised to the see of Bristol. On this occasion he resigned his other places in the Church, taking, however, that of canon residentiary of St. Paul's. The deanery of this cathedral falling afterwards vacant, Dr. Newton obtained and held it until his death. For several years before that event took place he was disabled by ill health from performing his duty in the pulpit, or even attending service in the church. During this time he employed himself in revising his works for the press, and writing an autobiography, which was prefixed to them, in 3 vols. 4to. He left 500*l.* by his will for a monument in the cathedral, to which the prejudices of Bishop Osbaldiston denied admission.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, LL.D.

Dr. Johnson's monument stands against the north-east pier in St. Paul's cathedral. It is a single statue, in an attitude of deep thought, chiselled with strength and freedom, but no very pleasing effect. The costume is Roman, and inappropriate. It was erected in 1775; and is the work of John Bacon, the sculptor, who received 1100 guineas for it. Dr. Parr wrote the Latin epitaph*:

A. ☧ Ω.

Samueli Johnson,
Grammatico et Critico
Scriptorum. Anglicorum. Litterate. Perito,
Poetæ. Luminibus. Sententiarum
Et. Ponderibus. Verborum. Admirabili,
Magistro. Virtutis. Gravissimo,
Homini. Optimo. Et. Singularis. Exempli,
Qui. Vixit. Ann. Lxxv. Mens. il. Dieb. xiiil.
Decessit. Idib. Decembr. Ann. Christ.
clɔ. lɔc. lxxxiiil.
Sepult. in Æd. Sanct. Petr. Westmonasteriens.
Xiil. Kal. Janvar. Ann. Christ. clɔ. lɔcc. lxxxv.
Amici. Et Sodales. Literarii
Pecunia. Conlata
H. M. Faciend. Curaver.

Samuel Johnson was born September 7, 1709, at Lichfield, in which place his father was a bookseller of good character, who more than once filled the duties of chief magistrate. At eight years of age young Sam entered the grammar-school of his native city, then taught by Mr. Hunter, and at fifteen, after an interval spent under the tuition of Cornelius Ford, a cousin and a minister, passed into Mr. Wentworth's academy, at Stourbridge, for two years. Returning home, he stopped with his father for two years, during which he was so far initiated into business, that he made a good-humoured boast, when an old man, of being able to bind a book. It is related that the progress of his acquirements up to this period of his life was slow, but that his memory was retentive, and his observation penetrating; so that whatever he undertook to acquire he mastered thoroughly.

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* The following is a translation:

To Samuel Johnson,
A Grammarian and Critic
Learnedly read in the English authors,
A Poet admirable
For the brilliancy of his periods, and the weight of his words,
The gravest preceptor of virtue,
And a rare example of the best of men;
Who lived 75 years, two months, and fourteen days,
Died on the Ides of December, in the year of Christ 1784,
And was buried in the church of St. Peter, in Westminster,
On the 13th kalend of January, in the year of Christ 1785.
His friends and literary companions
By a pecuniary subscription
Provided the erection of this monument.

In 1728, Mr. Corbet, a country gentleman of fortune in the neighbourhood, sent the future critic to Pembroke college, Oxford, as a companion for his son: but an act which might have been a valuable boon proved a source of deep personal degradation. The first discontent Johnson felt at the university was provoked by Mr. Jourden, the tutor he was appointed to, a man of narrow mind and poor information,—faults rendered still more disagreeable by a bad temper. Detecting his deficiencies, Johnson despised him as a superior, and, upon being exposed to the sallies of his bile, retorted with insolence. This unpropitious state of things was still further increased after the lapse of two years by young Corbet's departure from the university,—an event which subjected Johnson to much severer trials, inasmuch as his pecuniary resources were almost exclusively drawn from this friend, and entirely ceased with his absence. There are few examples of more injurious cruelty to be found in life than where some quick impulse of ill-weighed generosity excites a person of wealth to exalt a youth from his natural sphere, because, at a first view, it does not appear provided with those advantages which may be the best and most favourable for the development of his budding talents. To effect any early improvement in the condition of another person, without maturely considering how the means are to come which will be called for by the new and enlarged views, tastes, and comforts he is sure to acquire, is a fatal piece of imprudence; and when the strong appetite for these things is confirmed, and a second nature established, then to throw back the grieving object of giddy patronage upon all the wants and vexations of primitive poverty, rendered doubly galling by the transitory experience he has had of better things, and the memory of brighter prospects, is a social injury of the deepest character—an act of moral assassination. Yet such was the extremity to which Johnson was now reduced. It was out of his father's power to make him any thing like a competent allowance for his support, so that after struggling through another year, in debt to his tutor, and so poor that he generally lounged about with his feet worn through his shoes and stockings, and his threadbare coat ripping into pieces, he started from the seat of religion and learning in all the recklessness of broken fortune, and returned to the home from which he had been so unfortunately diverted.

In 1731 his father died, and he inherited a sum of 20*l*. In these straitened circumstances he undertook the place of usher in the grammar-school at Market Bosworth, but was soon compelled, by the insolence of the master, to throw it up in disgust. About this juncture the invitation of an old schoolfellow, Mr. Hector, who was practising as a surgeon at Birmingham, led him to that busy town, in which, for the modest reward of 5*l*., he brought forward his first book—" A Voyage to Abyssinia, by the Portuguese Jesuit Jerome Lobo," translated from the French. The effort arose out of some literary contributions which he casually tendered to a newspaper printed by the occupier of the house in which he lodged with his friend; but neither in that longer nor these shorter essays did there appear any thing very promising or remarkable.

It was also during his stay at Birmingham that Johnson became a married man. He has himself described it solely as a "love-match upon both sides;" but his biographers represent it mainly as a connexion of interest, because the lady was ordinary, double his age, and had 800*l*. However the truth may lie between these two points, one thing ought not to be forgotten: Johnson always treated his wife with respect; spoke of her with regard; and both in her epitaph and his various writings has given many proofs of sincere affection. Her name was Porter, and she was the widow of a mercer.

With the capital thus acquired, Johnson reverted to what seems to have been with him, as with many other literary men of chequered fortunes, a favourite plan,—the establishment of a classical academy. For this purpose he fitted up a large house at Edial, near Lichfield: but before the year closed he was obliged to shut it up in utter want of scholars. From this disappointment he ventured to take refuge in the vast expectations of a journey to London, at which place he eventually arrived in March, 1737, accompanied by one of only three pupils whom he is now known to have had—the celebrated Garrick. Johnson hoped for wealth and reputation from the performance of his "Irene," a tragedy, in the composition of which he was already far advanced; while Garrick, though intended for the profession of the law, rapidly usurped both wealth and fame where his friend and master failed to acquire them—on the stage. The great grammarian's career was a very different one. Fleetwood, then manager of the theatre in Drury-lane, rejected his play, and there his first hope was blasted. Alone, amidst the vast multitude, and poor amidst all the superfluities of London, he wandered about destitute during the day, and at night, when the rain chilled, and the frost bit, was forced to take refuge with the prostitute under an archway; or, if the weather happened to be milder, to stroll about the squares in want of a sixpence with which to pay for the shelter of a roof. Such was the misery suffered by the great Samuel Johnson, a scholar justly respected as an ornament to the literature of his country. If such a man had to bear a fate so hard, who may murmur at the vicissitudes of life? One solace, indeed, occurred to him in this abandoned state, the solace of companionship—the clever but dissolute Savage was the partner of his midnight rambles, and the sharer of a common adversity.

Johnson's first employment in London was obtained from Cave, the publisher of that great parent of our periodicals, the "Gentleman's Magazine," to which he soon became a constant contributor. What sum he used to receive for his contributions has never been ascertained. They commenced in 1738, continued until 1744, and mainly comprised parliamentary debates and biographical essays. In all probability the first money paid him worth mentioning was a sum of forty-nine guineas for a translation of "Courayer's History of the Council of Trent"—a work which Cave was deterred from publishing by some proposals which were issued at the same time for a rival undertaking; and, what was a strange coincidence, by another Samuel Johnson. So little was he satisfied with his prospects about this time, that he endeavoured to obtain the mastership of a free school in the country, worth only 60*l.* a year. But the statutes of the foundation, unfortunately, limited the presentation to an M.A., and he was obliged to confine his aspirations to the precarious labours of an author. He remained without any opportunity of making his abilities in any degree generally known until May, 1738, when, after repeated refusals from the booksellers to purchase it at any price, Dodsley had judgment enough to give him ten guineas for "London," a poem, in imitation of the third satire of Juvenal. That was an effort which amply justified the expectations of the publisher, and ultimately did no small service to the reputation of the author. After an interval, he followed it up with "The Vanity of Human Wishes," a similar paraphrase on the tenth satire of Juvenal, which appeared, with equal success, in 1749. The former poem showed greater skill in adaptation, but the latter has the praise of finer feeling. It was also during the year 1738 that the favourite of his early hopes, the tragedy of "Irene," came before the public, and failed to please them, notwithstanding all the influence and support of Garrick, who brought it forward at the theatre in Drury-lane, of which he was already a patentee. In sentiment and diction it is moving and elevated, but it wants dramatic interest and events, and on that account but feebly excites the sympathies of an audience. Johnson was greatly chagrined at its fate. His next production, however, made ample amends for his disappointment. He wrote the life of Savage, his partner in the sorrows of adversity, and his friend up to the dawning of brighter prospects, with a degree of pathos, truthfulness, and an energy of periods, which fully developed the peculiar character of his strength, and created a high opinion of his learning and great confidence in his critical powers.

It was from the vicissitudes of his past life, in all probability, and the great variety of subjects he had been drawn to reflect upon, just as so many speculations for subsistence, that Johnson was spurred to write the "Rambler," at the rate of two papers a week, on the 20th of March, 1750. Thirty-seven years had elapsed since the joint labours of Steele and Addison had delighted and instructed the town with essays of the same sort. Attempts had been repeatedly made to emulate their popularity, more particularly by the "Craftsman," "Common Sense," and the "Champion." The comparative failure of those undertakings would have served to damp the courage of a less resolute projector. Johnson, dogmatical and courageous, persisted in his plan; but neither the "Rambler," nor the "Idler," which followed it in April, 1760, as a sort of companion, succeeded to the prosperity of the celebrated papers they professed to imitate. Of the two, the "Rambler" is unquestionably the nobler performance, and is eminently distinguished by all the energetic qualities that distinguish Johnson's style. Nevertheless it cannot be ranked upon an equality with the "Spectator," &c. His style is universally lofty and serious; theirs is always simple and agreeable; both instruct, and both improve: but the one has the gravity of a master, the other the lightness of a companion: he never approached wit, but he fell upon satire, which he delivered well but with a frown; whenever they drew near it, they mingled it with pleasantry, and uttered it in smiles. Perhaps it was that Johnson being unfortunate, never shook off the moody spirit which neglect and suffering had engendered; while Addison was always complacent, because he scarcely ever found the world rough; and Steele, by constitution, was always happy in spite of adversity itself. Johnson had other peculiarities: his morbid feelings in religious matters are well known; that divine belief which soothes most hearts with hope, depressed his with gloomy terrors; religious fear in him seems stronger than confidence, and makes him dwell more deeply on the threats than on the promises of his Bible. To this melancholy temperament must be attributed the extreme shock he received upon the death of his wife, in 1752: his affliction was violent, and the recollection of it lasted so long, that no event of his life can be conceived more formidably affecting than this occurrence proved.

In May, 1754, appeared his *Dictionary of the English Language, with a History of the Language, and an English Grammar*, 2 vols. folio. The project for this great work, which is said to have originated with Dodsley, was digested in 1746, and announced to the public during the following year, in a pamphlet entitled, "The Plan of a *Dictionary* of the English Language, addressed to the Right Honourable Philip Dormer, Earl of Chesterfield, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State." To every appearance, all the honours which a dedication of the work itself could give, were applied in this address; it was nevertheless printed without any dedication at all, and the doctor assigned his reasons for his conduct in a letter to the earl, which describes his feelings so admirably, and has been so generally admired, that its insertion seems unavoidable :—

"My Lord,—I have been lately informed by the proprietor of the *World*, that two papers, in which my Dictionary is recommended to the public, were written by your lordship. To be so distinguished is an honour, which, being very little accustomed to favours from the great, I know not well how to receive, or in what terms to acknowledge.

"When upon some slight encouragement I first visited your lordship, I was overpowered, like the rest of mankind, by the enchantment of your address, and could not forbear to wish that I might boast myself *le vainqueur du vainqueur de la terre*, that I might obtain the regard for which I saw the world contending; but I found my attendance so little encouraged, that neither pride nor modesty would allow me to continue it. When I had once addressed your lordship in public, I had exhausted all the art of pleasing which a retired and uncourtly scholar can possess. I had done all that I could, and no man is well pleased to have his all neglected, be it ever so little.

"Seven years, my lord, have now passed since I waited in your outward rooms, or was repulsed from your door; during which time I have been pushing on my work through difficulties of which it is useless to complain, and have brought it at last to the verge of publication, without one act of assistance, one word of encouragement, or one smile of favour. Such treatment I did not expect, for I never had a patron before.

"The shepherd, in Virgil, grew at last acquainted with love, and found him a native of the rocks.

"Is not a patron, my lord, one who looks with unconcern on a man struggling for life in the water, and when he has reached ground encumbers him with help? The notice you have been pleased to take of my work, had it been early, had been kind; but it has been delayed until I am indifferent and cannot enjoy it,—till I am solitary and cannot impart it,—till I am known and do not want it. I hope it is no very cynical asperity not to confess obligations where no benefit has been received, or to be unwilling that the public should consider me as owing that to a patron which Providence has enabled me to do for myself.

"Having carried on my labour thus far with so little obligation to any favourer of learning, I shall not be disappointed, though I should conclude it, if less be possible, with less; for I have not long awakened from that dream of hope, in which I once boasted myself with so much obligation,

"My lord, yours, &c. &c.

"Samuel Johnson."

Johnson's Dictionary was his greatest labour,—so great, indeed, and on that account so generally respected, that his biographer may well spare himself, at this period, the trouble of describing either the magnitude of the task, or the acclamations with which it was received. Every scholar knows that praises were showered upon the work, and honours upon the author. Reward, unfortunately, was not bestowed as readily or as plentifully as it had been deserved; on the contrary, it is with feelings of shame and indignation we relate, that Johnson had still to struggle so much with adversity, that almost immediately after this splendid donation to the literature of his country, he was arrested for five pounds and eighteen shillings. It is not to be concealed, however, that his price for the Dictionary was, altogether, 1500*l.*, but the sum was paid in small fractional parts, which were consumed as they were received, and to no small extent disbursed among clerks and amanuenses.

"Rasselas," the next of his works in order of composition, produced him 125*l.*, and was fanned from the press by a full gale of popularity and praise; for though his Dictionary may be better known, Rasselas is, of all his works, that one which is oftenest read. In style and feeling it is eminently Johnsonian; perhaps in no other case has an author been so successful in transfusing into his pages every sentiment, habit, and turn of thought, as well as of word, for which he was individually remarkable; and thus making his book an imbued portraiture of his mind and feelings. Rasselas literally teems with the man. The object for which it was published, and the circumstances under which it was composed, deserve to be recorded. His mother had died, leaving some little debts unpaid, and Johnson, unable either to discharge them, or even bury her, set himself to work, and finished this impressive tale during the evenings of a single week. The loose portions were sent off to the press every night, as he completed the chapters; and this eloquent treatise of morality, rich in imagery, and splendid in language, was thus hurried before the criticism of the world, with scarcely an opportunity for revision or improvement.

In the year 1762, government, taking a tardy notice of his merits and wants, put his name on the pension list for 300*l.* a year. Gratitude for this benefit led him afterwards to write two or three political pamphlets,—tasks far from irksome to his feelings, inasmuch as no servant of the crown could be more sincerely attached to those high principles in church and state which were then in the ascendant.

Johnson's circumstances no sooner became easy, than he rose rapidly in authority as a man of letters. Ere long almost every adventurer in the fertile field was glad to be ushered from the press with some favourable notice from his pen; and of those few who were confident enough not to seek his praise, there was, perhaps, not one who did not dread his censure. But, perhaps, the event, above all others, which contributed to exalt him, as it were, upon a throne of superiority, from which to govern the republic of British literature, was the institution of the celebrated Literary Club, over which, by a sort of tacit compliment, he was allowed to act as president. The most eminent men in politics, as well as literature and the arts, composed its members; among whom were Burke, Fox, Sheridan, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Goldsmith, and Gibbon. To have received the voluntary homage of such a body of men was honour enough for the course of any life; but Johnson lived for other distinctions. George III. took occasion to seek an interview with him in the library of Buckingham-house; and is represented to have been as much pleased with the impressive respect evinced by his subject, as the subject was delighted with the familiar condescension of the monarch.

There remain three other works by Dr. Johnson to be noticed: the first, his edition of Shakspeare, published in 1765; the second, "A Journey to the Western Islands of Scotland,' printed in 1774; and the third, his "Lives of the Poets," completed in 1779. Of these performances, the first, perhaps, was not as extensively patronized as it deserved to be; while the last has been commended beyond its deserts. The Journey has been pronounced the most elaborate specimen of his grandiloquence he has published, but it was never very popular. His preface to Shakspeare is a masterpiece of composition, far superior to any thing of the kind that had appeared before. When he undertook the "Lives of the Poets," he had tired of his vocation as an author: the work consequently proceeded slowly, was finished in hurried fits of irksomeness, and is more an instance of extraordinary memory, than just criticism or diligent investigation. Strong antipathies prevented him from doing justice to many of the writers presented to his notice: the subject itself, moreover, was not, in some respects, well adapted to his powers; for he was deficient in imagination, and had no sense of the romantic.

In 1783 Johnson suffered a dangerous attack of paralysis, and though the robustness of his constitution overcame the disorder, yet a train of severe afflictions resulted from it. He expressed a wish to visit Italy, and his friends exerted themselves to procure an addition to his pension, that he might travel with ease. But they were unsuccessful: he struggled on with complicated disorders until, after several violent struggles, they triumphed over his life, at the period already mentioned in his epitaph. His death was greatly lamented; and his body followed to a grave, under the statue of Shakspeare, in Westminster Abbey, by a numerous train of mourners composed of the most eminent men in London.

Johnson was a tall man, with large bony limbs, a strength more than common, and in early life an activity far superior to the promise of such a form. His face, though naturally well proportioned, was disfigured by scrofula, or king's evil, through which he also lost the sight of one of his eyes in infancy, and was ever after subjected to an affection similar to St. Vitus's dance. A personal appearance thus strongly marked was rendered still less prepossessing by his general manners. He was grave in his deportment, rude in his address, and possessed a loud voice, delivered his words with dogmatical emphasis and overbearing impetuosity. Vehemently addicted to argumentation, he was impatient of contradiction, and unmerciful in victory. In Lord Chesterfield's Letters to his Son, we find him delineated in these terms:—"There is a man whose moral character, deep learning, and superior parts, I acknowledge and respect, but whom it is so impossible for me to love, that I am almost in a fever when I am in his company. His figure, without being deformed, seems made to disgrace or ridicule the common structure of the human body: his legs and arms are never in the position which, according to the situation of his body, they ought to be in, but constantly employed in committing acts of hostility upon the Graces. He throws any where but down his throat whatever he means to drink, and only mangles what he means to carve. Inattentive to all the regards of social life, he mistimes or misplaces every thing. He disputes with heat, and indiscriminately, mindless of the rank, character, and situation of those with whom he disputes. Absolutely ignorant of the several gradations of familiarity or respect, he is exactly the same to his superiors, his equals, and his inferiors; and therefore, by a necessary consequence, absurd to two of the three. Is it possible to love such a man? No: the utmost I can do for him is to consider him a respectable Hottentot."

This passage, meant for a portrait, amounts almost to a caricature; it is a retort, and therefore to be credited with caution. Johnson publicly declared that he had expected to find Chesterfield a lord amongst wits, but discovered he was only a wit amongst lords. This sarcasm, and the defiance breathed in his letter concerning the Dictionary, must naturally be supposed to have engendered some of the venom which commonly embitters retaliation. After all, perhaps Goldsmith's opinion came nearest to the truth;—"he had nothing of the bear about him but his skin" (*and growl*). The persons who knew him, and observed his private conduct, concur in stating that his heart was tenderly susceptible of charity, gratitude, and every kind emotion. His purse was ever open to almsgiving; and his house, as far as its convenience permitted, was an asylum for the unhappy, on whom he is reported to have at times expended his income with a greater liberality than the dictates of prudence could have warranted. Early in life, when his circumstances were very narrow, he received into his household Miss Williams, a lady, blind, destitute, but full of talent, and much attached to his wife, and ever after afforded her that protection which enabled her to support life. The savings of his industry, amounting to 1500*l*., as he left no relatives, he bequeathed to a black servant, Francis Barber, for whom he had always expressed great consideration, and whom he, in general, treated with the familiarity of an humble friend.

To describe the literary reputation of Dr. Johnson can hardly be necessary, for where is the English reader who does not know that he was supereminent? As a biographer, a critic, a moralist, a philologist, and a novelist, he ranked in the first class of the writers of his day; and in those other branches of literature upon which he adventured, though not with equal distinction, such as poems, tragedy, and political tracts, his merits were uniformly respectable. His "Journey to the Western Isles of Scotland" is considered to afford the most finished specimen of that grandiloquent style for which he is famous: his "Lives of the Poets" are still universally read, though often dispraised by modern critics; but the little novel of "Rasselas" seems to have enjoyed and deserved the greatest popularity: it is at once masterly and pleasing. His Dictionary obtained for him the style of the Colossus of our Literature, and the Preface to his edition of Shakspeare is admitted upon all hands to constitute an example of critical composition unequalled in his age. The formal honours with which these various labours were crowned, consisted of a degree of M.A., procured from the University of Oxford through the interest of Mr. Warton, to grace the first appearance of his Dictionary; a degree of Doctor of Laws, awarded by a diploma from the University of Dublin, in 1765, *ob egregiam scriptorum elegantiam et utilitatem*, and a similar degree reconferred by the University of Oxford in 1774.

There is no writer in our language whose style has been more generally imitated, and at the same time violently censured, than the style of Dr. Johnson. For many years few writers aspiring to distinction ventured to use any other. It is now exploded, but it would be unjust to deny it the merit of being vigorous, yet precise, dignified, and yet subtle, and attractive by the measured falls of musical rotundity. The heaviest charges against it are, that it innovated largely upon the pure idiom of the language by an excessive adaptation of sounding Latinisms; that it is rich to satiety, and melodious to sameness. To discuss these points would require an essay of no brief extent; and, after all, the better way, perhaps, will be to turn to his works, and determine the degree of his merit by the effect which they produce upon the reader.

Besides his genius and writings, which are the foundation of Johnson's present reputation, he had amongst his contemporaries another powerful source of distinction. This was his personal character and conversational ability: no man at all approached to an equality with him as a talker. His memory was singularly retentive, his observation keen, his judgment strong and decided; and though he read with more rapidity than system, he had a most extraordinary facility of extemporaneously methodizing his thoughts and information, however diffuse or incongruous. From his earliest years he had accustomed himself to such accuracy in the manner in which he expressed himself even upon the commonest occasions, that he at all times delivered himself with a force and elegance that defied rivalry. The confidence derived from habitual success, and the didactic manner he was proud of, impressed his ordinary conversation with the ornate and measured style so remarkable in his writings, and gave such an effect to all he uttered, that Goldsmith declared it was impossible to argue with him; for if his pistol missed fire, like the man in Cibber's play, he knocked you down with the butt-end of it.

ELIOTT, LORD HEATHFIELD, K.B.

A STATUE of Sir George Eliott, Baron Gibraltar and Viscount Heathfield, was erected in the south transept of St. Paul's cathedral in 1825. It is modelled of a larger size than life, in the regimentals of a general officer, and was executed by C. Rossi, R.A. The pedestal is wrought in alto-relievo, representing Victory descending from a castellated rock to crown a warrior on the sea-shore with laurel. The style of this statue, both in the attitude of the figure, and the expression of the countenance, is creditable; but the alto-relievo upon the pedestal is singularly bad. There is no inscription.

George Augustus, the son of Sir Gilbert Eliott, was born at Stobbs, in Roxburghshire, during the year 1718, and educated at the university of Leyden. His earliest passion was for a military life. He first entered the army as a volunteer in the service of the King of Prussia, and upon his return to Scotland attached himself as a volunteer to the 23rd regiment of foot. In 1736 he obtained a commission in the corps of engineers, and paid considerable attention to the studies which are necessary for success in that department of the service. Six years afterwards his uncle, General Eliott, procured him the adjutancy of the 2nd troop of horse grenadiers, a regiment in which he passed through the various gradations of rank until he became a lieutenant-colonel, and was made aid-de-camp to George II. It was with this regiment that he first distinguished himself in Germany, and was wounded at the battle of Dettingen. In 1759 he was nominated by the king to raise and discipline the first regiment of light horse, which he commanded with so much success on the Continent that his majesty allowed them to be surnamed Eliott's, and be honoured with the appellation of Royals. He was gazetted a lieutenant-general in January, 1761, and upon the termination of the war accompanied his regiment to the Havannah. Early in 1775 he received the post of commander-in-chief of Ireland, but was removed, before the year closed, to be governor of Gibraltar. With this command he was raised to the rank of general in April, 1778, and acquired in it great and well-merited renown.

The siege of Gibraltar, by the united forces of Spain and France, is an historical event so signal, glorious, and proverbially well-known, that it can hardly be necessary to relate here the circumstances from which it arose, or the many gallant stages in which it proceeded. The place was invested almost at the very beginning of the war, and defended under every emergency by Eliott with invincible skill and bravery. In 1782 the state of the garrison excited an interest the most intense throughout all Europe. The Spaniards had just reduced Minorca, and came to urge on the siege, excited by the spoils of victory, the encouraging promises of their sovereign, and the aid of brave and experienced allies. Their preparations were vast and extensive beyond example. No less than 1200 pieces of ordnance, and 83,000 barrels of gunpowder, were provided for the attack. The combined fleets of France and Spain, amounting to fifty ships of the line, hovered around the bay to cover every movement; 12,000 chosen Frenchmen led the operations, and the Count D'Artois and Duc de Bourbon, the one brother, and the other cousin to the king of France, descended upon the fortifications for the express purpose of adding enthusiasm to the cause and dignity to the scene.

The condition in which General Eliott was thus placed was imminent in the extreme. Such was the scarcity of provisions in the garrison that every article was put up to public auction in the market-place; and the officers, the men, the inhabitants, and even the governor himself, bade for every thing in common, and made their purchases upon terms of perfect equality. But what principally aggravated this distress was a total ignorance of the particular designs or precise nature of the attack meditated by the besiegers. Day after day the Mediterranean thickened with vessels, while fresh labours continually blockaded the land: loose reports of extraordinary manœuvres, and vague declarations of newly-invented ordnance of irresistible powers, were incessantly wafted to the rock; but no positive or definite information could be attained of their plans. Such was the embarrassment amidst which Eliott resolved to try the fortune of a cannonade upon some distant works, which to all appearances were nearly finished. He opened a discharge of red-hot balls, carcases, and shells, at daybreak on the 8th of September; and though the effect was for a while doubtful, yet so regular was the fire, and so admirably directed, that by ten o'clock the great fort Mahon was in flames, and before the evening closed totally consumed. The following was a day of retaliation. A new battery of sixty-four heavy guns and about sixty mortars began to play upon the garrison with the first light, while a squadron of nine ships, taking advantage of a favourable gale, dropped down the bay, and, as they made a circuit of the bastions, kept up repeated volleys. The discharge by land was even more intense, but on neither side did the garrison betray weakness: shot was returned for shot, and the day concluded without advantage to the enemy.

These efforts were daily persisted in with a systematic vigour, of which some notion may be formed when it is stated, that the combined army on shore threw 6500 cannon shot and 1080 shells against the rock in every twenty-four hours. Every operation by land or by sea, which experience could suggest or ingenuity devise, was resorted to, and it was prophesied aloud that the British must forthwith surrender confounded or fall overwhelmed. The boast was bold, and not ill-founded, and yet the perseverance and intrepidity of the besieged rendered it utterly vain. Nor can that resistance be pronounced less than prodigious, which diverted from complete success assaults so constant, a weight of fire so astonishing, and manœuvres the most destructive.

Formidable as were the exertions hitherto made, they were far eclipsed by those which took place on the 13th of September, a day, in truth, of fiery destruction. At seven o'clock in the morning a general cannonade was opened against the rock from every quarter of the works, both from the sea and from the shore. An adequate description of the scene that ensued is not to be given in words. It is easy to state that there was neither pause nor relaxation on either side; that the guns flashed, and the balls flew without cessation: but to place before the eye the might of three great nations in action, to paint the dead and the dying, give the outcry of the double battle, the crash of ruined forts and dismantled ships, the roar on the ocean, the thunder on the land, and, above all, the unnatural glare of flashing lights, now redder than the sun, and now obscured by volumes of smoke blacker and more horrid than the dense clouds of a storm, all this is impossible. It has been admitted on all hands that the evolutions of the enemy were masterly and valiant in the extreme, and it raised the astonishment of Europe to see General Eliott, straitened within the narrow fortifications of a rock, and even curtailed in the ordinary resources of defence, (for the garrison had not been for some time provided with stores,) nevertheless triumphantly withstand a siege unparalleled in the annals of modern warfare. His defence was in every respect the most complete. The assault raged on with unabated fury during the day, and was continued with more terrible effect during the night. It was at that extreme stage that the battering-ships were set on fire—some were burnt to the edge of the water, others were raked in the holds until they sunk, and the rest completely beaten. In the morning only two Spanish feluccas were to be seen in the bay, and they fell into our hands the easiest of captures.

From this period the enemy looked only to the starvation of the garrison for success, and accordingly disposed their fleets to prevent Lord Howe from throwing in provisions for its relief. In that hope they were also disappointed, for, after eluding their superior forces by a series of successful manœuvres, his lordship landed all the stores consigned to his trust on the 12th of October. Some attacks of minor interest were afterwards made, but the vigour of the siege declined as the expectations of the besiegers were frustrated, and it was gradually abandoned. As soon as peace was restored, General Eliott returned to England, and was made a knight of the garter; but a more adequate acknowledgment of his services was awarded in 1787, when he was raised to the peerage by the titles of Baron Gibraltar, Viscount Heathfield. He enjoyed an interval of repose from the cares of command until 1790. In that year he proposed to resume his government, but had proceeded no further on his way to it than Aix-la-Chapelle when he was seized with paralysis, which put a period to his life, July 6, at the age of 73. His body was conveyed to England, and deposited in a vault constructed for its reception near his seat at Heathfield, in Sussex. He had one son, Francis Augustus, who succeeded to his title and estates, and a daughter, the lady of Troughton Fuller, Esq., to whom he gave 20,000*l*.

JOHN HOWARD.

The first monument placed in St. Paul's cathedral was raised to the memory of John Howard, in 1795, and opened to public inspection during the following year. It stands near the great iron gate leading into the south aisle, and is the work of John Bacon, R.A., and well executed. There is an expressive earnestness and energy in the action of the figure, but it is hard to discover the propriety of the idea that represents a man of Howard's modest and benevolent character attired as an ancient Roman, trampling on fetters, and bearing in his right hand a key, and in his left a roll, on which are inscribed the words, "PLAN FOR THE IMPROVEMENT OF PRISONS AND HOSPITALS." The front of the pedestal is filled with a piece of basso-relievo, in which a prison scene is introduced, with a figure distributing food and raiment. The epitaph was written by Howard's relation, the late Samuel Whitbread, M.P., and is engraved on the south side of the pedestal:—

This extraordinary man had the fortune to be
honoured while living in the manner
which his virtues deserved:
He received the thanks
of both Houses of the British and Irish Parliaments,
for his eminent services rendered to his Country
and to Mankind.
Our national Prisons and Hospitals,
improved upon the suggestion of his wisdom,
bear testimony to the solidity of his judgment,
and to the estimation in which he was held.
In every part of the civilized world,
which he traversed to reduce the sum of human
misery,
from the throne to the dungeon, his name was
mentioned
with respect, gratitude, and admiration.
His modesty alone
defeated various efforts which were made during
his life,

to erect this statue,
which the public has now consecrated to his memory.
He was born at Hackney, in the county of Middlesex, Sept. 2nd,
1726.
The early part of his life he spent in retirement,
residing principally upon his paternal estate
at Cardington, in Bedfordshire;
for which county he served the office of Sheriff
in the year 1773.
He expired at Cherson, in Russian Tartary, on
the 20th Jan. 1790,
a victim to the perilous and benevolent attempt
to ascertain the cause of, and find an efficacious remedy
for the plague.
He trod an open and unfrequented path to immortality,
in the ardent and unremitted exercise of Christian charity.
May this tribute to his fame
excite an emulation of his truly glorious
achievements.

As the time and place of Howard's birth are specified in this epitaph, it only remains to speak of his parentage. His father was a reputable warehouseman for carpeting and upholstery in Long-lane, Smithfield, who died while his son was yet a boy, but left him, and an only sister, provided with easy fortunes. Notwithstanding the sufficiency of his means, however, young Howard received no better instructions than were then ordinarily given to the child of a tradesman: his guardians were men of business, and seem not to have entertained a higher destination for him, than that of being as good a man as his father had been, and after the same way. With these views they apprenticed him to a wholesale grocer, but various circumstances fortunately prevented him from completing the service. His health, naturally delicate, was much affected by the confinement imposed upon him; the dull routine of his occupations, lightened by no variety, and cheered by no information, disgusted the activity of his mind, and after some remonstrances he bought up his indentures, and, setting out for the continent, made a tour of France and Italy.

Returning to England, with health improved, but by no means confirmed, he fixed his abode at Stoke Newington, in the house of Mrs. Lardeau. This lady, who had been an invalid for some years, made Mr. Howard's residence with her agreeable by many delicate assiduities and attentions; so much so that, though much reduced by infirmities, and double his age, she captivated the heart of the young friend to the cause of humanity. He tendered her his hand; and after some little remonstrance and hesitation, very natural when it is considered that the bride was 55 and the bridegroom 25, they were married during the year 1752. She had a small fortune, which he good-naturedly bestowed upon her sister.

Of those early displays of character, from which, in some instances, future greatness has been anticipated, there is nothing known in the case of Mr. Howard. However strongly the propensities of his mind may have been indicated, there was no one to take an interest in tracing their development, and thus the story of his growing philanthropy is lost to the world: nor is there much preserved that is distinctive of his habits in the first stage of manhood. We are only told that he was an attentive reader, and used to mount his pony with a book in his hand, and diverge into a common, where the animal was suffered to graze about at its leisure, until he finished the volume. Moral and scientific subjects chiefly occupied his mind: his attainments, if not profound, were various and respectable. The taste led him to join the Royal Society in 1755.

Three years after he was married he lost his wife, and devoted a year to privacy and regret. His mind had no sooner recovered its tone, than he projected an excursion, admirably distinctive of the virtues which characterized his subsequent career. Lisbon had just been overwhelmed by the great earthquake; and Howard resolved to visit the scene of devastation, investigate its phenomena, and ascertain its effects. His friends employed all their influence to dissuade him from an undertaking full of perils; amongst which the liability of being taken by privateers, for we were then at war with France, was not the least imminent. But Howard was at all times remarkable for the firmness with which he adhered to his resolutions; in the present case he turned an indifferent ear to remonstrance, and set personal convenience at defiance. He set sail in 1756, and, as had been foreboded, was almost immediately captured. Being thrown into prison, he had to bear some of those hardships, and to witness most of those distresses, which it occupied so great a portion of his life to correct and alleviate. His captors used him with great cruelty: after having been left for forty-eight hours without food or water, he was carried into Brest, and there, with the crew and other passengers, was cast into a filthy dungeon, and again kept a considerable time without nourishment. At length, a joint of mutton was thrown in, which, wanting knives, they were obliged to tear to pieces and gnaw like dogs. In this place, Howard and the other prisoners lay for six nights upon the floor, with nothing but straw for a bed. He was afterwards removed to Morlaix, and thence to Carpaix, where he obtained his parole for two months. At this place he obtained evidence of the inhuman barbarity with which English prisoners in France were treated, and, upon regaining his liberty, exerted his utmost influence to urge the English government to obtain relief for them.

The impressions produced upon Mr. Howard's mind by this adventure seem to have decided the benevolent tenor of his life. His own words upon the point are, "Perhaps what I suffered on this occasion increased, if it did not call forth, my sympathy with the unhappy people whose cause is the subject of this work." It is at least certain, that his efforts in their favour were begun immediately after his liberation, by laying an account of the misfortunes he became acquainted with before the commissioners of sick and wounded. That any good resulted from this interference, it is impossible to affirm: the representation, as we are told, was acknowledged with thanks, which seems to be the extent of the attention a man in office generally holds himself bound to bestow upon disinterested suggestions for the public good.

Mr. Howard now settled at Brokenhurst, near

Lymington, a retired but picturesque situation, and led the life of a studious country gentleman until the year 1758, when he married Harriet, the only daughter of Edward Leeds, Esq., a sergeant-at-law, who resided at Croxton, in Cambridgeshire. Several years of domestic enjoyment succeeded, but in 1765 Mrs. Howard died in childbed*, and from this period the widower became constantly devoted to works of public beneficence. Changing his abode again, he bought an estate at Cardington, near Bedford, and determined to fix himself in that neighbourhood for the future. His new purchase, of course, now occupied much of his time; the patronage of a landlord gave fuller scope and better opportunities for the exercise of his virtues, and he was soon looked up to with feelings of extraordinary regard. He gave employment to a number of the poor; he built houses, and apportioned strips of land, to provide a refuge and a support for the old, the infirm, or the destitute; he always distinguished the industrious, and systematically preferred the sober; and by degrees became the moral censor of his estate.

In the year 1773, he was pricked high sheriff for the county, an office which, to borrow his own words, "brought the distress of prisoners more immediately under his notice." Numberless hardships in their condition, and abuses in the economy of the jail, impeded and distressed him in the discharge of his duties. Feeling the necessity of improvement, without being able to see his way to it, he wisely undertook to explore the evil in all its ramifications. He visited all the county jails of England in one journey, and returning home condensed his information. In a second journey he inspected all the town prisons throughout the country, returned, and again arranged his matter with a diligence so active as to be able to lay before the House of Commons, during the session of 1774, a body of facts and information, such as had never before been presented to it. He was examined in support of his views, and, after receiving a vote of thanks for his exemplary exertions, had the greater satisfaction of seeing them triumph in two bills, the one "for the relief of prisoners in matters of fees," and the other "for preserving the health of prisoners." These he printed at his own expense; and, the better to insure attention to their provisions, circulated gratuitous copies of them amongst all the jailors in the kingdom.

It was also during this year that he joined Mr. Whitbread, his friend, relative, and neighbour in the county, as a candidate for the representation of the borough of Bedford in parliament. Bred amongst the dissenters, and always conforming to their communion, he was upon this occasion put forward mainly upon their interest. After a sharp contest, Messrs. Whitbread and Howard were ejected; they petitioned against the return, and obtained a scrutiny, by the effect of which Mr. Whitbread alone was declared duly elected.

Mr. Howard now extended his investigations abroad, and explored the receptacles of crime and wretchedness on the continent. The result of these inquiries was his "State of the Prisons in England and Wales, with preliminary observations; and an Account of Some Foreign Prisons." This work was first published in 1777, and it produced all the astonishment which a volume so full of startling details was calculated to awaken. The misery of prisoners, the insensibility of jailors, the negligence of magistrates, all the arts of petty tyrants, and the cruelties of brief authority, were here set forth with a real strength, and corroborated by an aggregate of facts, such as had never before been adduced to move the pity or excite the abhorrence of mankind. Practices were shown to be of every day occurrence from which humanity recoiled; they were proved to have prevailed for years, while no man dreamed of their existence. The effect thus produced upon the public mind was extraordinary, nor can it even now be regarded as extravagant. Here was an unprecedented mass of the most important information *, accumulated by a private individual, gathered in a pilgrimage of prodigious labours, and attained always at the risk of infection, and frequently of liberty and life. As the motives which actuated him were voluntary, so were the ends he proposed gratuitous: he did not seek, he did not, he could not, expect title or remuneration for his trouble or expenditure; and the immediate objects of his charity could do no more than bless him for the good he sought to bestow upon them.

Public services of this description were new to the people of England, but they were not thrown away upon them. Mr. Howard's zeal was again seconded by parliament; and a bill was passed for the institution of houses of correction according to the plans he suggested. Gathering fresh ardour from this success, he set forth again to examine the hospitals and bridewells, as well on the continent as throughout the United Kingdom. He took notes of the regulations, and obtained drawings of every establishment which presented the marks of utility; and was thus enabled to publish a valuable appendix to his great work during the year 1780. About the same period he became one of three supervisors for the foundation of penitentiaries: unfortunately some differences of opinion occurred respecting the plan of the very first building that was determined upon, and he resigned the office before a year had expired.

This circumstance occasioned no relaxation of his personal efforts in the cause of humanity; indeed, he appears to have been a man incapable of repose while his mind suggested an end which could serve the great objects he had in view. The investigations to which he latterly devoted his time, had induced him to remark the nature and progress of contagious disorders in hospitals and prisons, and he now applied himself to discover a preventive treatment for the plague. Such was the intrepid design with which he resolved to examine, in person, all the lazarettos of Europe. Unwilling to involve a second life in the dangers of this pilgrimage, he travelled alone through the sea-ports of France, Italy, Zante, Smyrna, and Constantinople. Hearing that a new infection had broken out in Smyrna soon after he had left it, he repaired there a second time; and, after observing the ravages of the disorder, proceeded to Venice with a "foul bill," that he might become personally conversant with the treatment to which patients were subjected in the lazarettos of that celebrated city.

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* The child, a son, lived to embitter his father's peace of mind. Having been sent to the University of Edinburgh, and placed under the care of the venerable Dr. Blacklock, he there contracted habits of dissipation and extravagance, which were his own ruin, and well nigh broke the heart of the philanthropist.

* Some of the scenes noticed were truly deplorable. At Salisbury, just without the prison-gate, was a chain passed through a round staple fixed in the wall, at each end of which a debtor, padlocked by the leg, stood offering to the passer-by, nets, laces, purses, &c., made in the prison. At Winchester, Mr. Howard saw a destructive dungeon for felons, eleven steps under ground, dark, damp, and close. In it the surgeon of the jail informed him that twenty prisoners had died of the jail fever in one year. In all the bridewell of Surrey, at Guildford, he found neither bedding, straw, nor work.

This inexhaustible spirit of benevolent enterprise, a moral heroism so intense and indefatigable, roused the most vivid feelings of admiration throughout all Europe. At home subscriptions for a public monument to perpetuate his name were proposed, and liberally tendered, but the entreaties of his own modesty intercepted the fulfilment of the honour. "Have I not one friend in England," he asked with simple eloquence, "who would save me from the pain of such a proceeding?" The design was therefore abandoned out of deference to his feelings, but the money collected was placed at his own disposal for charitable purposes.

Upon his return to England after this perilous excursion he devoted two more years to ascertain the extent of improvement which had taken place in the various prisons, bridewells, hospitals, and hulks throughout the kingdom under the recent acts of parliament. The first part of the year 1789 he spent in methodizing and printing his "Account of the Principal Lazarettos in Europe, with various papers relative to the plague, and further observations on prisons and hospitals." In this volume he expressed an intention of again leaving his country for the purpose of revisiting Russia and Turkey; and, as soon as the work was published, he set out. As this was his last voyage, the view which he took of it himself may not prove uninteresting to the reader. "I am not insensible," he observed, "of the dangers that must attend such a journey. Trusting, however, in the protection of that kind Providence which has hitherto preserved me, I calmly and cheerfully commit myself to the disposal of unerring wisdom. Should it please God to cut off my life in the prosecution of this design, let not my conduct be uncandidly imputed to rashness or enthusiasm, but to a serious and deliberate conviction that I am pursuing the path of duty, and to a sincere desire of being made an instrument of more extensive usefulness to my fellow-creatures than could be expected in the narrow circle of retired life."

The solemnity of this passage almost justifies the assertion that a presentiment of the future was impressed upon the author's mind when he wrote it. The event he had contemplated with so much feeling took place. Prompted by that benevolence which always urged him into the most hazardous extremes, he penetrated as far as Cherson, a new settlement in Russia, which had proved fatal to thousands. At this remote spot he engaged, with the activity of youth, in a serious of experiments to counteract the insalubrity which afflicted the inhabitants; and, amongst others, was induced to visit a young lady who lay ill of an epidemic fever. In his endeavours to recover her he caught the distemper himself; and after having exposed himself to contagion for years, without having been once infected, he at last became its martyr. Prince Potemkin, the favourite minister of the great Catherine, no sooner heard of his indisposition than he despatched his private physician to his relief. All attentions, however, proved vain; his virtuous labours were numbered; and he expired on the twelfth day of his confinement. His body was interred in the garden of a French gentleman in the neighbourhood, and the grateful admiration of the Russian empire has since honoured the spot with a handsome tomb. In England the event was announced in the Gazette, a compliment which had never before been conferred on a private individual; and all ranks concurred in sincere expressions of regret and regard for a man who, in the highest and purest sense of the words, claims the praise of having been an ornament to human nature.

Mr. Howard was unquestionably one of the best and most virtuous characters to be found in history. His philanthropy was of the most unostentatious and penetrating order. He travelled thrice through France, four times through Germany, five times through Holland, twice through Italy, once through Spain and Portugal, and paid different visits to Denmark, Sweden, Russia, Poland, and Turkey. The cause of suffering humanity has seldom been served with more zeal, intrepidity, perseverance, and effect. He was admirably fitted for his labours; never indulging in the use of spirituous liquors, sparingly conversant with social pleasures, and constant to a system of rigorous temperance, he lived in the poorest countries with content, and passed through emergencies of extreme necessity without pain or complaint. With him the mind appears to have ever been absolute master of the body, and thus he submitted to all hardships with alacrity, and underwent every mortification without the smallest reluctance. Calm in temper, judicious and most resolute of purpose, he was parsimonious in his personal expenditure, but unbounded in his generosity to others*. To him money seems to have been only valuable in proportion to the good it enabled him to render his fellow-creatures. His talents were of a most useful, but not a shining order: he wrote with much good sense, and but little elegance: his education had been defective, and his acquirements in every respect attained by the force of inherent power and constitutional perseverance. In his principles there was nothing speculative. His opinions were founded upon accurate observation, and all his statements were the evidence of facts. His eagerness to ameliorate the wretchedness of the prisoner never made him the less anxious to correct vice and deter from crime. He reformed while he punished, and blended order with atonement. Discipline—strict, invariable, but gentle discipline—softened by every comfort which is compatible with the circumstances of the sufferer, was uniformly the doctrine he desired to inculcate. Wherever he went his reputation was the highest: at home and abroad state prisons and public hospitals were thrown open to his touch with grateful alacrity: the most exalted offered him their respect, the lowest their veneration. He sought no power but that of serving his suffering fellow-creatures, and was indifferent to every title but that of being their benefactor.

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* In travelling, Mr. Howard lived in the plainest manner, generally carrying along with his luggage a tea-kettle and other utensils, as well as the materials for making tea, of which he was fond, for its simple exhilarating qualities. At the inns, however, he generally ordered the best victuals and wines, so that there might be no complaint as to his stinginess; but these luxuries he seldom tasted. When he considered himself ill-treated by postilions, he punished them by withholding extra fees; but to show that he did not do so for the purpose of saving money, he sent his servant to gather the poor of the place, and, in the presence of the postilion, distributed among them the sum he would have paid. These traits of character becoming widely diffused, he, in time, was well known and carefully attended to wherever he travelled. On one occasion, he happened to visit a monastery at Prague, where he found the inmates feasting on a day which ought to have been devoted to abstinence. He was so much displeased with this breach of discipline, that he threatened to proceed to Rome to inform the pope; and it was only after the monks had made the most humiliating apology, and expressed their contrition, that he promised to be silent on the subject to the head of their church.

Burke pronounced a splendid panegyric upon the motives and incidents of his life. It was introduced into a speech delivered at the election of Bristol for 1780, and ran thus:—"I cannot name this gentleman without remarking that his labours and writings have done much to open the eyes and hearts of mankind. He has visited all Europe—not to survey the sumptuousness of palaces, or the stateliness of temples; not to make accurate measurements of the remains of ancient grandeur, or to form a scale of the curiosities of modern art; not to collect medals, or collate manuscripts; but to dive into the depths of dungeons, to plunge into the infection of hospitals, to survey the mansions of sorrow and pain, to take the gauge and dimensions of misery, depression, and contempt; to remember the forgotten, to attend the neglected, to visit the forsaken; to collate and compare the distresses of all men, in all countries, and edit the misfortunes of the human race. His plan is original, and it is as full of genius as it is of humanity. It was a voyage of discovery; a circumnavigation of charity. Already the benefit of his exertions is felt more or less in every country. I hope he will anticipate his reward by seeing all its effects realized in his own. He will receive, not by retail, but in gross, the reward of those who visit the prisoner; as he has so forestalled and monopolized this branch of charity, that there will be, I trust, little room to merit by such acts of benevolence hereafter."

RODNEY, LORD RODNEY, K.B.

The design of this monument, which stands in the recess under the western window of the north transept in St. Paul's Cathedral, is thus explained. The seated figure is a personification of History: she is listening to Fame expatiating upon the merits of Rodney, whose statue is elevated upon the pedestal in the centre. For this group the artist Rossi received six thousand guineas; and yet the performance, though highly profitable, does the sculptor no honour. Something of a character of keen old age and piercing intelligence is conveyed in the admiral's face; but, as a whole, the monument, like most of those amongst which it stands, is a failure. The inscription runs as follows:—

Erected at the public expense
to the memory of
George Bridges Rodney, K.B.
Lord Rodney, Vice-Admiral of England,
As a testimony of the gallant and important
services which he rendered to his country
in many memorable engagements,
And especially in that of 12 April, 1782,
When a brilliant and decisive victory was obtained
over the French fleet;
And an effectual protection was afforded
to the West Indian Islands,
And to the commercial interests of this kingdom
in the very crisis of the American war.
Lord Rodney was born in 1718.
Died 24th of May, 1792.

Walton-upon-Thames was the birth-place of Rodney. His father, Henry Rodney, was a captain in the navy, and commander of the yacht in which George I. used to visit his German dominions. This circumstance procured the subject of this sketch, who was a second son, the honour of having his Majesty and the Duke of Cumberland for sponsors at his christening, and at the same time led to a promise, that if educated in the profession of his father, such promotion as any merit he might display, and the interests of the service would permit, should be his. Under these high auspices young Rodney entered the navy at an early age, and after passing through the probationary stages of the service became, in 1742, one of the lieutenants employed under Admiral Mathews in the Mediterranean. During the course of the same year he was promoted to be captain of the Plymouth, a sixty-gun ship. Returning soon after to England he was shifted on board of the Sheerness frigate, of twenty guns, from which he was again as speedily removed into the Windsor Castle, of forty-four guns. In 1746 he was employed to cruise along the Irish coast in the Eagle, a new ship carrying sixty-one guns, and on that station captured two privateers: the one Spanish, with sixteen guns and 120 men; and the other French, with twenty-two guns and 260 men. During the following year he was attached to the squadron under Commodore Fox, which was commissioned to intercept a fleet of merchantmen on their return from Domingo, and enjoyed his full share of an easy but profitable victory. For the French were no sooner discovered in the Bay of

Biscay than they crowded all sail and fled. The British gaining upon them in the chase, the men-of-war abandoned the merchantmen to their fate, and forty-eight vessels thus fell into our hands, of which six were captured by Rodney.

It was at the defeat of Letenduer's fleet by Admiral Hawke, that Captain Rodney laid the foundation of that high character to which he ultimately rose. Upon that occasion he commanded the Eagle, and ran her through a tremendous fire from the rear to the van of the enemy, and maintained a vigorous engagement with two opponents until his braces, bowlines, and wheel were all shot away, and his ship for a while was totally unmanageable. Effecting a partial repair of these injuries, he joined two other captains in an attempt to seize upon the French admiral and his second. A short and fierce though unsuccessful combat ensued, which did credit to the intrepidity of the officers who undertook it, and drove the enemy to fly under cover of a dark night. Peace was declared in October, 1748, and Rodney remained unemployed for an interval. During the course of a year, however, he was appointed to the Rainbow, a fourth-rate ship, and was soon after nominated governor and commander-in-chief of Newfoundland. Proceeding to this station, at the head of the squadron usually sent for the protection of our fisheries along the coast, he made a voyage of discovery for a small island which had recently been reported to lie about 50° N. l., and 330 leagues westward from Scilly; but after a diligent cruise he could find no land. He relinquished his command at the usual period, and in February, 1753, married Jane, the daughter of Charles Compton, Esq., and sister of Spencer, Earl of Northampton.

From the Kent, of seventy guns, in which he remained until 1755, he was appointed to the Dublin, of seventy-four guns, in 1757, and sailed under Sir Edward Hawke on the expedition against Rochfort. Being attached during the following year to Admiral Boscawen's fleet before Louisbourg, he captured the Mount Martin, a French Indiaman of great value, while on his passage out. This was his last enterprise in a subordinate rank; for in June, 1759, he was raised to the flag of rear-admiral of the blue, and commanded to destroy, with a squadron of war and bomb ships, a French flotilla, equipped at Havre de Grace for the purpose of invading Great Britain. His dispositions for carrying his orders into execution, and the manner in which he accomplished them, were judicious and successful. Maintaining an unintermitted bombardment for two-and-fifty hours, he fired the town repeatedly in different quarters, consumed the great magazine of flat boats, overset and sunk many others, and so much damaged the remainder, that they were rendered unfit for subsequent service. The consequences were highly important: the designs of the French were entirely frustrated, their hostile preparations all destroyed, and the port itself left almost without the capabilities for one formidable undertaking during the continuance of the war. Rodney remained on this station for nearly two years longer with undiminished reputation for zeal and efficiency.

In 1761 he was chosen member of parliament for Penryn, in Cornwall, and during the course of the same year received the command of an expedition against the island of Martinique. Setting sail from Spithead, in the Marlborough, of seventy-four guns, on October 18, he arrived, with all the forces destined for the attack, off the bay of Cas Navire on January 7, 1762. Many difficulties opposed themselves to our troops on this occasion, such as the fortifications thrown up by the enemy, and the irregular nature of the country. Courage, sagacity, and perseverance, however, overcame every obstacle; the attack succeeded in various quarters, and the whole island surrendered February 12. Grenada, St. Lucia, and St. Vincent were then reduced in rapid succession, and all the French possessions in the Caribbees were brought under the dominion of Great Britain. Rodney came home to England, and remained for some years unemployed, in consequence of the peace of 1763. His services were rewarded with a baronetcy in January, 1764, and he was made governor of Greenwich Hospital during the course of the ensuing year. In 1768 he entered upon a contested election for the borough of Northampton; but though returned by a decided majority, the money he was tempted to lay out in the struggle, and a habit of life generally expensive, so crippled his means that he was unable to enjoy the triumph. Pressed by pecuniary embarrassments, he resigned his post at Greenwich, and accepted of the command of the Jamaica station, with his flag on board the Princess Amelia, of seventy-four guns, in 1771. The governor of that island was then in a precarious state of health, and Rodney hoped to retrieve his affairs by succeeding to this lucrative seat of power in case of a vacancy. In this, however, he was disappointed; the governor lived on, and he was obliged to revisit England when the usual term of his commission expired. He was now compelled to avoid the persecution of his creditors by retiring into France, where he spent some years in obscurity and great distress. The government of that country availed itself of his misfortunes to try and draw him from the service of his country by offers of a large sum of money and the first rank in the French navy. The blunt sailor rejected the proposal not only without hesitation, but in a manner that showed he considered it an insult. He was soon after enabled to regain his native country, and obtained a command without solicitation. The means by which he discharged the incumbrances upon his income were disinterestedly lent to him, it is said, by the Duc de Biron, who had the magnanimity to reward the virtue he could not seduce, by restoring it to its natural sphere of action.

Whether this statement is true or not, it is certain that towards the close of the year 1779 Rodney was made admiral of the white, and appointed to the Leeward Island station. He sailed from Spithead in December, on board the Sandwich, of ninety guns, and discovered a fleet of merchantmen and men-of-war off Cape Finisterre, at daybreak, January 8, 1780. Making signals for a general chase, he soon gained sufficiently on the strangers to perceive the Spanish colours, and by manœuvres of superior dexterity succeeded in capturing the whole body before one o'clock, P.M. One man-of-war, four frigates, two corvettes, a large sail of merchant-vessels, all belonging to the Caracca Company, thus fell into his hands, and proved very valuable prizes.

Having furnished the garrison of Gibraltar with stores out of the proceeds of this victory, Rodney proceeded to cruise along the coast of Portugal, and fell in, January 16, with a second Spanish squadron, consisting of fourteen ships of the line, commanded by Don Juan du Langara. The weather being hazy, and the English fleet much extended, the enemy failed to perceive the whole force opposed to them, and at first took no pains to avoid an encounter. But as the British approached nearer, the Spaniards prepared to escape, and Rodney was obliged to press every sail in order to frustrate their designs. The ships engaged as they came up, and the resistance of the enemy was brisk at the beginning. About four o'clock the action was general; at five, one of the Spanish ships blew up with a tremendous explosion; two others surrendered soon after: but the contest endured until two in the morning, when the Monarca struck to the Sandwich. The fruits of this victory were the Phœnix, of eighty guns, bearing the flag of Admiral Langara, the Monarca, Princessa, and Diligente, each of seventy guns, captured; the St. Domingo, also of seventy guns, blown up; and the San Julian and San Eugenio, of seventy guns, surrendered. The gratification excited by this success was enhanced by the trifling loss with which it was acquired, for the British had only thirty-two men killed and 120 wounded. Both houses of parliament voted Rodney thanks for his conduct upon the occasion; the freedom of the city of London was presented him in a gold box valued at 100 guineas; the inhabitants of Westminster chose him one of their representatives in parliament at the general election which took place during the month of September in the same year, though he was absent from England at the time, and had not solicited their suffrages; and, in November, the king nominated him a supernumerary knight of the Bath, there being no stall vacant at the time in Henry the Seventh's Chapel.

Rodney was now ordered to the West Indies, where he assumed the command of twenty sail of the line, and spent the year in endeavouring to destroy the French fleet under Admiral Guichen. No decisive action, however, occurred; though several running fights and manœuvres of considerable skill took place: the French behaved with a prudence which baffled every effort to bring on an encounter; and in this way left the English no greater honours to gain than the maintenance of their national superiority on the station. Early in 1781 a war with the Dutch was announced; and Rodney, receiving a reinforcement of seven sail of the line from England, was instructed to commence hostilities against the settlements of that power in the west. An attack upon the island of St. Eustatia was accordingly determined on; and a sufficient force appearing before the place, February 3, it surrendered without a blow: the booty thus seized was valued at three millions sterling, but much of the public satisfaction was alloyed by the rapacity with which the property of the unfortunate islanders was confiscated. As the autumn approached, Rodney passed over to England to recruit his health, and was made vice-admiral of Great Britain, in the room of Lord Hawke.

Before the year closed he resumed his station. The ship in which he now carried his flag was the Formidable, of ninety-eight guns; the force under his command amounted to thirty-six sail of the line; and that of the French, under the Count de Grasse, consisted of thirty ships of the line, ten frigates, seven armed brigs, two fire-ships, and a cutter. Between these fleets two brilliant battles were fought; the first on the 9th, and the second on the 12th of April, 1782. Signals for the former battle were made early in the morning, while the French lay in a line of battle to windward, and were standing over to Guadaloupe, and while the English were in a degree becalmed under the high lands of Dominica. Some time therefore elapsed before the ships reached their stations; but a fortunate breeze sprung up; the British, led by Sir Samuel Hood, closed with the enemy's centre, and by nine o'clock a cannonade was opened. In this direction the conflict had been hotly maintained for upwards of an hour before the British centre caught the wind, and were enabled to render assistance. Some ships, however, bore up about eleven, and took a part in the action, which raged heavily, until the rear of the British began to get under weigh; and then the Count de Grasse, having the advantage of the wind, betook himself to flight. On this day Captain Bayne of the Alfred fell.

The British lay to for the purpose of repairing their damages during the night, and gave chase to the still retreating enemy for two successive days. On the morning of the 12th, a French man-of-war, disabled in the recent fight, and towed by a frigate, fell to leeward, and a general engagement was hazarded by De Grasse, in order to prevent her capture. The firing began at half-past seven, and was kept up with much sharpness until noon, when the wind shifted, and Captain (afterwards Lord) Gambier made a bold but ineffectual attempt to force the French line. Rodney, however, soon after undertook the same movement with success. He may thus claim the honour of having been the first seaman who introduced the system of tactics which Nelson afterwards made the means of so many splendid victories. Being quickly followed by other ships, he wore without delay, and doubled upon the enemy with a destructive fire. General confusion soon ensued; the French van bore away, and endeavoured to form to leeward, but were baffled in the design by the perseverance of the British, who now hailed the division under Sir Samuel Hood, which had been becalmed all the forenoon. At length the enemy, after a resistance of marked bravery, began to yield; one of their seventy-fours was sunk; and their admiral, on board the Ville de Paris, being surrounded on all sides, struck his flag with the setting sun. Signals to bring to and collect the prizes were then hung out, the night set in, and the enemy were completely dispersed. The Ville de Paris, of 110 guns, carrying the French Admiral, and a considerable sum of money; the Glorieux, Cæsar, and Hector, of 74 guns each; and the Ardent, of 64 guns, were captured; and another ship of 74 guns was sunk. Intelligence of this victory was received in England with the usual demonstrations of enthusiastic joy. The admiral, his officers, and men, were honoured with votes of thanks from both houses of Parliament. Rodney received a peerage, and a pension of 2000*l.* a year. All these honours, however, were suddenly crossed by unexpected mortification. Just before the news of the victory reached England, the ministry, dissatisfied that no decisive action had taken place, despatched Admiral Pigot to the West Indies, with a commission superseding Rodney. Pigot reached Port Royal, and, pursuant to his orders, actually displaced the hero from his command in the hey-day of victory. Rodney was so hurt by this unmerited disgrace, that he vowed, when striking his flag, never again to hoist it. He kept his resolution, and, after leading a retired life, died ten years after in London, aged 74.

SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

The monument erected to the first president of the Royal Academy is placed under the great dome of St. Paul's, and supported by the massive pier to the north-west. It is a single statue, and represents the artist in the gown of a Doctor of Laws, holding his celebrated lectures in his right hand, and resting his left upon an elevated pedestal, to which is affixed a bust of Michael Angelo. The work is by Flaxman, R.A.; and appears to be a plain performance, with little that is imposing in the attitude, and something weak in the delineation of the head. The inscription is in Latin:—

Joshuæ Reynolds,
Pictorum sui seculi facile principi,
et splendore et commissuris colorum
alternis vicibus luminis et umbræ
sese mutuo excitantium
vix ulli veterum secundo;
Qui, cum summa artis gloria uteretur,
et morum suavitate et vitæ elegantia
perinde commendaretur,
Artem etiam ipsam per orbem terrarum
languentem et prope intermortuam,
Exemplis egregie venustis suscitavit,
Præceptis exquisite conscriptis illustravit
atque emendatiorem et expolitiorem
posteris exercendam tradidit;
Laudum ejus fautores et amici
hanc statuam posuerunt
A. S. MDCCCXIII.
Natus die xv. Mensis Julii, MDCCXXIII.
Mortem obiit die xxiii Februarii, MDCCXCII.*

Painting in England is a modern art: the continental schools, which maintained its influence, and added, one after another, variety to its many beauties, had each of them completed its list of great masters, and admiration appeared satiated with delight, before an Englishman took up the easel and made a well-sustained effort to excite emotion or attract applause. It is to the subject of this sketch that we owe the establishment of an English school of painting, and it is, perhaps, his highest praise, that he still ranks at the head of the numerous body whom the example of his success has called into existence.

Joshua Reynolds was born at Plympton, in Devonshire, July 15, 1723. He was the youngest in a family of ten children, belonging to the Rev. Samuel Reynolds, curate, and master of the grammar school in that borough; a pious and learned man, who supported his numerous offspring with a character of unblemished respectability, upon a very slender income. The circumstances of his birth secured Joshua one benefit—a classical education, of which he availed himself with an ease and proficiency that strewed the path of his future fame with many graces and facilities.

Few men have risen to excellence in the provinces of taste and ingenuity, respecting whose early years some striking anecdotes of premature genius and self-determined talent have not been recorded. That the youth of such an artist as Reynolds should be destitute of similar traits of interest is not to be expected, and we find ourselves accordingly informed, that his taste for drawing was developed even in his boyhood. His first manifestation of it was in copying the portraits to an old edition of Plutarch's Lives upon the blank leaves at the end of the book. These specimens of a natural predilection for the art were long prized by the partiality of his relations, and have since been admitted into the cabinets of the curious. While yet a boy, "Richardson's Treatise upon Painting" happened to fall into his hands, and by that work, as he used himself afterwards to relate, was his ambition quickly directed to the art. Soon after this he met with a similar book, the "Jesuit's Perspective," and eagerly possessed himself of its contents. The bias thus evinced, attracted the favourable eyes of his father, who had the good sense to encourage the boy in a pursuit which he had chosen for himself upon the impulse of natural ability.

In consequence of this sensible resolution, young Reynolds had the happiness to find himself, at the age of seventeen, bound an apprentice to Hudson, who, at that time, led the portrait-painters in London. With Hudson Reynolds resided for some five years or so, during which he applied his attention, in a great measure, to the fundamental and mechanical rules of the profession. To what extent he improved himself under his master, it is not easy to determine; in all probability he made no extraordinary progress. Hudson, though much praised and courted, had no very high merit to boast of; he caught a likeness well, but was a poor colourer, and had nothing creative in him. Perhaps it was a conviction of his own deficiencies that impelled him to recommend his pupil to copy from Guercino — a task which the latter executed with so much ability, that several of the copies he then made, from the master just mentioned, have since acquired no inconsiderable reputation and value. His studies received a temporary check from some disagreement between him and Hudson, which terminated abruptly in a separation, upon which Reynolds returned into Devonshire. There, for three successive years, he followed the bent of his own mind, and produced a succession of works, which, notwithstanding the unfavourable circumstances of his situation, spread his unfledged reputation far around his native home, and added fresh assurances of success to the earnest he had previously afforded during his residence in London.

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* The following is a translation:—.

To Joshua Reynolds,
Pre-eminently the first painter of his age,
And in the brightness and harmony of his colouring,
Mutually exciting the varieties of light and shade,
Second to none of the ancient masters;
Who, possessing the highest honours of his profession,
Became still further estimable
by the suavity of his manners, and the elegance of his life;
Raised art itself by works of exquisite beauty,
When over all the world it languished and was nearly dead,
Illustrated it by choice rules and precepts,
And bequeathed it to the cultivation of posterity,
Corrected and improved:—
This statue was placed,
By the friends and fosterers of his fame,
In the year of Salvation 1813.
Born July 15, 1723.
He died February 23, 1792.

Such were the prospects under which, in 1749, he accepted the invitation of Captain (afterwards Admiral Lord) Keppel, to pay a visit to the Mediterranean, on which station that officer's ship was ordered. At the close of the same year, Reynolds landed in Italy, and visited in succession, Leghorn, Rome, and the other cities of that celebrated country, which have been so long and deservedly commended for their invaluable treasures in every branch of the fine arts. Reynolds seems to have been instantly impressed with a just sense of the excellence now set before him, and the manner in which improvement was to be derived from it. Unlike others, he drew no copies; on the contrary, he devoted his mind to a deep study of the great masters in their works: he compared their styles, sought to estimate their characters, and, after a diligent examination of each, adapted to his own powers a system compounded from them all. This mode of study has been highly praised, and with much reason; it showed great judgment, which is generally better than talent, and may be called intuition, as distinguished from mere imitation.

Three years passed on in this enviable state of classical improvement, when Reynolds came back to his native land in 1752, and exhibited a full-length portrait of his friend Captain Keppel, which at once raised him to the head of his profession. Taking a house in Newport-street, Leicester-square, he had the rare happiness of finding that there were no degrees in his fortune. He started at once into the first rank of English artists, and what must have been still more flattering to his pride, after outstripping competition he became the means of assisting his profession. In 1769, George III. instituted the Royal Academy of Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture; and Reynolds, being unanimously elected president, was knighted by the king. From the dignified position he now occupied, much was expected by his country, and much was certainly obtained. Sir Joshua displayed his talents in the president's chair in a manner eminently creditable to himself and highly advantageous to the fine arts. The discourses which he delivered from it appeared originally in 1778, and have since been printed in so many forms, and praised in so many ways, that there is little more left for a modern critic to observe, than that they were the first lectures upon the principles and practice of the fine arts addressed to an audience in this country; and, that though others have since been delivered, still none have equalled them. Sir Joshua Reynolds is the first lecturer on painting we have amongst us, both in point of time and of merit.

While thus enjoying fame and fortune in the metropolis, he was not forgotten in the place of his nativity; the corporation of Plympton unanimously elected him in rotation, freeman, alderman, and mayor, of their borough. This last compliment flattered him so much, that in the warmth of his gratitude he avowed, that he regarded it as the greatest distinction conferred upon his professional career. As an acknowledgment for the obligation, he presented the corporation with his portrait, in the robes peculiar to their chief magistrate. This picture was hung up in the town hall, engraved, and universally admired. The attitude chosen, though difficult to paint well, is here decidedly effective: he holds one hand modestly before his eyes, as it has been the fashion with painters when they represent themselves. His mayoralty, and the subsequent presentation of this picture, gave rise to two complimentary verses, in Latin, which the burgesses were anxious to see subscribed to the work; but the painter's modesty declined the adaptation of such flattering praise. The lines were—

Laudat Romanus Raphaelem, Græcus Apellem,
Plympton Reynoldum jactat utrique parem.

Let Rome her Raphael, Greece Apelles praise,
While Plympton Reynolds crowns with equal bays.

Other dignities were conferred upon Sir Joshua at different periods, which, though minor in themselves, deserve to be enumerated as so many proofs of the general esteem in which he was held. Thus we find him chosen a fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies; and in 1784 presented with the freedom of the city of London. Again, when Lord North was made chancellor of the university of Oxford, Reynolds shared the honours of the occasion with the degree of Doctor of Laws, an academical distinction to which his talents as a writer not unjustly entitled him. For, independent of the lectures already favourably mentioned, Sir Joshua was a contributor to the "Idler" as early as the year 1759. These, his first literary productions, are numbered 76, 79, and 82, and, being all upon the appropriate subject of painting, claim attention for a pleasantness of observation and strength of diction which make them fit companions to the essays of the mighty Doctor, who was not more partial to than proud of his friend the president. Johnson often declared, and with evident satisfaction, that he considered Reynolds as one of the first pupils he had raised in his own school of writing. As an author he is further known by the notes he contributed to Mason's translation of Dufresnoy's Art of Painting, and by his notes of two tours made in Flanders and Holland during the years 1781 and 1783.

Being appointed, in 1784, upon the death of Ramsay, portrait-painter to the king, Reynolds continued to practise his profession, enjoying, at the same time, general favour in society and large profits. His agreeable manners and pleasant conversation procured him a crowd of friends, amongst whom are to be particularly mentioned the members of the celebrated Literary Club: with that rare body he was intimately associated. He lived well, saw the best company in London at his table, and was distinguished by his hospitality. In the decline of his life he suffered some abatement of this unbroken state of enjoyment from a diseased liver, the attacks of which were aggravated by a fit of paralysis, in 1789, through which he lost the sight of his left eye. Notwithstanding the pains he suffered, he preserved to his last moment the placid and congratulatory habits which had all along characterized his life. He died unmarried, and greatly lamented, February 23, 1799, at his house in Leicester-square. His property, which was considerable, devolved to a niece married to the Earl of Inchiquin; and his remains, after being laid out in state in the apartments of the Royal Academy in Somerset House, were interred with public honours in the crypt of St. Paul's cathedral.

The lord mayor, sheriffs, and public functionaries of the city of London met the procession at the confines of their jurisdiction, and supported the mourners to the cathedral. It was remarked as an unusual homage, that among a body of ten men who carried the pall of his coffin, all were noblemen of the first rank and greatest name. The last melancholy ceremony performed, the assemblage slowly returned to Somerset House, where Mr. Burke, who had long been the intimate friend of Sir Joshua, came forward to thank them, in the name of the family, for the respectful tribute they had paid to the memory of the deceased; but for once grief was superior to eloquence, and the orator stood mute in tears before the assembly.

Thus concludes all that is perishable of an Englishman, who, by his works in art, as well as by his writings, and even more by the goodness of his heart, will ever continue an ornament in the history of his country. Beyond all comparison, Sir Joshua Reynolds was not only the best painter of his age, but is in his department the best of all we as yet possess. He was the first amongst us who, in any great or decided degree, added the higher beauties of his art to the painting of the British school. He was principally, though not wholly, a portrait-painter. To enumerate his works would be to give a catalogue of all the great men of his age. They are increasing in value. The celebrated portrait of Mrs. Siddons, in the character of the Tragic Muse, has been purchased since his death for 3500 guineas. His Ugolino, and Death of Cardinal Beaufort, have been pronounced, for grandeur of conception and force of expression, two of the best pieces that English art has produced. He possessed the theory as well as the practice of his art; in his historical painting there was a grace, and in all he performed a facility that stamped a character of superiority; his portraits, for fancy, ease, variety, and, above all, for character, are far more exquisite productions than those of any other English painter. He expired with the full promise, and his memory may already be regarded as secured in the reputation, of having been the father of the British school of painting.

A modern reviewer has ably drawn his character as a painter in the following passage:—"As a painter, we cannot think, with his greatest admirers among the present members of the Royal Academy, that, in illustration of his own theory, he *united* all the excellences of the best masters; but we do consider that he possessed great excellence. He was deficient in invention; for his composition, though generally fine, is mostly borrowed from various quarters (in illustration of his theory); and in character and expression he continually fell short, not so much in accordance with his crotchet about a 'central form,' and a generalized idea of beauty, as because it was not his forte. He could not invent or conceive a striking original beauty, (unless indeed in the style of his portraits and their admirable back-grounds,) and therefore worked incessantly—often with great dissatisfaction at the natural result—to compound it from all quarters, in order to produce an excellence in which all identities should be merged. The consequences of this are beautifully expressed by a poet, in describing the restless and erroneous craving after 'perfection' among his fraternity:

> 'Beauty through all Being
> Sheds her soul divine;
> But our spirits, fleeing
> Still from shrine to shrine
> To kneel to her delights, far in the midst repine.'
> WADE'S *Mundi et Cordis.*

"Instead, therefore, of accomplishing an original and ideal, Sir Joshua only produces a nobly vague generality, the substantive materials of which are but too often plainly traceable to their sources. But although his breadth wants mental purpose, and his outline precision, owing both to a mistaken theory of a central or middle form, whereat we '*far* in the midst repine,' and also to his being an indifferent draughtsman; still he always aims at elevation and refinement. There is never anything vulgar or mean in his pictures. His design is generally selected with consummate judgment; there is a peculiar grace and mastery in his touch, and he is admirable in composition as a colourist. In one sense Sir Joshua Reynolds may be considered as the father of British Art. He uplifted and redeemed it from the mawkish depravity into which it had fallen during the reign of Charles II., by the preposterous artizanship of Verrio, (the 'worthy' who introduced himself and Sir Godfrey Kneller, in flowing periwigs, as courteous and approving spectators of 'Christ healing the Sick,') and the pencils of other foreign charlatans; by the foul patronage conferred upon Lely, who was capable of far better things, and upon Kneller, who was not; and sweeping away the bare-faced dominion of bare-breasted doll-like courtesans and ladies of the court, established a nobleness of style in design and colouring which entitles him to the admiration and gratitude of all British Artists."

Hazlitt's estimate of Reynolds as a writer upon art is equally good:

"The reasoning of the Discourses is, I think then, deficient in the following particulars:

"1. It seems to imply, that general effect in a picture is produced by leaving out the details; whereas the largest masses and the grandest outline are consistent with the utmost delicacy of finishing in the parts.

"2. It makes no distinction between beauty and grandeur, but refers both to an *ideal* or middle form, as the centre of the various forms of the species, and yet inconsistently attributes the grandeur of Michael Angelo's style to the superhuman appearance of his prophets and apostles.

"3. It does not at any time make mention of power or magnitude in an object as a distinct source of the sublime, (though this is acknowledged unintentionally in the case of Michael Angelo, &c.) nor of softness or symmetry of form as a distinct source of beauty, independently of, though still in connexion with another source arising from what we are accustomed to expect from each individual species.

"4. Sir Joshua's theory does not leave room for character, but rejects it as an anomaly.

"5. It does not point out the source of expression, but considers it as hostile to beauty; and yet, lastly, he allows that the middle form, carried to the utmost theoretical extent, neither defined by character, nor impregnated by passion, would produce nothing but vague, insipid, unmeaning generality."

SIR WILLIAM JONES.

Sir William Jones's monument, a neat and somewhat affected statue, by Bacon, R.A., stands against the south-west great pier of the dome. He is represented in an attitude of composition, a pen in one hand, a scroll in the other, and his right arm supported by some volumes, which are meant to be the Institutes of Menu. The pedestal is wrought on one side with an insipid allegory of Study and Genius, opening out Oriental Knowledge, and on another with this plain inscription:—

To the Memory
of Sir William Jones, Knight,
one of the Judges
of the Supreme Court of Judicature
at Fort William, in Bengal,
This Statue was erected
by the Honourable East India Company,
In testimony
of their grateful sense of his public services,
Their admiration of his genius and learning,
And their respect for his character
and virtues.
He died in Bengal, on the 24th April, 1794,
Aged 47.

William Jones, for whom some Cambrian genealogists have traced a descent from Welsh kings, was born in London on Michaelmas Eve, 1746. When only three years old, his father died, in the possession of a moderate property and some reputation as a mathematician. His education thus devolved upon his mother, a lady well qualified for the task. She was the daughter of a cabinet-maker, named Nix, and is commended by her son's biographers for good sense, a strong understanding, and a proficiency in such unfeminine branches of science as algebra, trigonometry, and the theory of navigation.

Two serious accidents had nearly deprived her of the honour of rearing her clever son. Being one day left alone in a room, he amused himself by scraping the soot from the chimney, and fell into the fire, from which he was only saved, after a severe burning, by a servant, whom his cries had alarmed and brought to his assistance. Soon after this escape he quarrelled with the maid who was dressing him, and in his peevish struggles fastened one of the hooks of his coat in his eye. A dangerous wound was thus inflicted, which, though healed by the skill of Doctor Mead, left the sight ever after imperfect.

Being placed at Harrow school in his seventh year he became remarkable for quickness and application, until he had the misfortune to break his thigh-bone in a scholastic scramble. He had been three years at Harrow when this accident occurred. It was so severe as to occasion a suspension of his studies for a twelvemonth: but so favourable was the opinion entertained of his ability, that upon his return to school he was placed in the class to which he would have risen had he continued in it without interruption. Naturally enough he was then far behind his school-fellows; but the deficiency was soon supplied; for his master, Dr. Thackery, flogged him up to par with a severe earnestness, which Jones never ceased to condemn. In his twelfth year he was promoted to a form in the upper-school; and from that period the vivid industry which distinguished him through life, and an extraordinary talent for grappling with a variety of subjects at one and the same time, were strongly manifested. Various anecdotes are told to prove the powerful comprehensibility of his mind; but it must here suffice to relate, that he now translated, of his own accord, the Epistles of Ovid, the Pastorals of Virgil, wrote a dramatic piece on the story of Meleager, which was acted by his companions, and that before his fifteenth year, in which he left the school: he had acquired, by private assiduity, a knowledge of French, Italian, Hebrew, and Arabic; had composed a Greek play entitled Mormon, and a volume of poetry under the designation of Prolusions. Such were lucubrations, precocious and elaborate in the extreme, by which he grew to be the pride of Harrow, and was styled the great scholar.

During the spring of the year 1764 he matriculated at University College, Oxford, and, in the course of a few months, was unanimously elected a scholar on one of the four foundations established by Sir Simon Bennet. To his knowledge of languages he next added an acquaintance with the Spanish, Portuguese, and Persian authors, and rendered into Arabic the Tales of Galland. In his nineteenth year he became tutor to Lord Althorpe, the eldest son of Earl Spencer, and in 1766 obtained a fellowship at his college. He seems to have been animated by a passion to be distinguished in every thing: not content with the reputation he had acquired as a scholar, he aspired to excel in all the accomplishments to which a gentleman can aspire. He took lessons from the most fashionable dancing and fencing masters in London, and even hired an old pensioner from Chelsea College to teach him the exercise of the broad sword. During a hasty visit of three weeks which he made to Spa, in the Netherlands, he consumed part of his time in going over to Aix-la-Chapelle to learn new graces from a dancing-master there.

After refusing the place of interpreter of the Eastern languages, which was tendered to him by Lord North, he translated into French, for the king of Denmark, a Persian manuscript, entitled the "History of Nadir Shah." This performance, after the style had been corrected by a native, he published in 1770, in 2 vols. 4to, with a prefatory "Treatise on Eastern Poetry." It has been justly considered a work of uncommon ability for so young a man. From the Persian language and poetry he flew to anatomy, and attended a course of Hunter's lectures, diverting himself at the same time with the study of music and Newton's Principia. Continuing his attendance on Lord Althorpe, he conducted him through Harrow school, and had the advantage of accompanying the family in a journey through France, Switzerland, and the south of Italy in the years 1769 and 1770. At the close of this year he renounced the office of preceptor, and became a student-at-law in the Temple.

By this time we are assured that Jones's reputation had introduced him to an extensive correspondence with the literary men of his own country and foreign nations; but notwithstanding this accumulation of labour, he read and wrote on with undiminished ardour and facility. Taking up his degrees of Bachelor and Master of Arts, in due course, he was admitted a Fellow of the Royal Society, and entertained his friends with projects of works and aspirations of dignities, which, like many others, he never had the perseverance to execute, or the fortune to seize. In 1772 he produced a volume of poems. In 1774 he was called to the bar, and published his "Commentaries on Asiatic Poetry," (De Poesi Asiaticâ,) a work on the correction of which he had spent eight years, and which was reviewed with high praise by several eminent scholars. Choosing the Oxford circuit for practice, he began his career as a barrister in the following year, and having dedicated to Lord Bathurst a translation of the Orations of Isæus on the law of succession to property at Athens, was made a commissioner of bankrupts, an office which he rather pettishly described as one of great importance but little emolument.

Finding his business now increase with rapidity, he made an unsuccessful dash at politics, and signalized his objections to the American war in an Alcaic Ode to Liberty, of which it is enough to observe, that it is a crude imitation of Horace, and a close copy of Collins. He started as a candidate for the university of Oxford at the general election in 1780, but was obliged to resign the contest through want of sufficient support. For the loss of this distinction he consoled himself by forthwith issuing from the press, in rapid succession, a treatise "On the Maritime Jurisprudence of the Athenians, illustrated by five speeches of Demosthenes on Commercial Causes;" "A Dissertation on the Manners of the Arabians before the time of Mahomet, illustrated by a translation of the Seven Arabian Poets;" and "An Enquiry into the Legal Mode of Suppressing Riots, with a Constitutional Plan of future Defence." These productions were soon followed by an "Essay on the Law of Bailment," and a translation of an Arabic poem "On the Mahometan Law of Succession to the Property of Intestates." Connected with this epoch of his life are further to be mentioned his enrolment into the Society for Constitutional Information, his advocacy of the principle of universal suffrage, and his "Dialogue between a Farmer and a Country Gentleman on the Principles of Government," a party production, which, when published after his promotion to the bench in India, by Dr. Shipley, the dean of St. Asaph, was the subject of a government prosecution.

From these diversified avocations Jones was finally removed, by an appointment which he had long sought, and in the result proved most suitable to his tastes and serviceable to his reputation. This was his elevation by Lord Shelburne's ministry to a seat on the judicial bench of Fort William at Bengal, in 1783, whither he repaired with the honour of knighthood during the course of the same year. Previous to his departure he married Anna Maria, the daughter of the Dean of St. Asaph, a lady to whom he had for some years paid court, and in whom he found an amiable and happy wife. Scarcely had he settled himself at Calcutta, than, associating with the most experienced scholars in the Eastern tongues, he began to study Sanscrit, and projected the plan of a society, which was speedily incorporated, for the avowed purposes of exploring the literature and antiquities of Asia. Of this body the Presidentship was tendered to Warren Hastings, then Governor-General of India, but by him politely renounced in favour of the founder. No man was better qualified, nor could any have more eagerly bent their exertions to the prosecution of its objects. The society commenced its sittings in 1784, and has since continued to labour with signal credit to the members, and benefit to the mother country. The first volume of its Researches, edited by the president, appeared in 1787; he superintended the publication of two others, and a fourth was ready for the press when he died. But one pursuit alone was insufficient for the busy mind of Sir William Jones: before a twelvemonth had elapsed he made an excursion into the interior, though suffering under severe illness; and upon his return to the presidency, set on foot a periodical publication, entitled "The Asiatic Miscellany," to which, for two years, he was a liberal contributor of poems and essays connected with Indian topics.

Thus, sedulously diversifying his time between the duties of his office and the avocations of literature, he seized every opportunity of adding to his information, and supported his health by short journeys from Calcutta. But the climate had fixed its influence upon his constitution, and the progress of dissolution was gradual but sure. He was insensible, however, of the injury his health was suffering, and looked forward with vain confidence to a happy return to England. Meanwhile he applied himself to two undertakings commensurate in difficulty and importance. These were a translation of the "Ordinances of Menu," comprising a system of civil and religious duties, and a "Digest of the Hindoo Code of Laws." The first appeared in 1793, and the second was unfinished when he died. Nor was he now less prone than of old to poetical indulgence; for in 1788 he translated, from Hafiti, the "Loves of Laili and Majnoon," and published the versification at his own expense, giving the profits of the sale to the insolvent debtors in the jail of Calcutta. During the following year he also presented the world with "Sacontala, or, the Fatal Ring;" a translation from an ancient Indian drama, which in England was by some considered spurious, but which, as Sir William Jones lustily maintained, was an original composition.

The delicacy of Lady Jones's health compelled her to revisit Europe in December, 1793. Sir William intended to follow her in a season or two, but his life was spared only a few months after her departure. On the evening of the 20th of April, 1794, he prolonged his walk to an unusually late hour, and in consequence of this partial irregularity, was seized with an inflammation of the liver, which, in seven days more, put an end to his career without any symptoms of particular suffering.

Of Sir William Jones's works, which were printed by his lady, in six volumes, quarto, little is now read but his poetry, and that not often. An anecdote preserved of his habit of study in early life, will serve to indicate its prevailing character. He used to read, we are told, with a pen in his hand, and mark every striking passage for subsequent imitation. The influence of this habit pervades all his compositions. He is never original, and will be found a copyist or plagiarist throughout.

He enjoyed, nevertheless, a high reputation as a general scholar; and unquestionably was a good and accomplished man,—a sort of admirable Crichton, clever at everything, great in nothing, still always quick, animated, and intelligent: apt for all subjects, however difficult or dissimilar, and displaying the same degree of talent on each, he dazzles without enlightening, and affords an example which it seems more prudent to admire than to imitate.

ROBERT FALKNOR, R.N.

Robert Falknor, captain of the Blanche frigate, has a monument, executed by Charles Rossi, R.A., in the south transept of St. Paul's Cathedral. The design represents Neptune seated on a rock in the centre, and turning eagerly round to the right, to catch into his arms the dying sailor, who is introduced, naked, with a shield on one arm, and a broken sword in the other hand. To the left Victory advances with a wreath of laurel. These figures all exceed the size of life: as to any merit displayed on them, it will be enough to observe, that the style in which they are executed is as plain and unattractive as the fable in which they are introduced is common-place and unnatural. The inscription is engraved in this order:—

This monument was erected
by the British Parliament,
To commemorate the gallant conduct
Of Captain Robert Falknor,
Who, on the 5th of January, 1795,
In the thirty-second year of his age,
And in the moment of victory,
Was killed on board the Blanche frigate,
While engaging La Pique, a French frigate
of very superior force.
The circumstances of determined bravery that
distinguished this action,
Which lasted five hours, deserve to be recorded.
Captain Falknor, having observed the great
superiority of the enemy,
And having lost most of his masts and rigging,
Watched an opportunity of the bowsprit of La Pique
coming athwart the Blanche,
And with his own hands lashed it to the capstern,
And thus converted the whole stern of the Blanche
into one battery;
But, unfortunately, soon after this bold and daring
manœuvre
He was shot through the heart*.

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* Facing this is the monument of Richard Rundell Burgess, another captain in the Royal Navy. It was executed by Banks, R.A., and introduces the deceased in the act of receiving a sword from the hand of Victory, who stands separated from him by a cannon. So far the design resembles almost all the performances of our modern sculptors, who appear to be chiefly depressed by a penurious imagination. Banks, however, was decidedly a master in the art; and probably addicted himself to fabulous personifications, because he found them possessed of a certain degree of classical regulation. There remains, nevertheless, a broad distinction to be drawn, in this respect, between the ancients and the moderns. With those mythology was a religion, and allegory therefore sublime; but to these, as Christians, the former creed is a falsehood, and any exemplications of it consequently repugnant and nonsensical. One inconsistency of the present work strikes the eye at a glance—the mortal is naked, but the goddess clothed. Overlooking this, however, the statue of Burgess cannot fail to command praise; the attitude is fine, and the air brave. The pedestal, too, projects boldly, and is profusely enriched with prows of ships and allegorical representations of Defeat and Captivity, in relievo. The inscription is as follows:—

Sacred to the memory
Of Richard Rundell Burgess, Esquire,
Commander of his majesty's ship Ardent,
Who fell in the XLIIIrd year of his age,
While bravely supporting the honour
of the British flag,
In a daring and successful attempt to break the enemy's line
near
Camperdown,

The officer thus commemorated was the eldest son of Robert, a post-captain, and nephew of Jonathan Falknor, an admiral in the Royal Navy. These were not the only members of his family who figured with distinction in the same profession; for it appears by the records of the Admiralty, that during the last two hundred years some one of his predecessors or another of the family has been always honourably employed in the service. Robert, the immediate subject of this sketch, was born at Northampton in 1760, and lost his father when only three years old. After spending some time at the grammar school of his native town, he became the first scholar admitted upon the establishment of the Royal Academy at Portsmouth: favourable mention has been made of his success in study. The course of education in the Portsmouth Academy is completed in three years; at the expiration of that term young Falknor was appointed to the Isis of fifty guns, then commanded by the Hon. Captain Cornwallis, and attached to Lord Howe's fleet in North America, his commission bearing date March 9, 1777. He was present at that attack of Ford Island, in the river Delaware, in November following, for which the crew of the Isis were praised by the commander-in-chief. Upon this station he passed into the Chatham, and almost immediately after into the Bedford of fifty guns, in which Captain Cornwallis described him as one perfectly good, and bidding fair to be as great a credit to the service as his father had been.

During the next twelvemonth he is found on board of the Ruby, the Medea, and the Lion, which formed part of a squadron convoying our autumnal trade to the West Indies. December 28, 1780, he was made a lieutenant, and nominated to the Princess Royal, of ninety-eight guns, Rear-Admiral Rowley, Captain J. Duckworth. August 22, in the following year, he came home with a letter from Sir Peter Parker to his mother, in which she was assured that her son more than answered the hopes entertained of him.

On the 11th of October, 1797.
His skill, coolness, and intrepidity
Eminently contributed to a victory
Equally advantageous and glorious to his country.
That grateful country,
By the unanimous act of her legislature,
Enrols his name
high in the list of those heroes
who, under the blessing of Providence,
Have established and maintained her naval superiority
and her exalted rank among nations.

Of this officer but a few particulars have been preserved. He was a native of Port Glasgow, in Scotland, and originally belonged to the merchant service of that neighbourhood. His first commanders in the Royal Navy were Admirals Rowley and Barrington, to whose notice he is said to have recommended himself by a strong thirst for scientific investigations. In these pursuits he distinguished himself by several valuable improvements in naval tactics—amongst which, a method of warping ships, when becalmed out of moorings, has proved essentially beneficial. He was wounded in the London, during the American war; and, according to all accounts, seems to have well deserved the praise bestowed on him in the preceding epitaph, for his conduct during the battle off Camperdown. The Ardent, carrying sixty-four guns, was nominated one of the seconds to Duncan; and such was the forwardness with which Burgess launched her into action, that the ship was almost immediately environed by no less than five opponents. Nevertheless she proved superior to all odds, but her captain fell before she had fully decided her share of the victory.

April 7, 1782, he sailed in the Britannia with the squadron under Admiral Barrington, that intercepted a French convoy to the East within the very same month. He was afterwards despatched to strengthen Lord Howe in the relief of Gibraltar. On the peace of 1783 he was reduced to half-pay, but in the same year was again employed on board of the Merlin sloop, from which, at different dates, he passed into the Daphne, of twenty guns, the Impregnable, the Hero, and Carnatic, all of seventy-four guns. Early in 1790 he was a while on half-pay, but was, during the same year, appointed to the Royal George, of one hundred guns, Admiral Barrington, in which he continued until November, when he was gazetted a commander. He had the Pluto, a fire-sloop of fourteen guns, in April, 1791; the Zebra sloop, of sixteen guns, in 1793. The Earl of Chatham chose the scene of operations in which Falknor was now engaged; and Sir John Jervis, the admiral in command, placed marked confidence in him. The island of Martinique was the first place assailed by the fleet, and within a short period the only points unconquered in it were the Forts Bourbon and Royal. Falknor had the honour of reducing the latter. After sustaining a severe discharge of musquetry and grape-shot, without any prospect of being able to return it effectively, he took the gallant resolution of doing the duty of the Asia, which had failed in closing upon the fort through the ignorance of a Frenchman who steered her in. He ran his sloop directly on shore, leaped overboard at the head of his little crew, and carried the place by escalade before the boats destined for his support could reach the spot. Mounted on the walls, he perceived the enemy in a panic, and mercifully forbade his men to strike another blow. This intrepidity was honoured with three cheers from the fleet, which Sir John Jervis was the first to begin; and when the Zebra returned with the colours of the fort and the governor's sword, the same admiral publicly embraced her captain on his quarter-deck.

In this encounter Falknor was wounded; a grape-shot grazed his arm, and shattered a cartouche-belt that hung round his waist, just at the moment he jumped ashore. To the fortunate resistance of that cartouche-belt he ascribed the preservation of a life which was still doomed to be the price of victory. An extraordinary incident took place on his next voyage. While the Zebra was approaching the walls of Port Royal, Falknor thought he observed evident marks of confusion in the countenance of his pilot. In order to satisfy himself of this, he approached the man, and putting some indifferent questions to him, discovered the agitation under which he laboured to be so intense as to render him incapable of uttering a rational answer. A moment or two of reflection ensued on the part of the captain, when the man added, in a low voice, and without raising his eyes, "I see your honour knows how I am; I am unfit to guide her; I don't know what is come over me. I dreamt last night I should be killed, and am so afraid I don't know what I'm about. I've been twenty-four years in the service, and never felt afraid before." "Then give me the helm," replied Falknor, "and go and hide your head in whatever you fancy to be the safest corner of the ship! But, mark me, fears are catching. If I hear that you speak to one of the crew, your life shall answer for it to-morrow." The pilot slunk away with shame, and sat down upon the arm chest, with his head resting on his hand. Falknor laid the ship close to the shore; but before he had time to leap on land, a grape-shot struck the arm chest and blew the prophetic pilot to atoms.

Among the prizes taken at Martinique was the Bienvenue, a French frigate mounting twenty-eight guns, to the deck of which Falknor was immediately promoted, with the rank of post-captain, by Sir John Jervis, who renamed the vessel the Undaunted, out of compliment to her new commander. The seizure of St. Lucie followed without much difficulty, but the conquest of Guadaloupe was more arduous. At the storming of Fleur de L'Epée, the principal fort on the island, Falknor commanded a body of sailors, who were directed to clamber up the side of an almost perpendicular mountain, while the grenadiers and light infantry approached by the open road. Upon gaining the ramparts the detachment was to a man so exhausted as to be obliged to halt for breath. Precisely at this juncture, and while the sailors were still scattered about, a sally took place. Two French officers made a simultaneous attack upon Falknor, of whom the one thrust a bayonet through the sleeve of his coat, but without grazing the flesh; while the other, after an exchange of parried blows, sprung upon his neck. Falknor still stood alone; and the latter Frenchman, fixing his teeth in his shirt, tripped up his heels, and, as they fell together, wrenched the sword from his hands. At this moment, and while a dagger was uplifted against his breast, two seamen sprung to the relief of their captain, and struck his antagonist to the ground. The storm proceeded a while with considerable vigour and loss, but the enemy soon broke into a flight, which, once commenced, admitted neither of stop nor rally, and the English marched over the island without further opposition.

Falknor next passed into the Rose frigate, but was almost immediately transferred to the Blanche, on board of which he conveyed the Duke of Kent to the government of Canada in May, 1794. Remaining upon the same station he chased a national corvette into the Bay of Deseada towards the close of the same year; and, although exposed to a powerful battery, followed the enemy to the shore, and quickly towed her out again a prize. A movement so daring cannot be supposed to have taken place without loss. The Blanche suffered in her hull, masts, and rigging, and lost a midshipman and some sailors; but the damage done to the enemy was stated to have been far more severe. On the following morning he got sight of, and gave chase to, an armed schooner laden with powder, which took refuge from him under Fort Louis. He ran in upon her, and soon sent her off as a prize to St. John's, at Antigua.

These occurrences happened in December, 1794, and in the following month he lost his life in an action with the French frigate La Pique. The Blanche carried only two-and-thirty guns, but the La Pique mounted eight-and-thirty, besides a number of brass swivels on deck. The ships fought for five hours, and the victory was as decisive as could possibly be gained. Twice did the Blanche lash her bowsprit to the capstern of her opponent; and when the main and mizen masts fell, she payed off before the wind, and took the other in tow. Then only was it discovered that the stern ports were too small; but the crew blew the upper transom beam away, ran the guns out, and poured volley after volley for three successive hours into the enemy's bows. Resistance only ceased on board of the La Pique when every means to continue it were exhausted.

Falknor was killed towards the close of the second hour of fighting: a rifleman, from the bowsprit of the La Pique, shot him in the breast: the bullet entered his heart, and he expired instantaneously. He had but just lashed the bowsprit of the enemy to the capstern with his own hands when the fatal shot was fired. The impression made upon the public mind by the death of an individual is no indifferent testimony of the value set upon his character. It may, therefore, be not inappropriate to mention, that the fall of Captain Falknor was made the subject of an historical picture by West, and of a dramatic interlude at Covent-garden Theatre. The former work was executed in a style worthy so popular a master; and the representation of the latter was successfully attended by interested audiences.

EARL HOWE, K.G.

The monument erected by his country to perpetuate the reputation of this successful admiral, stands under the east window of the south transept in St. Paul's cathedral. In front is placed a statue of his lordship, leaning on a telescope, and guarded by a lion couched, the emblem of British strength and security. Above, on a rostrated column, sits Britannia with her trident, and to her right below, History appears in the act of recording the more prominent of his lordship's actions, while Victory, leaning forward over the shoulders of History, deposits a branch of palm in the lap of Britannia. Flaxman, the academician, was the statuary of the group, and the style in which it is executed may be safely said to uphold the character of the artist. Earl Howe's statue is imposing in attitude, and striking in feature; there are also some neat traces of merit to be distinguished in other parts of the work; but our praise of the whole cannot go very far; there is a heaviness about it, and the design is made up of cold and uninteresting allegory. The epitaph is expressed with no elegance, and runs thus:—

Erected at the public expense to the memory of
Admiral Earl Howe,
In testimony of the general sense of his great and meritorious services,
In the course of a long and distinguished life, and in particular
for the benefit
Derived to his country by the brilliant victory which he
obtained
Over the French fleet, off Ushant, 1st June, 1794.
He was born 19th March, 1729, and died 5th August, 1799, in his 74th year.

Richard Earl Howe, the second son of Sir Emanuel Scrope, Viscount Howe, in the kingdom of Ireland, was educated at Eton school, and entered the navy in his fourteenth year. He made his first voyage under Lord Anson, when that memorable commander explored the South Seas. Accident prevented young Howe from receiving his full share of the honours which redounded upon those who were concerned in this expedition; for a storm scattered the fleet in the Straits of Lemaire, and his ship, the Severn, was so disabled by it, that the captain was obliged to put into Rio de Janeiro for repairs, and then return to England. Four years after, Howe, in the Burford, was placed under Admiral Sir Charles Ogle, along the shores of Curaçoa and the Caraccas. February 23, 1745, the Burford came into action, during which the damage done was so severe, that her destruction became unavoidable. At the court martial which ensued after this loss, the evidence of young Howe was heard with interest; he detailed the circumstances of the engagement with a perspicuity and modest proof of knowledge, and described the death of his captain, who had both his thighs shot off, with an overflow of honourable grief, which fully deserved the compliments that were paid to him upon the occasion. While attached to the same squadron, he gave a proof of judgment and intrepidity which deserves to be recorded. Sailing before the Dutch settlement of Eustatia, with the rank of acting lieutenant on board a sloop of war, he volunteered his services to claim an English merchantman, which had been captured and carried into port by a French frigate. Disappointed of success in his efforts at negociation, he devised a scheme for cutting the merchantman out of the harbour, and solicited leave to execute the plan himself. The captain strongly represented the dangers of such an attempt; but his ardour was not to be subdued, and he was at length permitted to execute his project. The event justified his boldness; he was completely successful, and had the honour of restoring the captured vessel to her owners without loss or damage.

In the momentous events of the year 1745, he rose alike in rank and merit. Appointed to the command of the Baltimore sloop of war, which was one of the vessels serving under Admiral Smith on the coast of Scotland, he had the fortune, in company with another sloop, of falling in with two French frigates, which were loaded with arms and ammunition for the Pretender. No sooner were the hostile colours recognized, than he ran his vessel between the Frenchmen, and at a first tack was almost close enough to board. A desperate conflict arose: not content with commanding, the young captain fought most courageously, until a musquet-ball struck his brow, and he was carried from the deck apparently lifeless. Animation, however, soon returned, and while the surgeons were performing the painful operation of probing and closing the wound, the first use he made of his returning strength was to hail on his men above with cheers: no remonstrance could prevail upon him to control his excitement; his head was no sooner bound, than he rushed upon deck amidst the shouts of his crew, and supported the action with redoubled impetuosity and determination. The effect of this gallantry soon became apparent: the French sheered off disabled, but the Baltimore was so shattered that a pursuit was impossible. The Admiralty fully appreciated the conduct of the victor; and his promotion to a post-captaincy, and the command of the Triton frigate, serving on the same station, followed the public account of the action without delay.

In March, 1750, we find him again as actively and as successfully employed on board La Gloire, of forty-four guns, with the command of his majesty's ships along the coast of Africa. Upon his arrival, he was met with loud complaints from the settlers along Cape Coast, of ill treatment from the Dutch governor of an adjoining fort. After trying in vain to obtain satisfaction by inoffensive means, he disposed himself so as to dictate the terms of accommodation, and soon adjusted every difficulty before him. From this quarter he is to be traced in the command of several ships of the line, and through a varied succession of difficult services in the Mediterranean, until the year 1758, when he obtained the Dunkirk, a new ship of sixty guns, and was dispatched under Admiral Boscawen to cope with the French fleet, which at the same period set sail for North America. Arrived on the coast of Newfoundland, it was there determined to prevent the enemy from entering the gulf of St. Lawrence; and though the execution of the plan was much impeded by a succession of fogs, under which the English fleet were scattered, and the French concealed, still the first clear day that came showed two frigates in sight,—the one the Alcide, of sixty-four, and the other the Lys, of twenty-two guns. For these Howe immediately made sail, and, first coming up with the Alcide, ordered her to the stern of the British Admiral. The Frenchman asked whether this was for peace or war, and was answered that the orders to fire were expected every moment; upon which he coolly answered, "The English may begin when they please." To this Howe replied with equal indifference, that he would yield the advantage of beginning; and, in consequence, both ships came into action almost at the same time. They fought on for an hour, when, though superior in tonnage, guns, and men, the Frenchman struck, with a capital of 80,000*l.*, and nine hundred land forces on board. A night or two after this, Howe was roused from sleep by the lieutenant of the watch, with notice that the magazine was on fire. If such be the case, observed the captain, we shall soon have convincing assurance of it, and proceeded very deliberately to dress himself, while the lieutenant flew back to his post in evident agitation. Returning again in a few moments, he found Howe still going on coolly with his toilet, and told him that he need not be afraid, for the flames were extinguished. "Afraid, sir!" retorted the captain, looking him full in the face; "pray how does a man feel when he is afraid, for I need not ask how he looks?"

In September, 1757, he served in the expedition against the Isle of Aix, and led the van on board the Magnanime, of 74 guns. Though the fort began to fire on him as soon as he came within reach of their guns, still he continued his course without discharging a single shot, until he had dropped his ship under the very walls. His anchor there thrown out, he commenced so brisk a cannonade that the colours of the enemy were drawn down in less than an hour. The year 1758 now drew on, and Howe removed into the Essex, of 64 guns, in which vessel he was nominated commodore of the squadron which was destined to cover the debarkation of an offensive body of troops on the French coast. On the first of June he weighed his anchor, and, on the morrow, found himself before Cape La Hogue. Hence, passing by St. Maloes, he stood into the bay of Cancalle, and destroyed above a hundred sail of shipping, together with several magazines; but, though it was intended to effect a landing, the idea was abandoned, and Howe proceeded to reconnoitre for a less dangerous spot. With this view he arrived before Cherbourg; but the weather became so unfavourable, that his operations were interrupted, and he was soon after compelled to return home for want of provisions.

A second expedition was immediately fitted out, and Howe sailed with the command of it from St. Helens, on the first of August, in the same year. On the evening of the sixth, he once more came to anchor in the bay of Cherbourg, and upon the next day brought the fleet up into the harbour of Maris, about two leagues from the town. There the troops were safely landed, and the fortifications carried with comparative ease. Twenty pieces of brass cannon were removed on board the fleet; upwards of two hundred iron bombs and mortar pieces were effectually destroyed; twenty-seven sail of shipping found in the harbour were shattered or sunk, and, after levying a small contribution upon the town, the soldiers re-embarked, and the fleet weighed anchor. The month had not passed before Howe returned again a victor to his native shores, and was, without delay, ordered back to sea, and directed to keep the French coast in a continued state of alarm by making descents wherever and whenever place and time favoured his views. St. Maloes immediately became the main object of his attack; and accordingly the squadron anchored two leagues westward of the town, in the bay of St. Lunaire, where the troops were landed. A council, which ought to have taken place before, was then held by the military commanders, as to the practicability of an assault, which was almost immediately decided to be hopeless. To add to this misfortune, it was found that the troops could not regain the ships without considerable difficulty as well as danger; they had to march overland to the bay of St. Cas, whither Lord Howe repaired with the squadron. The preparations for gaining the fleet no sooner began, than a desperate fire was opened upon the defenceless boats as they advanced to the shore, while a violent attack was made upon the soldiers, then only intent upon escaping. The carnage was dreadful, and the greatest resolution was necessary to support the sailors in their attempts to reach the land and preserve the troops in order upon it. In the midst of this scene Howe ordered his own barge, in which he stood erect, to be rowed through the thickest of the cannonade, and, thus conspicuous, exhorted the men by his voice and attitude. Time after time his barge was seen to touch the land at the greatest peril and risk, and receive as many as could possibly be contained in it, while the havoc continued with a power so fatal, that of the little crews, twenty in number, appointed to man each boat, no less than ten, twelve, and in some cases sixteen, fell dead, at a venture, from their oars. In this undertaking the fleet suffered most. The military were conveyed on board with a loss comparatively trifling, after which the season of the year compelled a return to England.

The gallant death of his brother, to whom a monument has been erected in Westminster Abbey, left the subject of this sketch heir to the family title of Lord Viscount Howe, with which he was appointed colonel of the Chatham division of marines in 1760. We find him a lord of the admiralty in August, 1763, and, two years after, treasurer to the navy. His promotion to the rear-admiralship of the blue, in 1770, compelled him to resign this situation, as well as his colonelcy of marines, after which he sailed into the Mediterranean with the rank of commander-in-chief of that station. The peaceful circumstances of the time made this service uncelebrated. Returning to England in 1775 he was advanced to the rank of rear-admiral of the white, and elected member of parliament for Dartmouth, and, before the year closed, appointed vice-admiral of the blue.

Soon after this promotion Lord Howe was appointed to a service more critical and important than any he had hitherto filled. This was the command of the American station, when the war on that continent broke out in 1776. Arrived at Halifax, with his flag on board the Eagle, of sixty-four guns, the naval operations became subordinate to the military, and consequently uninteresting. New York, Rhode Island, Philadelphia, &c. were reduced: but in the year 1778 France became a party to the hostilities, and dispatched the Count d'Estaing, with a considerable force of battle-ships, admirably equipped, and most powerfully manned, to assist the hostile operations of our insurgent colonies. Howe was but ill prepared to contend with such an enemy: his vessels had been long at sea, and were much shattered by service: his men were greatly reduced in numbers and strength, as well by the mischances as the toils of their profession; and, above all, no one ship under his flag was equal in tonnage or size to those of his adversary. Yet such was the irresolution of the Frenchman, such his consciousness of the celebrity which Howe possessed, or so great his terror of the British navy in general, that, notwithstanding advantages palpably superior, he remained for several days inactive, and when he did begin to act was foiled by the defensive arrangements of his opponent. No engagement took place between the fleets, and Lord Howe thenceforward sought to baffle the designs of the French admiral,—a task which, considering the vexatious obstacles under which he laboured, he must be admitted to have effected with judgment and credit. As the season drew towards a close, Admiral Byron arrived with reinforcements; and Lord Howe, resigning to him the chief command, returned to England.

Political movements now cut off this able commander from the service of his country, and he lived in retirement until the spring of 1782, when he was made an English peer, with the title of Viscount Howe, of Langor, in the county of Nottingham. Immediately after this he was appointed to the channel fleet, which was destined to relieve Gibraltar from the sufferings of its celebrated siege. Unfurling his flag on board the Victory, he entered the Mediterranean with thirty-four sail of the line on the 11th of October. This force, though formidable, was yet inferior to the combined armaments of France and Spain, which amounted to forty-six sail of the line, and lay before the British to dispute their entrance into the bay. Howe lost no time in hastening the completion of an object upon the issue of which the interests of his country were so imminently at stake, and therefore, on the very day of his arrival, made an effectual disposition of his fleet. He directed one small squadron to run the store-ships directly under the guns of the fortress, while with the remaining force he diverted the strength of the enemy by a series of bold manœuvres. Never was an object accomplished with a more masterly facility. The French were baffled at every point, and dared in vain to battle. In January, 1783, Lord Howe was appointed a lord of the admiralty, an honour which he resigned to Lord Keppel in the April ensuing, but again resumed in the December of the same year. In 1787 he was made admiral of the white, and in the year after quitted his station at the admiralty for the last time. He was then created an earl of Great Britain, with which title he lived in domestic quiet until hostilities broke out against the French Republic in 1793. At this important conjuncture he received the command of the channel fleet, with powers more ample than it had been usual to bestow. Sailing off Torbay in May, 1794, he received intelligence that the Republican fleet had put to sea, and immediately commencing a pursuit, he discovered them on the 28th of that month lying to the windward, at some distance off Ushant. As soon as the British were perceived, the enemy bore down upon them, and began to form in order of battle, and accordingly Howe hoisted the signal for a general engagement. Day, however, had nearly closed before Admiral Pasley, in the Bellerophon, came in contact with a three-decker of the enemy, and commenced a resolute attack, which was returned so vigorously that he was soon obliged to fall to the leeward disabled. The Audacious, however, sailed up at the moment, and continued the fight, until the enemy's mizen-mast fell overboard, and her lower yards and top-sails were shot away, when, putting before the wind, she was enabled to escape without opposition in consequence of the injury the Audacious had received.

The morning of the 29th dawned, and Howe made a signal to pass through the French line. This notice, however, did not appear to be perfectly understood by his foremost ships, and impatient to close he determined to break through the French himself. Next to his own ship, which was the Queen Charlotte, the Bellerophon tacked, and, after some fruitless endeavours to follow the example, at last nobly penetrated through, sweeping down the topmasts and lower yards of her opponent's ship with a broadside on one side, while at the same moment she also raked another to the leeward. Similar movements were unsuccessfully attempted by the Leviathan and other ships, when a fog set in, which lasted until the 31st instant, and prevented all further engagement during that interval.

At five o'clock on the morning of June 1 both fleets appeared drawn up in battle-array; the signals to bear down were given at half-past seven, and in a short time the action became general. The French awaited the attack with resolution, and one tremendous cannonade raged from van to rear. Every ship was fiercely engaged with an opponent, Earl Howe fighting the French Admiral Villaret Joyeuse, who sailed on board the Montague, of 120 guns. The contest endured for two hours, when the French admiral bore away, and was followed, in great confusion, by every vessel in his fleet which could make sail. Those that were disabled by the fire of this short but decisive battle were abandoned. The British captured seven vessels of the line, and, as soon as the smoke cleared away, saw another sink. The force of the French consisted of twenty-six, while that of the English amounted to twenty-five sail of the line; and the loss of the latter was 281 killed and 781 wounded, while the damage on board the seven ships captured alone reached to 690 killed and 790 wounded.

On the morning of the 13th instant Earl Howe was seen with his prizes in the offing near Portsmouth. He landed during the day, and received the applauses of a crowded populace and the military honours of the fort and garrison. In the course of the same month the king, queen, and royal family proceeded in their state barges to pay him a visit on board the Queen Charlotte, where his majesty held a naval levee, and, in testimony of his congratulatory approbation, presented the conquering admiral with a sword studded to the hilt with diamonds, and valued at the sum of three thousand guineas. In acknowledging the graciousness of his sovereign upon this occasion, Howe gave another striking proof of the generous modesty of the British sailor, by turning towards his crew when he had to return thanks, and nobly exclaiming, "'Twas not I, but these brave fellows, that gained the victory." Arrived in London, his lordship next enjoyed the satisfaction of receiving the thanks of both houses of parliament, and the common council of London, who presented him with the freedom of the city in a gold snuff-box.

He continued to command the channel fleet until May, 1795, when the feeble state of his health compelled him to strike his flag. He resumed active duty, however, during the following year, and sailed at the head of the western squadron, but no opportunities of action presented themselves. At home, however, the length and merit of his services were rewarded by his appointment to be general of the marines, admiral of the fleet, and a knight of the garter. Another opportunity occurred in which his old age was to be powerfully employed in the service of his country. In 1797 a desperate mutiny broke out on board the fleet; every officer was thrown into chains, the crews threatened the most awful measures, and the greatest alarm spread over the nation. In this emergency Earl Howe was called upon by the government: nothing could be more consistent than to invite that great man to compose internal dissensions, who had so often and so successfully overcome foreign hostility. Beloved by the sailors, he had no fear from their exasperation, and, consequently, proceeded calmly on board of the revolted vessels at the very moment that they were preparing to hang their admiral and captains up by the yard-arm. He went amongst them unarmed, and the intrepidity of the action roused every generous feeling which distinguishes the British sailor: he was received with shouts of congratulation. His experience had already suggested to the ministry the most prudent measures to be adopted for the purposes of mutual conciliation, and his personal address here succeeded in softening down the general discontent. In short, the fleet he had so repeatedly conducted to glory on the sea he now led back in loyalty to the land. The popularity of this exemplary conduct he lived not long to enjoy; a mortal illness seized upon his debilitated frame in the month of September, 1799, and he expired full of glory, and fondly surnamed the Father of the Fleet, leaving two daughters to deplore his loss.

SIR RALPH ABERCROMBIE, K.B.

THE national monument erected to the fame of this brave general stands under the western window of the south transept in St. Paul's Cathedral, and is the work of Westmacott, the Royal Academician. It is not only the best performance by the same artist in the cathedral, but is entitled to additional praise, because the design is appropriate, and the action natural. The subject represents the death of the general. His horse appears careering over the prostrate foe, while the rider, fainting from the loss of blood, is caught in the arms of a Highland soldier. Expressive of the victory he obtained, the dying figure of the enemy is seen vainly grasping at the standard which has been wrested from his corps. The locality is indicated by a sphinx, which is the crest of Egypt, placed on either side of the tomb. The imagery of these figures has been ridiculed by the poet Moore in one of his light newspaper effusions; and it must be admitted, that, when closely examined, they will be found obnoxious to severe criticism. When contrasted, however, with the stale imitations of heathen antiquity which our cathedrals are overloaded with, there will be room found to praise this performance, notwithstanding some faults justly imputed to it. Upon the pedestal is the following inscription of facts:—

Erected at the public expense to the memory of
Lieut.-Gen. Sir RALPH ABERCROMBIE, K.B.
Commander-in-chief of an expedition directed
against the French in Egypt:
Who having surmounted with consummate ability
and valour
the obstacles opposed to his landing
by local difficulties and a powerful and well-prepared
enemy,
And having successfully established and maintained
the successive positions
necessary for conducting his further operations;
Resisted with signal advantage a desperate attack
of chosen and veteran troops
on the 21st of March, 1801,
When he received in the engagement a mortal
wound; but remained in the field,
guiding by his direction, and animating by his
presence, the brave troops under his command,
Until they had achieved the brilliant and important
victory obtained on that memorable day.
The former actions of a life spent in the service of
his country,
And thus gloriously terminated,
Were distinguished by the same military skill, and
by equal zeal for the public service;—
Particularly during the campaigns in the Netherlands in 1793 and 94;
In the West Indies in 1796 and 97; and in Holland
in 1799:
In the last of which the distinguished gallantry
and ability
with which he effected his landing on the Dutch
coast, and established his position
in the face of a powerful enemy,
And secured the command of the principal fort
and arsenal of the Dutch republic,
Were acknowledged and honoured by the thanks
of both Houses of Parliament.
Sir Ralph Abercrombie expired on board the
Foudroyant, the 28th of March, 1801,
in his 66th year.

During the desperate wars which followed the French Revolution, two British soldiers, by a career brief but brilliant almost without example, advanced themselves to the highest points of fame. Of these the one was Sir John Moore, and the other the gallant subject of this sketch. Scotland justly boasts the birth of both; and to both the field of victorious battle was likewise the scene of honourable death. Nor was the eminence to which they so deservedly rose, obtained by professional merits alone; the admiration with which they were regarded while they lived, and remembered after death, does not appear to have been founded on their talents for successful warfare, or personal bravery solely, and a determined thirst for military renown: the abilities they showed when employed in civil service, and their personal virtues, made them as estimable in private, as they were valuable in public life. Their despatches are of themselves sufficient to prove that they possessed minds of no ordinary capacity, and powers of no common variety; the rectitude of their principles was always manly and uncompromising; they suffer under no imputation of political or party debasement, and enjoy reputations as universal as they are unsullied. When to these unusual qualities it is superadded, that they were both ever as ready to throw themselves into the ranks, and rush foremost on the dangers of victory, as they were prompt to design the plans, and happy in counteracting the obstacles to conquest; their career may be safely emulated as the mirror of a soldier's honour. Ralph was one of the five sons of George Abercrombie, Esq., of Tillibodie in Clackmannanshire, and was born in year 1738. His education was in part private, and in part derived from a neighbouring school; after which he entered the army as a cornet in the third regiment of Dragoon Guards, in 1756. His military school was more conspicuous than his civil one; for he served in the seven years' war in Flanders, and during our still more eventful contest with America, where his conduct was always marked by intrepidity, skill, and humanity. His promotion was consequently rapid, and his reputation considerable. His first colonelcy was obtained in 1781, when he was appointed to the 103rd, or King's Irish Infantry, from which, in 1783, he was removed to the 7th Dragoons: in 1787 he received the rank of major-general.

A busier theatre of hostilities soon opened to his ambition. The French Revolution roused the attention of every nation in Europe to the prospect of war, and ere long the horrors of domestic contention were followed by the shock of foreign strife.

Amongst the first steps taken by the English government to oppose the views of external dominion in which the new government of France indulged, one was the assistance lent to the states of Holland, when invaded in 1792. In the action at the heights of Cateau, he led the advanced guard, and displayed, both there and at the subsequent conflict at Nimeguen, where he was wounded, a dexterity and courage which were among the consoling characteristics of an expedition soon destined to prove unfortunate. Abercrombie had to withdraw the army back from Deventer to Oldensaal; a mortifying duty, surrounded with difficulties: but as military talent is seldom less appropriately shown than in the skill with which that is shunned without loss which cannot be met with success; so a retreat well effected is as honourable, because often as arduous, as a battle well gained. This march was impeded by great hardships; numbers were cut off by a conquering enemy, and numbers fell still more piteously for want of food; but Abercrombie rose superior to both evils, and he was no less caressed upon his return for the dexterity with which he lightened the asperities of the retreat, than for the humanity with which he strove to relieve the distress it inflicted. It was now the depth of winter; the weather was marked by unusual inclemency; and, as the roads were almost impassable, the fatigue of the troops was excessive, yet the march was conducted with a fortune and a rapidity which saved the flower of the British forces from destruction. Abercrombie reached his destination in January, 1793 and was immediately made a Knight of the Bath, as a well-merited token of the signal benefit he had rendered to the army and his country.

Fresh efforts immediately became necessary to counteract the consequences of this disaster, and check the tide of other conquests. Already it was known that the French meditated a descent upon the West Indies, and an expedition in that quarter was resolved upon, as well for the purposes of defence as of reprisal. The military command upon this occasion was conferred upon Abercombie. Owing to some delay in the sailing of the squadron, the French had already commenced operations before our troops arrived. This partial advantage, however, was soon counteracted; and in succession the islands of Grenada, St. Lucia, St. Vincent, and Trinidad, with the settlements of Demerara and Essequibo, were reduced and possessed by our troops. One attack only was repulsed, and that was upon Porto Rico; so that Abercrombie returned to England with the satisfaction of having eminently deserved the popular acclamation with which he was received.

The Irish troubles of 1798 induced the government to make Sir Ralph Abercrombie commander-in-chief in that country. Mr. Moore, in his Life of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, charges Abercrombie with having authorized military executions in a proclamation. Certain it is, nevertheless, that the cruelties practised upon the people of Ireland were strongly and sincerely condemned by him. It has been repeatedly stated to his credit, that he earnestly recommended to the government a system of lenity and justice to the people, as the most effective means of restoring tranquillity. He lamented, in another proclamation, the excesses that occurred, and not only strongly forbad any repetition of them, but directed their legal punishment in a manner which proved the earnestness of his desire to be just to all parties. He complained to the government that the excesses of the yeomanry sent to assist him were corrupting the discipline of the regular troops: his representations were slighted, and he was allowed to change the rank of commander-in-chief in Ireland, for that of commander-in-chief in his native country, Scotland.

Of the second expedition which was undertaken for the relief of Holland in 1799, it is only necessary to speak, in order to record the appointment of Abercrombie to the sole command upon the first landing of the troops; when both he and they distinguished themselves with steady success. The arrival of the Duke of York, however, to supersede him, led to reverses as unpromising in their nature as those already described, and the troops were mainly saved from a more fatal result, by a similar display of ability upon the part of the general, second in command, to that exerted by him in the same country, in 1795. Upon this latter occasion, he was saved from the shame of a precipitate retreat by the form of a convention, in which the Dutch declined our assistance, and the troops were in consequence guarantied an unmolested embarkation.

The spirit of ambitious enterprise which characterized the rise of the French republic had now become essential to its continuance, and fresh schemes of conquest were forced upon its chiefs, as well to divert the minds of the people from a contemplation of the state of the country, as to prevent the military men, whose genius the late campaigns had fostered, from working changes in the administration at home, in order to advance the measure of their personal fortunes. In this state of affairs, the memorable descent upon Egypt was planned.

The preparations on the part of France for this undertaking were made upon a scale commensurate with the importance of the object aimed at, and the character of the national power; her troops landed in safety upon the shores of Africa, for a labour of conquest which astonished the world. The efforts made by Great Britain to counteract its success, were, in a corresponding degree, vigorous and spirited. A naval and military force, of unusual strength, assembled at Malta, in December, 1800, under the command, the former of Admiral Keith, and the latter of Sir Ralph Abercrombie; whence, after reducing Malta, they proceeded direct to Marmora bay. Here they delayed for some time, in hopes of forming a junction with the Turks; the troops were daily exercised in such movements as would facilitate the attack of an hostile shore, and the sick and infirm were gently recruited in strength. The reinforcements, however, were slow in arriving, and scanty in the extreme, so that the means of expelling the invaders were left to the arms of England alone. Again, therefore, the fleet, consisting of 15 sail of the line, set sail, and on the 1st of March, 1801, cast anchor in the bay of Aboukir.

For some days after, the wind blew so violently from the shore, as to render all attempts at landing desperate; and the French availed themselves of the accident to render the difficulty still more formidable, by throwing up intrenchments along the range of sand-hills, which gave the beach a sort of natural fortification. On the eighth morning, however, the wind subsided, and our boats assembled to land the troops. At nine every preparation was complete, and the signal was given to make for shore. The first ripple of advancing oars was scarcely perceptible upon the waves, when a tremendous fire was opened from the cannon placed on the heights directly in front, and all the artillery of the castle of Aboukir. As the British drew nearer, they found the ground lined with infantry, and were assailed by a powerful discharge of musquetry; but, undismayed by the havoc thus created, they rushed on the beach, gallantly headed by Sir John Moore, formed their lines with unbroken resolution, and, without firing a single shot, charged bayonet up the hills, and repulsed the French. The spirit, skill, determination, and intrepidity of that attack had been enough to immortalize a name which was afterwards snatched from life in a scene equally arduous, and under equal circumstances of renown. The remaining troops were rowed in with rapidity in consequence of this first success; new efforts were made to repel them, and as fast as the infantry landed, fresh bodies of French cavalry dashed in upon them,—but in vain; no force could overpower the compact valour of that day: the whole army landed in quick succession, and the enemy retreated, after an obstinate conflict, leaving three pieces of cannon in our possession.

The movements undertaken in consequence of this decided advantage were equally vigorous and triumphant. On the same evening Abercrombie encamped unopposed, with his right wing flanked by the sea, and his left protected by lake Mandin; and on the following morning one detachment was sent forward to obtain a supply of water, and another marched to blockade Aboukir. On the 13th he advanced at the head of 6000 men to seize on the heights of Alexandria, which were held by a strong body of French, and a conflict ensued unsurpassed in the bravery of the assault and the desperation of the resistance. Sailors and soldiers, officers and men, mingled together indiscriminately in battle, and more combatants fought with the sword than the musquet. Many were the names commemorated for the valorous feats of that day; but the general was still the most conspicuous for heroism, though, upon this occasion, generously emulated in his glory by Sir Sidney Smith. The French were utterly beaten from their station, and a splendid effort was made to pursue the victory and break their lines. Nature and art, however, united too strongly in the protection of their position, and one thousand men fell in the brief manœuvre which was vainly made to force their position.

But the advantage so difficult, when thus sought for, was soon put into the hands of the British by the impatience of the enemy. On the 20th the French were perceived to be in motion in considerable bodies, and almost immediately afterwards information was obtained of their intention to surprise the British camp on the following morning. This advice was received with some incredulity when the peculiar strength of their situation was remembered; but every precaution which knowledge and vigilance could resort to were, nevertheless, adopted, and by three o'clock our troops stood marshalled in battle-array. The gloominess of the hour was deepened by the dark and stormy character of the weather, and after some time spent in grave expectation, the troops were about to be marched back to their tents, when the discharge of a solitary musquet in the distance to the left put an end to the suspense of our army. Soon after, the joint report of cannon and musquetry was heard in the same quarter. The faintness with which it was repeated led to a fortunate conjecture that the right wing was intended to be the principal scene of contention. By degrees the shouts of the enemy grew louder and louder as they approached in fight, until at last they swelled into a general roar, timed in its periods by a peal of guns, and echoed back by our troops: the action set in with universal tumult. The attack was prosecuted with singular impetuosity; the infantry led the advanced movement, supported by charges of cavalry, and were opposed with the bravest obstinacy. Twice were they obliged to retreat before us; and as often they opened out their columns, and let the cavalry dash forward upon us, but the diversification was nobly resisted. A third encounter ensued, and the French were again driven back. A fresh body of reserve then made a desperate assault upon our centre, but even that was constrained to retreat with loss, and the fortune of the day was decided. A complete rout would have followed, but the poverty of our force in cavalry made it impossible to continue the pursuit, either with that sufficiency or effect which the state of the field invited.

But the pride of victory was damped by the fate of the gallant Abercrombie. Upon the first shout of attack he fled to the right wing, and pressed with ardour into the thickest of the fight: there, while exposed to every danger, and exhorting every charge, a musquet-ball lodged in his thigh. The wound was mortal, and he was unhorsed:

still he continued active in directions and bold in conflict, until a French officer pierced his breast. Thus doubly wounded, he closed upon this antagonist and disarmed him. He had only strength to put the sword wrested from the Frenchman into the hands of Sir Sidney Smith, when he sunk, exhausted with the loss of blood, into the arms of a soldier. From the field of battle, already red with victory, he was conveyed on board the flagship of Admiral Keith, where he lingered in great agony for a week. Every effort to extract the ball proved vain; mortification ensued, and on the evening of the 28th he expired universally lamented.

It has already been mentioned that the French, on their way to Africa, had seized upon Malta, and that Abercrombie had also recaptured the island in his progress to repel the invasion. Thither his remains were escorted by his aid-de-camps, and interred, with the highest military honours, beneath the castle of St. Elmo. At home his loss was strongly felt, and his memory crowned with the highest honours. Besides the public tribute of a monument in St. Paul's, his wife was created a baroness, with remainder to his issue male; and a pension of 2000*l.* a year was voted by parliament to support the dignity. Throughout his career, brave and honourable as any upon record, and in the circumstances of a death not to be exceeded in glory, the memory of Sir Ralph Abercrombie is enrolled in the annals of his country and held sacred by her soldiers.

An interesting account is given in "Chambers' Edinburgh Journal" of the fate of the horse which bore Sir Ralph Abercrombie at his last field in Egypt. "This animal, an Arabian of great beauty, came into the hands of an officer of high rank, who, for many years, cherished him with great care. At length, when he had become old and infirm, it was judged proper that he should retire from active service, and he was transferred to a gentleman who conducts an extensive business as an army-agent in London, by whom he was sent down to Scotland in August, 1822, under the care of one of the attendants of George IV., then visiting his northern kingdom. In Edinburgh our Arabian was taken in charge by the father of the gentleman above mentioned, who conducted him to a country residence which he then occupied in the county of Ayr. He survived for several years, and was now and then ridden by his kind and benevolent keeper; but at length accident put an end to his days, and under somewhat extraordinary circumstances. One fine frosty morning, as he was parading the park at Craigingillan house, a sound as of distant musquetry struck upon his ear, and threw him into an attitude expressive of great excitement. The noise in reality proceeded from a 'curling rink' at some distance, the stones employed in that cheerful winter game often striking upon each other with such force as to seem like the report of fire-arms. Evidently fancying that he heard anew the battle sounds of his early days, the poor creature started off in a frantic state towards the spot from which the noise proceeded. He leapt at the park-gate, but, alas! his former strength was gone, and he tore himself dreadfully by the pikes which surmounted the uppermost bar. Nevertheless, he made his way to the ice, where he reeled and fell. He was brought back to the park, and treated with the greatest care; but the injury he had received was irreparable at his advanced age, and he soon after died."

ADMIRAL LORD DUNCAN.

Against one of the great piers, opposite the north door of St. Paul's, is placed the monument voted by parliament, and executed by Sir R. Westmacott, to Admiral Lord Duncan, who is represented standing sword in hand, with his boat-cloak thrown about him. It is a manly, natural, and expressive statue, and highly creditable to the artist. The inscription is brief and unostentatious:—

Erected at the public expense
to the memory of
Adam Lord Viscount Duncan,
as a testimony of his distinguished eminence
in the naval service of his country;
and as a particular memorial of the glorious
and important victory which he gained
over the Dutch fleet, on the 11th of October, 1797.
He died on the 4th of August, 1804.

Adam, son of Alexander Duncan, Esq., of Lundie, in Forfarshire, was born July 1, 1731, at Dundee, in which town he also received the first rudiments of his education. It is related of him, that even in his earliest infancy he developed in a remarkable degree that mildness of manner, and suavity of temper, which so happily distinguished him through all the difficult stages of his eminent life. When sixteen years old, he set out from home in the carrier's cart, and entered the navy under Captain Robert Haldene, on board the Shoreham frigate, in which he served for three years. When hostilities had ceased with France, he passed still as a midshipman to the Centurion, of fifty guns, carrying the broad pendant of Commodore Keppel, then commander-in-chief of the Mediterranean station. Remaining under this admiral during the customary period of three years, he so attracted his notice, by his cheerful attention to discipline, that an attachment was formed between them, which lasted without abatement while Keppel lived.

In January, 1755, the British government having resolved to despatch General Bradock, at the head of a strong military force, to resist the encroachments of the French upon our North American territories, Keppel was chosen to convoy the transports, and it was to him that Duncan more directly owed his employment on this service, and his promotion to the rank of lieutenant. Before long, an urgent representation to the Admiralty from the same quarter led to his being nominated to the Norwich, a fourth-rate. After the arrival of the armament on the shores of Virginia, two of the lieutenants on board of the commodore's ship were made captains, and Duncan got into the Centurion, by which he secured a near prospect of promotion, and enjoyed the society and counsel of his patron. In this ship he served until Keppel shifted his flag into the Torbay, when he also was drafted into the latter vessel, with the rank of second-lieutenant. Three years passed away, during which he was uninterestingly engaged on the home station. At last he obtained active service, by being attached to the expedition against the French settlement of Goree, on the coast of Africa. At the engagement which took place upon attacking the fort there, he distinguished himself by his bravery, and was slightly wounded. While on this enterprise he was made first-lieutenant of the Torbay, in which he returned to England.

Becoming a commander in 1759, he succeeded to the Violent, of seventy-four guns, with the flag of post-captain, in 1761. In this ship he was again associated with his original friend and patron, whose broad pendant he carried in the expedition against Belleisle. A more formidable armament was soon after sent out against the Havannah, where Captain Duncan, again in the same ship with Keppel, was appointed to cover the disembarkation of the troops, and enjoyed several opportunities of displaying his activity and courage. When the town surrendered, he had the honourable duty of taking possession of the Spanish ships, which became the prizes of victory.

The object of the expedition being thus accomplished, Keppel was rewarded with the command of the Jamaica station, and Duncan still accompanied him. The conclusion of the war recalled both officers to England, where Duncan remained inactive until hostilities recommenced against France in 1778. He was then gazetted to the command of the Suffolk, of seventy-four guns; but was soon after re-appointed to the Monarch, a ship of the same rate. The courts-martial which were soon after held upon Admiral Keppel and Sir Hugh Palliser were as much political as naval incidents, and need not be here described: it is sufficient to observe, that Duncan sat upon them both, and being neither biassed by nor interested in those party feelings from which they took their origin, he was enabled to discharge his duty with satisfaction to his own principles, and with impartiality to the officers concerned.

During the summer of the year 1779, the Monarch was uninterruptedly employed with the main channel fleet, commanded by Admiral Sir Charles Hardy, which, it may be remembered, never once came into contact with the enemy, in consequence of the paramount superiority of their combined fleets. At the conclusion of the year, the Monarch was one of the vessels appointed to aid Sir George Rodney in the relief of Gibraltar; and Duncan greatly distinguished himself in the action with Don Juan de Langara, off Cape St. Vincent. On that occasion the Monarch was destitute of an advantage (that of being sheeted with copper) possessed by many of the other ships in our fleet; but notwithstanding this, and her evident foulness and heaviness, Duncan had the honour of being the first to begin the action in her. While thus dashing hastily on before all the coppered ships, he was warned of the danger he ran, but replied with the utmost coolness, "*I fear nothing*, and wish to be among them." It is pleasant to have to add, that his intrepidity was fully gratified: he began the fight with a Spanish ship, much weightier and longer than his own, and, about a moment after, two others of equal magnitude approached within musquet-shot on his leeward side; but he maintained his situation with so much steadiness and gallantry, that the latter vessels soon after sheered off. His first opponent prolonged the fight for no great length of time, and then struck her colours. She proved to be the St. Augustin, of seventy-four guns; but the Monarch was so disabled in her rigging, that Duncan was obliged to resign the satisfaction of taking possession to a ship astern. Nevertheless he remained in action, and encountered several other vessels, until the victory was complete throughout the lines. In one material sense he lost the legitimate reward of his exertions; for the wind blew so strong, and the sea ran so high, that the St. Augustin was abandoned, and her crew succeeded in towing her into Cadiz.

Returning with the squadron to England, he soon quitted the Monarch, and was left without employment until the year 1782, when he was nominated to the Blenheim, of ninety guns, which was fresh from the dock. In this ship he remained constantly attached to the main channel fleet until the conclusion of the war. He proceeded to Gibraltar with Lord Howe in September, and was prominently engaged in the encounter which took place off the mouth of the Straits, in which he led the larboard division of the centre or commander-in-chief's squadron.

Hostilities ceased in 1783, and about the same time Duncan went on board the Edgar, a seventy-four gun ship, stationed at Portsmouth, where, according to the usual custom, he commanded for three years. On the 14th of September, 1787, he was made rear-admiral of the blue, and on the 22nd of the same month, in the year 1790, advanced to the same honour in the white squadron. He was raised to vice-admiral of the blue in February, 1793; and on the 12th of April, in the following year, was gazetted vice-admiral of the white. Again, on the 1st of June, 1795, he became admiral of the blue; and, lastly, was made admiral of the white on the 14th of February, 1799. During the periods intervening between these promotions, remarkable as it may appear, his merits were overlooked, or, perhaps, were purposely neglected; for although he frequently solicited, he never once succeeded in obtaining a command. The effect of such marked disregard, if any credit is to be allowed to current assertion, was a determination upon his part to retire from a profession in which he seemed only destined to mortification, and accept of a civil appointment; but, fortunately for himself and his country, he found difficulties in the way when he endeavoured to negociate the change. At length, in February, 1795, he was constituted commander-in-chief over the North Seas,—the limits of his authority extending from the North Foreland to Ultima Thule, or as far as the operations of the enemy or the facilities of nature could carry him.

He hoisted his flag on board the Prince George, of ninety-eight guns, but removed into the Venerable, of seventy-four guns, as a more fitting vessel, and sailed forthwith from Chatham. Nothing particular occurred to him in this command until the summer of 1797, when the mutiny which broke out at first and more quietly in the channel fleet, and afterwards more violently in that of the Nore, extended its insubordination to the North Seas. On this occasion the conduct of Admiral Duncan was marked by peculiar forbearance and resolution. Visiting every ship in person, his exertions for a short time allayed the discontent of the sailors: but the disorder was checked, not suppressed, and soon burst out again. The fleet now lay in Yarmouth Roads preparatory to a voyage, and the proper signal was made for the Trent frigate to get under weigh. It was not obeyed; and Duncan, upon inquiring, was told that the crew peremptorily refused to obey their officers. The excuse offered for this conduct was, that the regulations recently introduced for the weight and measure of provisions in the navy had not been carried into execution; and this, it would appear, was in point of fact true. On the other hand, the cause of this apparent neglect was, that the ordinance had been so recently passed that it was found impossible to introduce it either simultaneously or expeditiously throughout so bulky an establishment. Be this as it may, it is worthy of remark, that the insubordination was not without its provocation. Unfortunately the explanation produced no effect upon the mutineers, who continued refractory, and reiterated their determination not to sail. At this crisis Duncan called his own crew to the quarter-deck of the Venerable, and told them that he meant to proceed in his boat in the morning to the Trent, and compel the crew to return to their duty; and asked his men if there were any of them who, upon such an occasion, would forsake him. One and all seemed eager to assure him of support. This intrepidity produced the desired effect. He went on board the Trent; the crew submitted, were pardoned, and the ship proceeded on her voyage without any further delay.

The whole fleet now stationed itself at the back of the sands in expectation of reinforcements; but here again the bad spirit so recently allayed rose again, and displayed a still stronger influence. The men of the Nassau and Montague were the first to declare their disaffection, and ultimately made off to the mutineers at the Nore. The Venerable and Adamant alone remained true to their officers, and with them Admiral Duncan was forced to gain the Texel, and resort to stratagem, in a most critical conjuncture, as the only means of compensating for disaffection of so large a portion of his fleet. He kept making a number of signals as if to ships in the offing, and is said to have thus deceived the Dutch admiral into a supposition that a superior force lay in the distance. At this very moment there is reason to believe that symptoms of a mutiny made its appearance even in his own ship. A plot was discovered, and the admiral, as was usual with him, ordered all hands immediately on deck. Addressing himself in the firmest but coolest terms to six men, who had been denounced as ringleaders: "My lads," said he, "I am not in the smallest degree afraid of any violence you may have in contemplation; and though I assure you I would much rather gain your love than your resentment, I will with my own hand put to death the first person who perseveres in displaying the slightest symptom of rebellious conduct." Then turning round to one of them, he asked, "Do you, sir, want to take the command of this ship out of my hands?" "I do, sir," sturdily replied the sailor. Duncan raised his arm, and would have plunged his sword into the man's breast, but the chaplain restrained the blow. Summary punishment having been thus intercepted, he did not offer to repeat it, but exclaimed, with some agitation, "Let all who will stand by me and my officers pass over immediately to the starboard, that we may see who are our friends and our opponents." In an instant every man, save the six alluded to, ran over to the spot he had pointed out. The culprits were immediately seized and thrown into irons; but after having been confined to the gun-room, they were liberated one by one upon evincing such signs of contrition as satisfied their humane commander.

From this instance of forbearance, such as many disciplinarians have condemned, and but few could have the strength of mind to practise, we pass to the event which immortalized the name of Duncan—this was the battle with the Dutch fleet off Camperdown. The enemy had for some time been in a complete state of equipment: their force comprised fifteen ships of the line, six frigates, and three sloops of war: the wind was all along favourable to their weighing anchor, and nothing but the skill of the British admiral had hitherto kept them in port. At length, with a view of greater annoyance, the Venerable and Adamant were laid with springs to their cables close by the mouth of the Texel, which was so narrow as to permit the egress of only one ship at a time. For three days and nights the crews stood at their quarters in momentary expectation of an attack, but a sudden change of the wind made any movement upon the part of the British impracticable: the Dutch, meantime, remained stationary. A reinforcement of two ships, the Russel and Sans Pareil, came up to Duncan at this opportune conjuncture, and a further accession of strength being obtained immediately after, all fears of danger from disparity of numbers were allayed.

Much against his inclination the commander-in-chief was now obliged to return to port, and there re-victual. As soon as he disappeared, the Dutch admiral, urged by the representations of his government, ventured to put to sea, and, though little emboldened by a hope of success, sailed into the Channel. Duncan's activity, however, was equal to the occasion. Orders had preceded him to Yarmouth for the preparation of every necessary he desired. Transports were ready to supply him upon his arrival, and in eight days he was again upon the ocean. His ship was the Venerable. At seven o'clock on the morning of October 11, 1797, the headmost ships made signal of having discovered the enemy, and after a pursuit of three hours the English succeeded in the bold manœuvre of breaking their lines. Thus cut off from their own shores, a glorious combat ensued, which was the more memorable from the irregularity with which the English were obliged to come into action. The battle began with the Monarch, Vice-Admiral Onslow, who was followed in the space of five minutes by the Venerable. The latter ship was intercepted in her design of coming in contact with the Dutch admiral by the States General, of seventy-four guns, which shot up close upon her. Running, therefore, his helm to port, Duncan came under the stern of his opponent, engaged him close, and soon forced him to break away from the line. The Venerable then drew alongside of the Dutch admiral, De Winter, in the Vryheid, who was powerfully manned, and for some time kept up a heavy fire. At one o'clock the action was general. In about half an hour after, the Hercules, a Dutch ship, of sixty-four guns, caught fire a-head of the Venerable, and drove very near a-head. The battle continued without abatement until three o'clock, when the starboard broadside of the Venerable was fired, and all her opponent's masts came immediately by the board. In half an hour more the Dutchman struck his colours, and the victory was complete. Nine stout ships of the line and two large frigates struck, two more were burnt, and one sunk; and the loss of the enemy in killed and wounded doubled that sustained by the British.

In reward for the skill and gallantry displayed on this day, the English admiral was raised to the peerage by the title of Baron Camperdown, Viscount Duncan; and was honoured with the thanks of both houses of parliament, who settled 2000*l.* a year upon him. The freedom of the city of London, and a sword, valued at 200 guineas, were also presented to him.

The Venerable, having been so much damaged during the engagement as to require a thorough repair, was dismantled in dock, and Lord Duncan, shifting his flag into the Kent, a new ship, of seventy-four guns, forthwith resumed his command. He continued in it until the year 1800, when every appearance of a refitment upon the part of the enemy being removed, his lordship retreated to the enjoyments of domestic life. In this state he remained until the year 1804, when he came up to London with a laudable view of devoting the residue of an active life to the service of his country. His health, however, was unequal to the effort: apoplexy seized him at the Admiralty, and he was obliged to hurry down to his friends in Scotland. A second attack overtook him on the journey, and he died almost immediately after his return at Kelso, in Roxburghshire.

Lord Duncan married a daughter of Mr. Dundas, Lord President of the Court of Session in Scotland, and had a numerous family. William IV. made his eldest son Earl of Camperdown, a name still dear to English sailors, who accord to Admiral Duncan great merit for this action. It stands distinguished from every other battle fought during the war by the bold expedient of running the fleet between the enemy and a lee shore with a strong wind blowing on the land, a mode of attack which none of his predecessors had ever hazarded. The admiral also evinced great judgment in the latter part of the contest, and in extricating his fleet and prizes from a situation so perilous and difficult, while the Dutch sustained all the character of their best days. The battle of Camperdown, indeed, whether we view it as exhibiting the skill and courage of its victor, the bravery of British seamen, or as an event of great political importance, will ever stand conspicuous among the many naval victories that adorn our annals. One of his countrymen says of Duncan, with equal truth and force, "It would perhaps be difficult to find in modern history another man in whom, with so much meekness, modesty, and unaffected dignity of mind, were united so much genuine spirit, so much of the skill and fire of professional genius; such vigorous and active wisdom; such alacrity and ability for great achievements, with such indifference for their success, except so far as they might contribute to the good of his country."

LORD CHANCELLOR ROSSLYN.

A SLAB in the crypt of St. Paul's, under the middle aisle, marks the grave of Lord Chancellor Rosslyn, with this plain epitaph:—

ALEXANDER WEDDERBURNE,
Earl of Rosslyn,
Baron Loughborough,
Born 13th February, 1733,
Died 2nd January, 1805.

Scotland was the birth-place of this eminent lawyer, who was the eldest son of Peter Wedderburne, of Chester Hall, one of the senators of the College of Justice. He was educated at the University of Edinburgh, and called to the Scotch bar in 1754. According to the Scottish Biographical Dictionary, "He was rapidly gaining ground as a junior counsel, when an accident put a sudden stop to his practice in his native courts. He had gained the cause of a client in opposition to the celebrated Lockhart, when the defeated veteran, unable to conceal his chagrin, took occasion from something in the manner of Mr. Wedderburne to call him 'a presumptuous boy.' The sarcastic severity of the young barrister's reply drew upon him so illiberal a rebuke from one of the judges, that he immediately unrobed, and, bowing to the court, declared that he would never more plead where he was subjected to insult, but would seek a wider field for his professional exertions. He accordingly removed to London, and enrolled himself a member of the Inner Temple." He was called to the English bar in 1757, and rapidly acquired reputation under the patronage of his countrymen, Earls Bute and Mansfield. He first entered the House of Commons as member for Richmond in Yorkshire, and was made solicitor-general in 1771. It was in that office, while arguing a case before the Privy Council on American affairs, that he gave the celebrated Franklin an offence which the philosopher never forgave or forgot. In 1777 he was appointed attorney-general, and in 1780, chief-justice of the Common Pleas, with the title of Lord Loughborough. When Mr. Pitt came to power, Lord Loughborough voted with Mr. Fox's party, but left it with Burke and others under the excitement produced by the French Revolution. His adhesion to the minister was rewarded with the high post of lord chancellor upon the retirement of Lord Thurlow in 1793. Upon this occasion his title was raised to an earldom.

As a lawyer, the Earl of Rosslyn was considered able and clever, but plausible; he spoke well, and in general made his cause out effectively. In politics he distinguished himself by no enlarged views, but was esteemed a very serviceable party man. Though mild in his office of attorney-general, he was considered fond of capital punishment; as a common-law judge, Churchill the poet satirized him as

> "A pert, prim prater of the northern race;
> Guilt in his heart, and famine in his face."

He was named, one amongst a host, as the writer of Junius's Letters, but is only known as an author by a pamphlet, which he produced in 1793, "On the State of the Prisons in England, and the Means of Improving them." According to some accounts, he it was who advised George III. to suppress the London riots, in 1780, by calling out the military. If the anecdote be true, Lord Rosslyn must have been a man of no common judgment and force of character.

He was married, but left no issue. Mrs. Opie, the novelist, has described his appearance, sitting at Nisi Prius, as being so singular, yet so distinguished, that he would have attracted and fixed attention, had nothing of his previous character been known.

"I never," she adds, "saw a human face so much resembling a parrot as his was. The nose appeared to me like a beak, and the nostril was cut up like the beak of a parrot. The ball of the eye was very large and prominent, but the eyes themselves were so dark, bright, expressive, and intellectual, that I soon ceased to remember or notice any other of the features."

CHARLES, MARQUIS CORNWALLIS, K.G.

Against the great pier on the left entering the choir of St. Paul's cathedral, stands a massive monument, by Charles Rossi, to the memory of this eminent soldier and statesman. The Marquis, robed as a Knight of the Garter, appears standing upon a truncated column, before which are personifications of the British Empire, in Europe and in Asia: the figures to the right represent the Begareth and Ganges, rivers in the East. Of these statues, that of the Marquis resembles life, and is so far good; that of Britannia is decidedly awkward and mean; and those of the other deities are striking: but the design of all together is unnatural and inexpressive. The inscription is the following:—

To the memory of
Charles, Marquis Cornwallis,
Governor-General of Bengal,
Who died 5th October, 1805, aged 66, at Ghazeepore, in the province of Benares,
In his progress to assume the command of the army in the field;
This monument
is erected at the public expense,
In testimony of his high and distinguished public character;
His long and eminent services, both as a soldier and a statesman;
And the unwearied zeal with which his exertions were employed,
In the last moment of his life,
To promote the interest and honour of his country.

Charles Cornwallis, Viscount Browne, descended from a family which traces its lineage to a sheriff of the city of London, in the fourteenth century, and obtained a peerage for loyalty to Charles II. in his exile, was born December 31, 1738. After having been successively a member of Eton school, and St. John's college, Cambridge, he received a stand of colours in his eighteenth year. In 1758 he was made captain, and in 1760 accompanied the Marquis of Granby, in the capacity of aid-de-camp, to the German war, during which he became lieutenant-colonel of the 12th Foot. This was in 1761, and it was during the same year that he sat in the first parliament of George III. as member for Eye, in Suffolk, a borough which had been habitually represented by his family for nearly three centuries. In 1762, the death of his father left him the inheritance of the family titles and estates, and he accordingly took his seat in the Upper House as Earl Cornwallis. Three years after, he was nominated a lord of the bedchamber; in 1766 he received his first regiment, the 33d Foot: and in 1768 married Jemima, the daughter of John Jones, Esq.

When the English ministry took the fatal resolution of deciding by force of arms their pretensions to tax America, the 33d Foot formed a portion of the troops ordered upon foreign service, and Lord Cornwallis prepared to place himself at the head of his regiment. The circumstances under which he departed reflected particular lustre upon his public character: the Countess, who was much attached to him, deprecated the step with passionate tenderness, and, when she found her entreaties unavailing, prevailed upon his uncle, the Archbishop of Canterbury, to obtain an audience with the king, and solicit for him an exemption from the perils of command. The boon was conceded by the monarch, but not accepted by the subject: the Earl embarked with his regiment, under a commendable sense of his own honour and a soldier's duty; and immediately upon his landing, gathered his full share of the distinctions which were gained at the battle of White Plains. Far different was it with his lady at home: in sorrow for his absence, and fears for his safety, she fell into a consumption, which put a period to her anxiety February 14, 1779. Out of several children, she left behind her only a son and daughter living. Her husband remained ever after a widower.

Some notice of the political principles, upon which his lordship had hitherto acted, seems to be here desirable, with a view to a just estimate of his character and public services. From the very beginning he was opposed to the policy of coercive measures with America. He was one of the four ministerial lords who sided with Earl Camden in resisting the bill which extended the parliamentary power of Great Britain over her legislative colonies; and he also took a decided part in opposing the arbitrary proceedings by which Wilkes was excluded from the House of Commons. He was therefore an independent and rather liberal-minded peer, not distinguished by frequent or eloquent speeches, but remarkable for the judgment with which he preserved his duties as a senator and a soldier from admixture.

Being appointed by General Howe to command an expedition against the Jerseys, November 18, 1776, Cornwallis advanced at the head of a force, comprising his own regiment, some battalions of grenadiers and light infantry covered by a squadron of cavalry, and drew within a short distance of Fort Lee, which is the key of the Jerseys. Such was the secrecy and expedition with which this march was effected, that, but for the escape of a deserter, who apprised the enemy of his approach, he had certainly made the garrison, to a man, prisoners of war. The movement, however, was not without its advantages; the Americans retreated in confusion, and he came into possession of all their military stores and provisions. The Jerseys immediately after fell into his hands, and he was only restrained from the pursuit, and, in all probability, the complete overthrow of the Americans, by engaging them before they could have succeeded in crossing the river Delaware, in consequence of an order from his commander-in-chief, which was severely criticized in England as a capital error.

Thus was the tide of success preserved in these quarters, up to the moment when General Howe determined upon his expedition against Philadelphia. As soon as the army effected a landing in Chesapeake bay, Lord Cornwallis was despatched at the head of a column to Brandywine river, on which General Washington was posted, in order to protect Philadelphia. His lordship's purpose was to turn the enemy's rear, and get between them and the city; he succeeded promptly in this, by defeating the force sent to oppose him under General Sullivan: his public entry into Philadelphia consequently took place September 24, 1777. Up to the close of this, and during the course of the next campaign, though the plan of the war left no great opportunities for exertion, the conduct of Earl Cornwallis, as second in command, continued to attract considerable attention. Several expeditions were set on foot after the destruction of Charlestown, of which the chief was entrusted to his skill. This was the expulsion out of the province of a body of continental troops, under General Burford, who, though they had arrived too late to succour the besieged, yet, by being joined to the cavalry who had escaped the last defeat, had kept the neighbourhood in a state of active hostilities. This body Lord Cornwallis completely routed, June 1, 1778, and thus stood undisputed in the government of South Carolina.

A peaceful interval succeeded, during which he first developed that ability in civil affairs for which he subsequently became conspicuous. A board of police was established by him to administer justice, until the regular forms of ancient administration could be re-organized with safety; several arrangements were made to promote commerce, and facilitate, as far as was prudent, the exports of the province; an effective militia was enrolled, and unremitting preparations were made to forward the attack on the northern provinces. From these more gentle employments he was soon detached by the Americans, who rapidly advanced, to the number of six thousand, under General Gates. Lord Cornwallis resolved to meet this movement, and thus the two armies came in sight on the evening of August 15, 1779. At the dawn of the next day, the final dispositions for engaging were made. Cornwallis's troops, though inferior in point of strength, were admirably posted: a swamp which covered his flank narrowed itself in front of the army, so as to secure his wings, and render the numbers of the enemy less effective in the attack. Of his advanced line, the right division was commanded by Colonel Webster, and the left by Lord Rawdon, afterwards Marquis of Hastings. The artillery was placed between them, to support either, as circumstances might require; and in the rear, covered by the cavalry, was a corps of reserve. The enemy were disposed in a manner somewhat similar; and the attack, commenced by the British, was maintained with such impetuosity, that the Americans soon gave way. They rallied, however, with great gallantry, but were again shaken, and, upon the advance of our second line, finally dispersed. The cavalry completed the defeat, in a pursuit of twenty miles. One thousand of the enemy fell, and another thousand were taken prisoners; and seven pieces of cannon, with a full train of ordnance and transport waggons, added consequence to the achievement.

To render this decisive victory of still greater service, Lord Cornwallis despatched Colonel Tarleton upon the same evening against a body of troops under General Souter, who had been extremely troublesome in cutting off detached parties and intercepting our convoys. This corps had beaten a retreat as soon as the fate of General Gates became known, and had only halted in great fatigue for the first time on the 18th of August, when Tarleton presented himself before them, and, at a single manœuvre, succeeded in separating them from their arms. Submission and abrupt flight were then the only alternatives. Thus the provincial force in the South was utterly crushed, and Lord Cornwallis only waited for supplies to prosecute his triumph in North Carolina. The interval was employed in carrying rigorous measures into execution. Of the many who had sworn allegiance to Great Britain, not a few, animated by the presence of General Gates and his army, had thrown themselves into the ranks of the native troops. Their estates were now forfeited. Instant death was denounced against all those, who, having once avowed their submission to Great Britain, should be afterwards found in arms against her; and a firm re-union between the colony and mother country was confidently expected.

On the 8th of September Lord Cornwallis began his march to North Carolina, but the ardour of his progress was checked even at the onset by the loss of a considerable detachment under Major Ferguson, which was surprised by a party of the enemy from the Alleghany Mountains, and, almost to a man, either captured or slain. This misfortune, and the unexpected hardships which crowded on him as he advanced, gradually compelled him to turn his steps back on South Carolina, and there reluctantly wait for fresh reinforcements. This march was altogether one of exemplary fortitude and privation; the provisions were so nearly exhausted, that every soldier was limited to a sparing allowance of corn daily, and once a week a small ration of meat, for the cooking of which there was scarcely any convenience. The country was overflowed by incessant falls of heavy rain; the men had no tents, and could but seldom find a dry spot of ground on which to kindle a fire. Rank and file, officers and generals, all suffered alike: amongst others Lord Cornwallis fell ill, but he recovered in October, and arrived with his army safe at Wynnesborough.

The operations of the next campaign were designed upon an extensive and vigorous plan; but the success of the war was hopeless. General Arnold, who had revolted from the cause of independence, now undertook to produce a powerful effect in the Chesapeak; and Lord Cornwallis, after scouring the interjacent provinces, was directed to form a junction with him, and then give battle to the Marquis of Fayette, who was at the head of a considerable force. Meanwhile, Sir Henry Clinton placed himself in opposition to General Washington in the north. After an obstinate fight at Guilford, in which he proved victorious, and a partial retreat to Wilmington, in the vain hope of receiving fresh supplies, Lord Cornwallis hazarded the completion of his orders, and reached Petersburgh as early as May. He had still to struggle against a much superior force, but he surmounted every obstacle, and made a rapid progress in Virginia. Such was the conjuncture at which Washington devised a scheme which effectually put a period to the career of Cornwallis. He managed that a packet of letters should fall into the hands of General Clinton, in which the republican leaders were assured that the only possible means of saving Virginia from becoming the prize of an officer, so fertile in expedients and vigorous in expedition, as experience had proved Lord Cornwallis, was to turn all their strength against New York, and thus prevent the English commander there from forwarding any supplies to his brother generals. No sooner was it discovered that Clinton was thus drawn into fears for his own safety, than Washington marched directly against York Town, where Lord Cornwallis, in obedience to the commands of his superior officer, was awaiting the long-promised reinforcements. The place was invested without delay, and the works proceeded rapidly with the additional forces under the Marquis de la Fayette and General Rochambeau. Admiral Graves attempted to relieve the besieged, but was obliged to leave the French fleet in possession of Chesapeak Bay. Thus was the British general hemmed in on every side, without a prospect of succour, or any sufficient means of resistance. To attempt to penetrate through such an army, with his reduced numbers, would, as he conceived, be an unavailable sacrifice of human blood: in this predicament nothing remained but a capitulation, which was of necessity soon brought about; and after an absence of five years, Lord Cornwallis returned to England upon parole. A pamphlet controversy immediately took place between him and Clinton: the latter condemning Lord Cornwallis's scheme, and the manner in which it was conducted; and his lordship asserting that the blame of his defeat lay with his superior officer, who had failed to give him the succour he expected. At home Lord Cornwallis was deprived of his place of Governor of the Tower, but re-appointed in 1784.

In 1790 a fresh opportunity presented itself for the employment of his services: the affairs of the East India Company were at that period reduced to a low ebb. Though possessing more subjects than the king of Great Britain, they were, nevertheless, enervated by complicated difficulties; and while menaced, on the one hand, by a combination of the native princes, they were, on the other, suffering extreme losses from the peculation and tyranny of their servants. To compose this troubled state of things,—to carry on that most arduous of warfares against corruption and civil insubordination, to equip a neglected army, and train it to discipline and victory, the Earl of Cornwallis was sent out to the East, invested with the order of the Garter, and appointed governor-general of the presidency of Madras. The celebrated Tippoo Saib had already begun to develope the extent of that ambitious policy which he inherited from his adventurous father, and which was soon destined to shake the supremacy of Great Britain in the East. A peace had suspended, but not altered his designs; and he employed the interval in recruiting and disciplining his army,—an important labour, in which he was materially assisted by the experience of several French officers. The first act by which he gave fresh evidence of his restless views, was his invasion of the territories of the Nizam of Travancore, although a special treaty guarantied by Great Britain had stipulated, that the monarch alluded to should enjoy his sovereignty without molestation.

Hostilities once commenced, the management of affairs was entrusted to the government of Madras; and no sooner did they assume a serious aspect, than the governor took the field in person. Having concentrated his forces, and established a confederacy among the native powers, he promptly determined to carry the war into the enemy's country. Early in 1791, his march brought him before Bangalore, a considerable city on the confines next to Arcot: Tippoo, though evidently taken by surprise, appeared on the opposite heights. The British commander lost no time in investing the town; he reduced it, and in a few days after captured the fort. To this success but little resistance was offered, as Tippoo was still partial to the mode of warfare by which he and his father had so often triumphed,—that, namely, which prevented the means of great victories by surprising detachments, intercepting convoys, and wasting the force of his enemies, without encountering their strength.

Seringapatam, the capital of the Mysore, being too strongly fortified to be attacked with the troops at that moment under muster, and the rainy season coming on, Lord Cornwallis was obliged to fix his winter-quarters in Bangalore, and there await the arrival of reinforcements. Early in 1792 he was again in the field, and after a day's halt attacked the encampments before Seringapatam. On the side where he commanded himself, victory was complete; but on the other, although a rout also took place, yet some strange misapprehension of the orders, which should have led to a storm, occurred; and the advantages of the day were so far forfeited. Had not this circumstance occurred, the capital of the Mysore, and the power of Tippoo Saib, might have then fallen with the sublimity that soon after signalized their ruin. The siege prospered notwithstanding, and overtures of submission were offered. To these Lord Cornwallis consented to listen, upon the express understanding that he was to dictate the conditions of peace himself. After some discussion it was agreed, March 19, 1792, that Tippoo should pay three crores and thirty lacks of rupees, or about 4,125,000*l.*: a part immediately, and the rest at stated periods; that he should forfeit one half of his dominions, and cede two of his sons as hostages for the fulfilment of the treaty.

The termination of this war was highly serviceable to the interests of Britain, and most creditable to the honour of her arms. Independent of the military talents displayed in thus repressing the most formidable potentate that had ever endangered possessions so productive to us of private riches and public wealth, Lord Cornwallis showed that he was possessed of even higher virtues. Unlike former generals, he accepted of no presents from the prince he had conquered, and passed over to the government the immense treasure surrendered to him, without touching a single shilling.

We have now to speak of Lord Cornwallis's administration of civil affairs, which constituted a new era in the government of that dependency. The reforms he introduced, both of a financial and judicial character, were highly important, and distinguished by the prevailing characteristics of his mind. They were conscientious, well-intentioned, steadily and sensibly prosecuted, but not conceived on a high or comprehensive scale. Thus his administrative abilities were decidedly superior to his legislative. His was an attempt at an improvement, not an improvement itself,—of which we shall only further observe, that two more cumbrous and complicated, or un-English things, never existed, than the financial and judicial systems of India at this period.

Cornwallis now enjoyed a short period of relaxation: he returned home, was made a marquis, and soon after master-general of the ordnance. The exigencies of the times, however, soon called him again into active employment, and in a capacity which, even more than the former, required considerable civil as well as military talents. The discontents of Ireland, which, though over and over again silenced by the sword, had never been extinguished, caught the spirit of successful resistance from the French revolution, and once more burst out into open rebellion. To suppress this danger, and give an earnest of better government, Marquis Cornwallis was appointed viceroy in 1798; and, perhaps, no previous lord-lieutenant had a more arduous part to perform. He was required to punish with the one hand, and to soothe with the other; to reconcile a whole country to the loss of that distinction and independence which the possession of a separate parliament secured; and to encourage the unhappy Catholics to peace and confidence, upon the assurance that the government was *pledged* to put them upon an equality with their fellow-subjects. It must be admitted, indeed it has been confessed on all hands, that the marquis acquitted himself of this new office with singular adroitness, sincerity, and merit. He was popular with all men; with the Catholics because he was almost the first lord-lieutenant under whom they had received, not only any share of favour and distinction, but even the common birth-right of the subject—an impartial administration of justice; and with the Protestants, because he showered fortunes and titles among them in return for their exertions in seconding the legislative enactments of the union—an important measure, now strenuously urged into execution. There were, however, acts done and crimes perpetrated during this period which few men will excuse, and all must deplore; but it has been denied that they were the works of the chief governor; and they certainly appeared irreconcileable with his counsels and policies. Let it be admitted, then, that they were horrid germs of that ancient misrule which has at last been exploded.

While he was thus honourably engaged in the work of general conciliation, a body of French troops, under the command of General Humbert, effected a landing at Killala bay, in the county of Mayo. Leaving a garrison behind on the shore, they advanced upon Castlebar, defeated some military, who had been there hastily collected together, and penetrated to Tuam. This partial success gave rise to the utmost consternation, but it was speedily counteracted. The lord-lieutenant hastened into Connaught by forced marches, and at Ballinamuck compelled the enemy to surrender. Meantime the union was ratified, and with that event all the bright prospects and golden promises which were held forth for its completion, vanished into nothingness. The Marquis Cornwallis, unable to redeem the pledges of his administration, was superseded; but as a mark of the satisfaction with which the government reviewed his conduct, was appointed plenipotentiary for signing the peace of Amiens.

Cornwallis had now reached his sixty-third year, and it might be reasonably supposed that the decline of his life would pass in quiet and retirement. Important events, however, still supervened; and in 1805 he was prevailed upon to repair a second time to the East Indies, and settle the embarrassments of the company, with the rank of governor-general, and commander-in-chief. After having made a variety of improvements in the civil departments, he placed himself at the head of the army, and resolved to conduct the war in person. But his constitution was unequal to the labour, and he was obliged to perform his journeys by slow and short stages. By degrees, his digestive powers began to fail, and before he could reach head-quarters, he expired, on October 5, 1805, at Ghazeepoor, in Benares. His funeral was performed with great pomp, and his memory distinguished by every testimony of regard. A mausoleum was voted to him at Madras, a statue at Bombay, and at home the House of Commons erected that monument of which a description introduces this article.

A summary of the character of the Marquis Cornwallis is briefly made. He was not a man of brilliant talents, much less of genius; but he was a nobleman of good patient sense, considerable application to business, and enviable equanimity. With these qualities, and, above all, a rectitude of principle which no temptation perverted, he served his country in a manner which always secured respect. His lifetime comprised a memorable portion of an era the most eventful and extraordinary in the history of nations: the various situations into which he was introduced were critical and important, and the manner in which he sustained himself in them was highly creditable, humane, just, and conciliating. He combined the abilities, seldom united, of a general and a statesman, to an extent such as few English noblemen had previously attained, and all may safely emulate.

HORATIO, LORD VISCOUNT NELSON, K.B.

Between the dome and the choir of St. Paul's Cathedral stands a national monument[*] to this most popular of British admirals. It is executed by Flaxman, R.A., and presents a good statue of his lordship, in the costume of his rank, resting his left hand on a cable anchor: the want of the right arm is concealed by a cloak thrown over the shoulder, which, as the guides assert, is intended to be a fur pelisse, the gift of the Grand Signior during the time of Nelson's service in the Mediterranean. The pedestal, a structure of noble dimensions, wrought with sea-gods in relievo, is flanked on one side by a lion, couched, and on the other by a figure of Britannia, directing the eyes of two naval scholars to his lordship. This allegory is miserably poor; and there is nothing in the style with which it is executed to redeem the fault of its introduction. On the cornice of the pedestal are the words—

Copenhagen. Nile. Trafalgar.

and on the pedestal itself is this poor epitaph:—

Erected at the public expense
to the memory of
Vice-Admiral Horatio Viscount Nelson, K.B.,
To record his splendid and unparalleled achievements
During a life spent in the service of his country,

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[*] In the panel above is a monument by Bacon, to Captain Duff, who fell in the battle of Trafalgar. On the one side Britannia is represented bearing laurel to a sarcophagus, which is decorated with a medallion of the deceased, and on the other, a sailor appears in grief, with the British Flag. The inscription is cut as follows:—

Erected at the public expense
to the memory of
Captain George Duff,
Who was killed on the xxi of October,
MDCCCV.
Commanding the Mars,
In the battle of Trafalgar,
In the forty-second year of his age,
And the twenty-ninth of his service.

Of this officer the following facts have been recorded. He was the son of James Duff, Esq. of Banff, in Aberdeenshire, and was born in 1764. A domestic tutor superintended his education until he was nine years old, at which period he ran away from home, and entered on board a merchant-ship trading between the neighbouring ports. But the captain no sooner discovered his rank, than he sent him back to his father, who, deeming it perverseness to oppose a disposition thus strongly evinced, directed his attention to the study of nautical science for two years, and in 1777 procured him a midshipman's commission on board the Panther, which then lay before Gibraltar, under the command of a relation, Commodore Robert Duff. Before he passed his sixteenth year, he had been in thirteen engagements, and was rewarded with a lieutenancy. From the Mediterranean, where he was stationed in 1780, he went to the West Indies, under Lord Rodney; was present in all the engagements with the Count de Grasse, and was severely wounded before St. Lucie, by the falling of a mast, on board the Montague. In 1790 he was made a captain, and appointed to the Martin sloop of war. Soon after this he married Sophia, the second daughter of Alexander Dixon, Esq., of Muiresk, and established his residence in Edinburgh. Being made a post-captain in 1793, he was attached to the Mediterranean fleet, but was soon removed to the West Indies, with the command of the Duke, of ninety guns. This ship being shivered by lightning in the subsequent attack on Martinique, he returned to England; but having the fortune to be again employed, he served at different intervals on the coast of Ireland, and in the North Seas, until a fleet mustered before Cadiz to encounter the naval strength of France and Spain united. In the great battle which ensued, the Mars was directed to lead the lee division, but was outrun at the onset by the superior sailing of the Royal Sovereign, which carried Lord Collingwood, and the Bellerophon. No sooner, however, did she come into action than a most desperate conflict took place. A French ship bore on her from either side; a first-rate Spanish vessel was on her bow, and a fourth was within shot. Under these overwhelming odds, the larboard opponent, the Fougueux, soon showed signs of being disabled, but the smoke was so thick that it was impossible to determine her state precisely. Duff, therefore, gave orders to rake her, and stepped to the end of the quarter-deck to look over the sides, when a cannon-ball swept his head from his shoulders, and killed two sailors who stood behind him.

Captain Duff was a man of commanding appearance, but modest address: he was more than six feet high, strongly made, well proportioned, and agreeably featured. His crew were so warmly attached to him, that report said there was not a dry eye on board the ship when his death was announced. This attachment had been strongly proved on a former occasion; for during the period of the mutiny in 1797, the ringleaders confessed on their trial, at Portsmouth, that it was impossible to move Duff's crew, in consequence of the affection with which they regarded him. By his wife he had five children, of whom, however, only three, a boy and two girls, survived to join their mother in her affliction.

And terminated in the moment of a glorious
victory by a glorious death,
In the memorable action off Cape Trafalgar,
On the xxi of October, MDCCCV.

Lord Nelson was born on xxix of September,
MDCCLVIII.
The battle of the Nile was fought on the 1st August,
MDCCXCVIII.
The battle of Copenhagen on the 11th of April,
MDCCCI.

Lord Nelson's birth-place was the parsonage-house of Burnham Thorpe, in the county of Norfolk, a parish of which his father, the Reverend Edmund Nelson, was rector. His mother was Catherine, the second daughter of the Reverend Maurice Suckling, D.D., a prebendary of Westminster; and Horatio was their fourth son. He was sent to the High School of Norwich, and afterwards to North Walsham; but could not have acquired much learning, for when only twelve years old, he entered as a midshipman on board the Raisonable, of sixty-four guns, then commanded by his maternal uncle, Captain Maurice Suckling. This ship was put into commission in consequence of a dispute with Spain respecting the Falkland Islands; but the difference being adjusted without arms, the Raisonable was paid off before young Nelson had completed his outfit. For this disappointment, however, his parents consoled themselves by adopting the advice of Captain Suckling, and sending him on a voyage to the West Indies in a merchant-ship. It has been stated, that when the life of a sailor was first proposed to young Nelson, he by no means relished the prospects it held out to him; and it is moreover added, that upon his return from this first voyage, he was highly disgusted with the discipline and privations of the service. But his father, who had a large family, saw no other way of providing for him, and he was therefore prevailed upon, with some difficulty, once more to join his uncle, who was now stationed on board the Triumph, a guard-ship of seventy-four guns at Chatham. The pains which this officer took to subdue his prejudices, and the zeal with which he fostered the inherent spirit of his character, have been noticed by all the biographers, as the circumstances which secured the glory of his subsequent career to the service of his country. When the expedition to discover a passage into the South Seas, through the North Pole, was undertaken by Captain Phipps, of the Racehorse, in 1773, young Nelson volunteered to encounter the dangers of the voyage. Here, however, his designs were again thwarted for a time: he had not yet completed his fifteenth year, and an order was issued by the Admiralty, which forbad all boys to be received on board. To overcome this obstacle, he offered to become coxswain of the captain's barge, and was ultimately admitted to that humble post by Captain Lutwidge, who accompanied Captain Phipps, as second in command, on board of the Carcass sloop of war.

The history of this expedition is briefly told: the ships sailed from the Nore, June 4, and made land at Spitsbergen on the 28th of the same month. Proceeding slowly forward through the frozen seas, they found themselves, July 3, impenetrably blocked up by the ice at 81 degrees north latitude. In this state the officers not only abandoned all hopes of advancing further, but began to entertain serious doubts of the practicability of returning. For five succeeding days the ships were bound immoveably; destruction seemed to be the inevitable lot of the adventurers; when Nelson afforded an early instance of that intrepidity, and utter recklessness of danger, which so greatly distinguished his future career. One night he was missed from the ships, and considerable apprehensions were felt for his safety. In the morning, however, he appeared on board with a broken musket, and a huge bear, which the intense cold of the night had not prevented him from hunting, and which, having broken the lock of his gun in the chase, he had finally mastered by beating its head with the butt-end. The captain took him to task in rather harsh terms for his absence, but he pointed to his victim, and observed, that he *merely wished to obtain the skin for his father.*

To return to the expedition, however, a fortunate change of weather took place on the 10th of August; a strong wind parted the blockading ice; the ships got clear of all impediment, and returned to England. They were paid off at the Nore, in September; but Nelson, now fully seized with naval ardour, petitioned for employment, and was appointed to the Sea-horse frigate, commanded by Captain Farmer. Under this officer he visited the Bay of Bengal, Bussora, and the Gulf of Persia. But this sudden transition from an extremely cold to an intensely warm climate affected his health. He fell so ill, that his Commodore sent him home to England. The injury his constitution suffered on this occasion was thought to have caused the delicate state of health from which he ever after suffered.

April 8, 1777, after passing the usual examination before the Board at the Admiralty, Nelson received a lieutenant's commission, and was appointed to serve in the Lowestoffe, as the second officer of his rank. From this vessel, in which he cruised against the Americans, he was removed during the following year, to be first-lieutenant of the Bristol, and then captain of the Badger. June 11, 1779, he was made post-captain of the Hinchinbroke, and was stationed in the West Indies. A favourable opportunity for displaying his talents as a commander now presented itself; for an attack upon Fort San Juan, in the Gulf of Mexico, being determined upon, the Hinchinbroke was required to carry the troops ordered to take the place. The enterprise succeeded; and a sentence extracted from the despatch, in which the news was communicated, will serve to convey an idea of Nelson's conduct:—"There was scarcely a gun fired," states the despatch, "but what was pointed by the captain of the Hinchinbroke, or the chief engineer."

After this little conquest, the Hinchinbroke was paid off, and her late captain paid a visit to his family. He did not, however, remain long inactive; for being put in the command of the Boreas, he sailed to the Leeward Islands with his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, then captain of the Pegasus, under his authority. It was upon this station that he married Frances, the widow of Dr. Nisbet, and daughter of William Woodward, senior judge of the Island of Nevis. The ceremony was performed March 11, 1787, and soon after the young couple returned from the Indies, and established themselves quietly at the parsonage of Burnham Thorpe.

The English ministry had no sooner determined to interfere with the domestic affairs of France, than Nelson hastened up to London, and tendered his services at the Admiralty. They were accepted; and he was forthwith appointed to the Agamemnon, of sixty-four guns, and attached to the squadron under Lord Hood, in the Mediterranean. The achievements which he now either in part aided, or solely effected, were of the most diversified and gallant character. After being present at the occupation of Toulon, he led a body of men at the siege of Bastia, and then lost an eye at Calvi. He next manned the boats of three ships which were placed under his command, cut out four large store-ships from Laona, and soon after captured several vessels laden with cannon and stores near Oneglia. For these successive services, his name was mentioned with particular approbation by the admiral, and was circulated with no mean respect amongst the enemy.

Passing over the action between Lord Hotham and the French fleet, March 15, 1795, in which the intrepidity of Nelson was twice checked by signals from the admiral, and merely recording the ease with which he subsequently took possession of the Island of Elba, we find him hoisting a commodore's broad pendant on board La Minerve frigate, and capturing La Sabina, a forty-gun ship, in December, 1796. Early in the following year he was the first to descry the enemy's fleet, and report their force and state to Admiral Sir John Jervis. The English had only fifteen, the Spaniards seven-and-twenty sail of the line; but, notwithstanding this inequality of numbers, the blockade of Cadiz was abandoned, and a general engagement took place on February 14th, 1797. Upon this occasion Nelson carried his pendant on board of the Captain, of seventy-four guns, commanded by Captain Miller, and performed feats of desperate valour. The scheme of battle fixed upon by Sir John Jervis was to break through the enemy, and this was carried completely into effect before the Spanish admiral had time to form his lines. While the disorder created by the movement was at its height, the signal for close fight was given, and Nelson encountered the Santissima Trinidada, a ship reputed the largest in the world, for she carried 136 guns, and mounted four decks. The intrepidity of his conduct soon brought assistance to the enemy, and he found himself required to engage a three decker, which acted as the Santissima's second. He therefore abandoned his first choice, and fought closely with the latter, until she lost her mizen-mast, and fell aboard a two decker, which had come up to her support. The third vessel now became Nelson's opponent, at a conjuncture when he had nearly expended all his ammunition, and received so much damage that his ship was almost unmanageable. In this extreme, his only safety seemed to be in boarding, and, hazardous as was the attempt, he lost no time in making it. The word of command had scarcely been given, when it was triumphantly obeyed; Nelson had barely time to pass from the fore-chains of his own ship to the quarter-gallery of the enemy, and thence to her quarter-deck, before her captain, who was mortally wounded, delivered up his sword, and the San Nicholas, of eighty guns, surrendered. A fresh difficulty arose out of this advantage: the three decker, which had lately opposed him, being now placed directly amid-ships of the prize, poured a sharp volley from her poop and galleries upon the conquerors. Thus, to abandon the San Nicholas, or board again, were the courses between which he had to choose. The latter was speedily preferred, and after ordering a fresh body from the Captain to retain possession of the San Nicholas, he once more rushed forward at the head of his men, crying out aloud, "Victory! or Westminster Abbey." Fortune still favoured his intrepidity, or rather his ardour struck a panic into the enemy; for the moment the British appeared on the quarter-deck of the second ship, her commander advanced, and, dropping on his knee, gave up his sword. His ship proved to be the San Josef, of 112 guns. The victory was now complete; and it is scarcely requisite to observe, that a principal share of its glory had been earned by Commodore Nelson.

The enthusiasm with which the news of this battle was received in England corresponded with the spirit by which it was achieved. The officers were addressed in a vote of thanks by the two houses of parliament; Sir John Jervis was made an earl; and Nelson was rewarded with the Order of the Bath, and a valuable gold chain and medal. In April, 1797, a general promotion took place in the navy, through which, becoming rear-admiral of the blue, he relieved the garrison of Porto Ferajo. In the following month he shifted his flag into the Theseus, and assumed the command of the inner squadron, which at that moment was blockading Cadiz. Upon this station he distinguished himself by conducting, with his usual courage and resolution, two bombarding parties against the city on the nights of July 3 and 5. These attacks were nobly resisted by the Spaniards, but enforced with a determination which compelled the enemy to retire so discomfited on both occasions, that Lord St. Vincent declared it impossible to do justice to Nelson's merits.

The next exploit to which we find him directed was the unsuccessful expedition against Teneriffe, of which he had the command. Upon the first assault, Nelson had his right arm shattered by a cannon-ball, and was left senseless on the ground, while the storming party carried the town. But, though victorious in their first movement, the British found it impossible to seize the fort, and were therefore constrained to negociate for a retreat to the fleet, on board of which Nelson had already been conveyed by his son-in-law, Lieutenant Nisbit. His condition being eminently dangerous, he was speedily conveyed to England; the arm was amputated, but some months elapsed before the physicians were enabled to speak favourably of his health.

As soon as he had recovered, it was proposed to settle a pension of a thousand a-year upon him, and by that gratuity in some measure to compensate for the bodily injuries he had received, and reward the indomitable spirit with which he had so eminently served his country. Before the grant could be made, the forms of the Admiralty required that a distinct account of the claims upon which the bounty was sought should be presented to the king. Nelson therefore drew up a plain statement, which is inserted here as the best possible evidence of his professional reputation and personal character :—

"TO THE KING'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

"*The Memorial of Sir Horatio Nelson, K. B. and Rear-Admiral in your Majesty's Fleet,*

"Showeth—That during the present war your memorialist has been in four actions with the fleets of the enemy : viz. on the 13th and 14th of March, 1795, on the 13th of July, 1795, and on the 14th of February, 1797 ; in three actions with frigates ; in six engagements against batteries ; in ten actions in boats employed in cutting out of harbours, in destroying vessels, and in taking three towns. Your memorialist has also served on shore with the army four months, and commanded the batteries at the sieges of Bastia and Calvi.

"That during the war he has assisted at the capture of seven sail of the line, six frigates, four corvettes, and eleven privateers, of different sizes ; and taken and destroyed near fifty sail of merchantmen ; and your memorialist has actually been engaged against the enemy *upwards of one hundred and twenty times.*

"In which service your memorialist has lost his right eye and arm, and been severely wounded and bruised in his body. All of which services and wounds your memorialist most humbly submits to your Majesty's most gracious consideration.

"HORATIO NELSON.

"*October*, 1797."

Had such a desire ever influenced him, it was now in Nelson's power to retire with credit from scenes of danger, and enjoy a life of ease and honour, unchequered by the onerous vicissitudes of professional employment. He had a good income, great honours, and unbounded popularity ; and, considering the disabled state of his person, might have given up the fatigues and risks of the service with decent propriety. But he seems to have been unalterably devoted to the navy, and quite unable to rest satisfied with the past, while the future presented a likelihood of augmenting the measure of his utility. Accordingly, he again joined the Earl of St. Vincent in the Mediterranean, and, May 7, 1798, sailed to pursue the French fleet with which Buonaparte invaded Egypt. The destination of that extraordinary general being at first unknown, Nelson had to seek after him at Naples, at Malta, at Sicily, at Alexandria, and at Syracuse. At length the enemy were discovered, August 1, moored in a compact line of battle, in the Bay of Aboukir. Their force consisted of thirteen men-of-war, each mounting from 74 to 80 and 120 guns, and carrying from 700 to 1000 men, with four frigates, varying in the power of their ordnance from 36 to 48 guns, and in the number of their men from 250 to 300. On an island, in their van, was a formidable battery of cannon and mortars, and at either side they were supported by a strong force of gun-boats. Nelson bore up with a fleet nearly equal in the number of ships, but much inferior in the number of guns, as well as of men, which it carried. The wind was high, and the day had far set in before he came close to his opponents ; but he, nevertheless, resolved to proceed to battle on the instant. One after the other the ships rode in upon the enemy at anchor, who discharged a tremendous fire from their van and the fortifications on shore. But this opposition availed little : the English captains laid themselves each alongside of an adversary, and the conflict soon became general. The day had passed, and only twilight remained, when, after a short but hot contest, Le Guerrier was dismasted ; soon after Le Conquerant and La Spartiate were reduced to a similar state ; ere long L'Aquilon, Le Souverain Peuple, and Le Franklin surrendered ; and, to close all, L'Orient, a noble ship with 120 guns, 1010 men, and the French admiral, commander-in-chief, on board, took fire, and blew up with an awful explosion. Upon the following morning every ship had struck its colours, Le Guillaume Tell and Le General alone excepted ; these, conscious of their danger, immediately cut their cables, and made sail : two frigates followed their example ; and thus four out of seventeen vessels escaped from the hands of the victors [*].

The glory of this engagement, confirmed by the victories of Abercrombie on land, produced sensations the most vivid, and a result the most signal throughout all Europe. The emperor of Germany broke off a treaty for peace; the Ottoman Porte declared war against the French, and transmitted a diamond plume of triumph and a pelisse of rare value to Nelson; the king of Naples marched an army to Rome, and soon after conferred upon him the dukedom of Bronte and an estate; while at home the highest exultation was indulged in, and the dignity of a baron of Great Britain, under the title of Lord Nelson of the Nile, was awarded to the conqueror.

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[*] Amongst the killed in this battle was Captain George Blagdon Westcott, who is commemorated in the north transept of St. Paul's Cathedral, by a monument from the chisel of Banks. The design, though somewhat simple, is inapt, representing upon a large pedestal an almost naked figure of the deceased sinking into the arms of a clothed statue of Victory. Upon the pedestal appears a scene in basso-relievo, from the battle of Aboukir — the explosion of the French ship L'Orient. The recumbent figure in front is copied from an ancient personification of the river Nile. This is the inscription :—

Erected at the public expense
to the memory of
GEORGE BLAGDON WESTCOTT,
Captain of the Majestic,
Who, after 33 years of meritorious service,
Fell gloriously
in the victory obtained over the French fleet, off Aboukir,
The first day of August, in the year MDCCXCVIII.
In the forty-sixth year of his age.

Westcott was the son of a baker at Honiton, in Devonshire, and is said to have been induced to become a seaman by the following simple circumstance:—On one occasion, being sent to the mill by his father, a rope happened to break in the machinery, and neither the miller nor his men could manage to repair the damage. In this dilemma young Westcott offered his services to splice the rope, and completed the job, though attended with some danger as well as difficulty, so nicely, that the gratified miller exclaimed—"By the Lord, lad, if you can splice so well, you must be only fit for a sailor ; and if ever you feel an inclination to go to sea, why, I'll try to get you a berth." Young Westcott soon did feel that inclination ; and the miller proving as good as his word, he entered the naval service of his country in the humble capacity of a cabin-boy. Here were no great provocatives to the vent of innate talent: nevertheless, he contrived to put himself forward with so much address, that he was in a comparatively short time introduced amongst the midshipmen. Study, perseverance, skill, and bravery, united, soon enabled him to appear with distinction ; and he passed smoothly on through the intermediate grades of his profession, until he reached the command in which he lost his life. Had he survived this battle, he would have been entitled, by seniority, to the flag of an admiral—but his memory has received a more signal honour.

Nelson proceeded to compose Sicily, and then Naples,—places which were at that moment distracted by armed parties, who were considered highly offensive to the interests of the British government. The people, discontented with their king, had lately driven him from his throne, and, emboldened by the influence of the French, had proclaimed a republic. After some encounters, however, they were compelled to surrender; and a treaty, guarantied by the English, Russian, and Turkish authorities, was signed by the Cardinal Ruffo, on the part of the king, by the conditions of which they who laid down their arms were freely pardoned. But no sooner did the king resume possession of his capital, and see Lord Nelson at hand to protect him, than he publicly disavowed the authority upon which Cardinal Ruffo had appeased the insurgents, and issued an edict, by which martial law was left to take its course with the offenders. In this perfidious conduct Lord Nelson was induced to concur; and so violently did he enforce its enactments, that even the British fleet was made a scene of execution under circumstances of great cruelty. It has been said that Lord Nelson, who must be admitted to have stained his otherwise bright and generous character upon this occasion, was led away by the passion he now began to feel for the wife of the British ambassador at Naples, a lady of fascinating beauty, with whom he publicly cohabited during the lifetime of Lady Nelson.

In 1799 Lord Nelson arrived in England, after an absence of three years, and was hailed with the most flattering marks of distinction and regard. But amidst these gratulatory scenes of quiet he was not long permitted to repose. In 1800 the Northern Confederacy was cemented by the animosity of France, and the trade of Great Britain was menaced with exclusion from the Baltic. To counteract the injurious consequences of this combination, a fleet of fifty-four ships was equipped by the English ministry, which sailed from Yarmouth Roads March 12, 1801, with Admiral Sir Hyde Parker as the chief, and Lord Nelson as the second commander. The admirals reached the Cattegat on the 29th of the same month, and immediately addressed a letter to the governor of Cronberg Castle, in which, after alluding to the hostile disposition evinced by Denmark, it was demanded whether a free passage would be allowed by the fortress. The answer stated that the British could not be allowed to approach the guns of the castle, and Sir Hyde Parker impetuously declared that he regarded the notice as a declaration of war. Arrangements were immediately made to act in the spirit of this language; and, accordingly, the passage of the Sound was forced on the 30th, notwithstanding a resolute fire from the Danes. After reconnoitring the nature of the defences, which were very strong, an attack upon Copenhagen was entrusted to the care of Lord Nelson. April 2 was chosen for the enterprise, and at ten o'clock on the morning of that day the firing commenced. The Danes offered a spirited resistance, and the battle raged fiercely for four uninterrupted hours[*].

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[*] Two captains, Mosse and Riou, fell in this attack, and have been together honoured with a monument, which is placed in a recess under the east window of the north transept in St. Paul's Cathedral. It was executed by C. Rossi, R.A., and consists of a double sarcophagus, to which are attached medallions of the deceased, supported by two statues, which are insignificant enough to all appearances, but are styled Victory and Fame by the guides. The inscriptions are neatly expressed in the following order:

The services and death
of two valiant and distinguished officers,
James Robert Mosse, Captain of the *Monarch*,
And Edward Riou, of the *Amazon*,
Who fell in the attack upon *Copenhagen*,
Conducted by Lord Nelson, 2nd April, 1801,
Are commemorated by this monument,
Erected at the national expense.

James Robert Mosse
was born in 1746;
He served as Lieutenant
several years under Lord Howe,
And was promoted
to the rank of Post-Captain in 1790.

To Edward Riou,
Who was born in 1762:
An extraordinary occasion was presented
in the early part of his service
to signalize his intrepidity
and presence of mind,
Which were combined with the most anxious
solicitude for the lives of those under his command,
And a magnanimous disregard of his own.
When his ship, the *Guardian*, struck upon
an island of ice, in Dec., 1789, and afforded no prospect
but that of immediate destruction to those on board,
Lieut. Riou encouraged all who desired to take their chance
of preserving themseves in the boats, to consult their safety;
But judging it contrary to his own duty
to desert the vessel,
He neither gave himself up to despair,
Nor relaxed his exertions;
Whereby, after ten weeks of the most perilous navigation,
He succeeded in bringing his disabled ship into port:
Receiving this high reward
of fortitude and perseverance
from the Divine Providence
on whose protection he relied.

To this epitaph a short illustration seems desirable: the voyage in which Riou evinced such brave resignation, was one in which he was commissioned to convey stores from the Cape of Good Hope to our infant colony at Botany Bay. The greater part of the crew deserted him in his extremity, but he never once entertained a thought of any other course but that of steering the ship safely into harbour. This he at last accomplished, and upon his return to England was promoted to a captaincy. In 1794 he was made a post-captain, and appointed to the Beaulieu, in which he sailed to the West Indies. About this period the delicacy of his health incapacitated him from active service, and he was soon after honoured with the easy command of the Princess Augusta yacht. Recovering his strength, however, he petitioned for more active service, and in 1799 received the Amazon, a new frigate of thirty-four guns. In this commission he seems to have met with no opportunities of

During this time the English boasted that seventeen sail of the defensive fleet were either sunk, burnt, or taken: but their principal batteries and all the ships in the inner harbour were still untouched; while the injury done to the besiegers was unexpectedly severe. It was, therefore, deemed prudent to try the effect of negociation, and a flag of truce was sent by Lord Nelson to the Prince Royal of Denmark, which, after some complimentary letters and conferences, brought about an armistice between the contending parties, and, ultimately, a negociation with Sweden, by the terms of which that power and Denmark united in removing all restrictions from the British trade in the Baltic.

Before these difficulties were composed, Sir Hyde Parker was recalled, and Lord Nelson succeeded to the chief command of the northern fleet. But little, however, was now left for him to execute on this station, for the death of the Emperor Paul of Russia extinguished the northern confederacy. The fatigues of the service also impaired his own health, and he received permission from the Admiralty to resign. Arrived in England, his presence was again hailed by the applause of his countrymen; both houses of parliament presented him with a vote of thanks, and the king advanced him to the dignity of a viscount.

July 30, however, he again hoisted his flag on board the Leyden, but after the lapse of a few days shifted it to the Medusa, and set sail for the coast of France with an armament of forty sail, consisting of two men-of-war, fifteen frigates, gun-brigs, fire-ships, &c. &c. His object being the destruction of a French flotilla moored off Boulogne, he stood in for the harbour of that town August 4, and made a vigorous but unsuccessful attack upon the shipping. On the following morning he passed over to Margate, but returned on the 15th, and gave orders for a more formidable assault, which took place at midnight, but failed, like the former one, to effect all that was hoped from the bravery of the men and the spirit of their commander. At the peace of Amiens he struck his flag, repaired to an estate which he had purchased at Merton, in Surrey, and spent the interval of national quiet in a state of retirement.

In 1803 hostilities were renewed, and Lord Nelson's services were engaged to command the squadron in the Mediterranean. His ship was the Victory, of 100 guns, and he reached the rock of Gibraltar on the 12th of May. Some time passed before any movements of general interest were made; but by degrees the French assembled a fleet at Toulon, the Spaniards mustered their strength in the harbour of Cadiz, and it became an object of importance to the British to prevent a junction between these two forces. A severe blockade was therefore enforced, yet in this instance the enemy obtained a decided advantage. The French escaped out of Toulon, and, uniting with the Spaniards at Cadiz, made sail for the West Indies in March, 1805. Nelson immediately pursued them, and traversed the space of ocean between the continents of Europe and America with incredible rapidity: but he was alert to no purpose, for the allied fleets returned in secrecy, and again took up a station before Cadiz, without meeting with a single obstacle.

The disappointment inflicted by these movements filled Nelson with deep chagrin. Positive intelligence, however, was soon after received in London that the French and Spanish squadrons were equipping themselves for another excursion; and he left England for the last time, September 15, 1805, animated with a spirit of the most desperate resolution, and carrying his flag on board the Victory, of 100 guns. Apprehending that the enemy might be deterred from putting their design into execution, if the amount of the force under his command became known to them, he stationed the main body of his fleet behind Cape St. Mary, and only posted a smaller detachment in sight of Cadiz. Several manœuvres were subsequently resorted to for the express purpose of deception, and on the 19th of October the enemy sailed from Cadiz, to every appearance confident that only an inferior force was opposed to their passage.

On Monday, the 21st instant, the two fleets came in sight at a distance of about six leagues from Cape Trafalgar, and that memorable battle ensued* which put a period to the career of Lord

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distinction. At the battle off Copenhagen his fate was extremely hard: no less than three vessels, the Agamemnon, Bellona, and Russell, failed to take up the stations assigned to them; and in consequence of their absence, Riou was exposed to an overwhelming fire, which covered the deck of his ship with carcases, and at last deprived him of life.

* One captain, whose life was forfeited in the battle of Trafalgar, has been already noticed, and another is here to be mentioned, who, like his comrade, has a monument in St. Paul's Cathedral, which is fixed to the panel above the national memorial to the Marquis Cornwallis. By consequence, the monuments of Captains Duff and Cooke face each other. The latter is an alto-relievo by Westmacott, R.A., representing a pitiful figure of Britannia attended by one child, bearing a trident, and another holding a helmet. It is thus inscribed:—

Erected at the public expense
to the memory of
Captain John Cooke, who was killed
commanding the Bellerophon in
the battle of Trafalgar,
In the forty-fourth year of his age,
And the thirtieth of his service.

John, the second son of Francis Cooke, Esq., a cashier in the navy, became a sailor on board the Greyhound cutter, at the early age of eleven years. After one short voyage, however, he was sent to Braken's naval academy at Greenwich, and there gained a friend for his future life in Hood, Lord Bridport. At the age of thirteen he accompanied Lord Howe to America, in the Eagle, and elicited the approbation of that kind commander by his conduct at the siege of Rhode Island. He passed his examination for a lieutenancy soon after the return of the Eagle to England, and was next appointed to the Worcester, in which he sailed to the East Indies under Sir Edward Hughes. The services which he was called on to render at the sieges of Trincomalee and Seringapatam, threw him into so precarious a state of health, that he was obliged to return to England, and by this step forfeit his turn of promotion. Three years afterwards he was recalled from France, where he had fixed his residence, for the benefit of a mild climate, and joined the fleet stationed in the West Indies, under Admiral (afterwards Lord) Gambier. But an accident again deprived him of the advantages contingent upon meritorious employment; for by a severe fall on board the Europa, he was confined for some

Nelson. The British had twenty-seven, the French eighteen, and the Spaniards fifteen ships. In order to save the delay of forming a regular line, Nelson ordered his fleet to bear up in two columns, of which he led the weather side in person, and appointed Admiral Collingwood, in the Royal Sovereign, to head the lee. The combined armament drew themselves closely up into the figure of a crescent, and awaited the attack with marked composure. The action became general at twelve o'clock, when almost every ship throughout the lines was engaged muzzle to muzzle. The enemy displayed an honourable vigour, and the conflict raged for some time with equal severity, but the fury of the assault was irresistible. By three o'clock their colours began to strike in numbers, the order of their array was completely broken, and several detached squadrons tried to tack and stand aloof to the wind. In the result, one ship of sixty-four guns blew up, and nineteen were left in our possession, amongst which were three first-rate ships with the following flag-officers on board:—Admiral Villeneuve, commander-in-chief; Don Ignatio Maria D'Aliva, vice-admiral; and Rear-Admiral Don Baltazor Hidalgo Cisneros.

The fate of Nelson is now to be recorded. About the middle of the battle the Victory fell aboard the Redoubtable, and a slaughtering struggle took place. But the superiority of the English ship was evident; the crew of her adversary were swept away from their decks; she was at the last extremity of resistance, when the death-scene took place, of which we extract a vivid account from the life of his chaplain, the Rev. Dr. Scott, recently published:—

"The carnage on the deck of the Victory became terrific. Dr. Scott's duties confined him entirely to the cockpit, which was soon crowded with wounded and dying men; and such was the horror that filled his mind at this scene of suffering, that it haunted him like a shocking dream for years afterwards. He never talked of it. Indeed the only record of a remark on the subject was one extorted from him by the inquiries of a friend soon after his return home: the expression that escaped him at the moment was, 'it was like a butcher's shambles.'

"His natural tenderness of feeling, very much heightened by the shock on his nervous system, quite disqualified him for being a calm spectator of death and pain, as there exhibited in their most appalling shapes. But he suppressed his aversion as well as he could, and had been for some time engaged in helping and consoling those who were suffering around him, when a fine young lieutenant was brought down desperately wounded: this officer was not aware of the extent of his injury until the surgeon's examination, but on discovering it he tore off with his own hand the ligatures that were being applied, and bled to death. Almost frenzied by the sight of this, Scott hurried wildly to the deck for relief, perfectly regardless of his own safety. He rushed up the companion-ladder, now slippery with gore: the scene above was all noise, confusion, and smoke; but he had hardly time to breathe there, when Lord Nelson himself fell, and this event at once sobered his disordered mind. He followed his chief to the cockpit: the scene there has been painfully portrayed by those who have written the life of Nelson; his chaplain's biographer has little to add, but that the confusion of the scene, the pain endured by the hero, and the necessity of alleviating his sufferings by giving lemonade to quench his thirst, and by rubbing his body, of course precluded the reading of prayers to him in the regular form, which otherwise would have been done; but often, during the three hours and a half of Nelson's mortal agony, they ejaculated short prayers together, and Nelson frequently said, 'Pray for me, Doctor.' Every interval, indeed, allowed by the intense pain, and not taken up by the conduct of the action, or in the mention of his private affairs, was thus employed in low and earnest supplications for Divine mercy. The last words which Dr. Scott heard murmured on his lips were 'God and my country;' and he passed so quietly out of life, that Scott, who had been occupied ever since he was brought below in all the offices of the most tender nurse, was still rubbing his stomach when the surgeon perceived that all was over. We subjoin part of a letter from Dr. Scott to Mr. Rose, in reply to some inquiries from that gentleman as to Lord Nelson's mention of himself on his death-bed. It must be understood that this letter does not pretend to be a full description of what passed, but it will confirm accounts already given, and cannot fail to be highly interesting.

"'In answer to your note of the 10th instant, which, forwarded by way of Chatham, I received this morning, it is my intention to relate every thing Lord Nelson said, in which your name was any way connected. He lived about three hours after receiving his wound; was perfectly sensible the whole time; but compelled to speak in broken sentences, which pain and suffering prevented him always from connecting. When I first saw him, he

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time to his hammock, and at last sent home invalided by the surgeons, after an absence of three years. A twelvemonth, however, recruited his constitution; and he then married Miss Hardy, the daughter of the British consul at Cadiz, and soon after joined Lord Bridport, in the London. The first ship which he commanded was the Incendiary fire-sloop, from which he was shifted by Lord Bridport into the Monarch, and made a post captain, without ever sailing as a commander. Nothing worth recording seems to have occurred to him until the mutiny at Plymouth, where he arrived just before its troubles began, with two French frigates captured by him in La Nymphe frigate, accompanied by Sir H. B. Neale, in the San Fiorenzo. By the insurgent crews he was particularly marked out for accusation, and subjected to treatment highly offensive to the feelings of an officer. No violence, however, was offered to him; he was sent on shore, invited back, and again sent on shore with disgust. Previous to his appointment under Lord Nelson, in 1805, he held several commands, but they were all unimportant. In the battle of Trafalgar the sufferings of his ship were great, and his conduct the most exemplary. Mistaken for a flag-ship, she was surrounded by three of the enemy, and subjected to tremendous injuries. The men fell so fast, that he repeatedly ordered them below decks; and when an attempt was made to board, he repulsed several of the enemy with his own hand, and ran an officer through, who had the temerity to leap upon the ship. Being at last left with only a lieutenant on his deck, and advised to remove his epaulettes, he exclaimed—"No! I see my situation, but will die like a man." A few moments passed, and two balls pierced his breast. He fell, desired to be left still a moment, enjoined the lieutenant never to strike, and then quietly expired.

was apprehensive he should not live many minutes, and told me so; adding, in a hurried, agitated manner, though with pauses, 'Remember me to Lady Hamilton! remember me to Horatia! remember me to all my friends! Doctor, remember me to Mr. Rose; tell him I have made a will and left Lady Hamilton and Horatia to my country.' He repeated his remembrances to Lady Hamilton and Horatia, and told me to mind what he said, several times. Gradually he became less agitated, and at last calm enough to ask questions about what was going on: this led his mind to Captain Hardy; for whom he sent and inquired with great anxiety, exclaiming aloud, he would not believe he was alive unless he saw him. He grew agitated at the captain's not coming, lamented his being unable to go on deck, and do what was to be done, and doubted every assurance given him of the captain being safe on the quarter-deck. At last the captain came; and he instantly grew more composed, listened to his report about the state of the fleet, directed him to anchor, and told him he should die, but observed he should live half an hour longer.

"'I shall die, Hardy,' said the admiral.

"'Is your pain great, sir?'

"'Yes, but I shall live half an hour yet: Hardy, kiss me.' The captain knelt down by his side and kissed him. Upon the captain leaving him to return to the deck, Lord Nelson exclaimed very earnestly, more than once, 'Hardy, if I live, I'll bring the fleet to an anchor—if I live, I'll anchor—if I live, I'll anchor;' and this was earnestly repeated even when the captain was out of hearing. I do not mean to tell you every thing he said. After this interview, the admiral was perfectly tranquil, looking at me in his accustomed manner when alluding to any prior discourse. 'I have not been a great sinner, Doctor,' said he. 'Doctor, I was right, I told you so: *George Rose has not yet got my letter;* tell him,'—he was interrupted here by pain; after an interval he said, '*Mr. Rose will remember*—don't forget, Doctor, mind what I say.' There were frequent pauses in his conversation. Our dearly beloved admiral otherwise mentioned your name, indeed, very kindly; and I will tell you his words when I see you; but it was only in the two above instances he desired you should be told."

Of no man was the loss ever more deeply deplored by a country, or the memory more enthusiastically honoured, than of Lord Nelson. There was no way in which grief could be demonstrated that was not followed upon this melancholy occasion; and there was no circumstance of pomp, and no outlay of money, by which his remains could be distinguished, that was not lavished upon his obsequies. From Gibraltar, whither it was conveyed on the 5th of November, his body was shipped to Greenwich, and there lay in state during the course of December. On the 8th of January it was brought up the river to Whitehall, with the most formal honours, and again solemnly exposed in the Admiralty. His public funeral, defrayed by the nation, magnificent beyond all former examples, and attended by the princes of the blood, the various public authorities of the metropolis, the flower of the nobility, and the pride of the gentry, was celebrated on the morning of the 9th. The coffin was finally deposited under the dome of St. Paul's, where a fine sarcophagus of black marble, which was designed by Cardinal Wolsey for his own interment in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, has since been erected to honour the spot.

There is scarcely a term in the language of panegyric that has not been applied to Lord Nelson; and it now seems to be the fixed sense of the nation, that no commander can be instanced, in ancient or modern times, whose great talents and good qualities equalled those possessed by the victor of the Nile, Copenhagen, and Trafalgar. To undaunted courage he united an insatiable passion for enterprise and glory, and with a most zealous love of his country, evinced a pleasing spirit of religious devotion. The modesty of his feelings, the brightness of his actions, his piety to Heaven, and his humanity to man, have supplied equally the priest, the poet, and the statesman, with themes for the exercise of their different talents; and by each of them have his virtues been inculcated, and his fame rehearsed with the happiest effect. He has been pronounced the friend and father of all who were fortunate enough to serve under his command: he succeeded to a line of heroes, eminent for every trait of merit and achievement of glory, and surpassed them all. Of a man so idolized by the members of his own profession and the public, numerous lives have been written, and anecdotes recorded. Dr. Southey's Life of Nelson is one of the most popular biographies in the language. We select some passages of interest from the more recent work already quoted, entitled "Recollections of the Life of the Rev. J. A. Scott, Lord Nelson's Chaplain:"—

"NELSON'S READING.—Besides the graver employments above spoken of, Dr. Scott was in the habit of reading to his chief all the French, Italian, Spanish, and other foreign newspapers, which were sent regularly to the fleet; and these were ransacked as well for the amusement as the information they contained. Dr. Scott had also to wade through numberless ephemeral foreign pamphlets, which a mind less investigating than Lord Nelson's would have discarded as totally unworthy of notice; but he entertained a persuasion that no man ever put his hand to paper without having some information or theory to deliver, which he fancied was not generally known, and that this was worth looking after through all the encumbering rubbish. His own quickness in detecting the drift of an author was perfectly marvellous. Two or three pages of a pamphlet were generally sufficient to put him in complete possession of the writer's object; and nothing was too trivial for the attention of this great man's mind, when there existed a possibility of its being the means of obtaining information.

"Day after day might be seen the admiral in his cabin, closely employed with his secretary over their interminable papers. They occupied two black leathern arm-chairs; into the roomy pockets of which, Scott, weary of translating, would occasionally stuff away a score or two of unopened private letters, found in prize-ships, although the untiring activity of Nelson grudged leaving one such document unexamined. These chairs, with an ottoman that belongs to them, (now treasured heir-looms in Dr. Scott's family,) formed, when lashed together, a couch, on which the hero often slept those brief slumbers for which he was remarkable."

"Personal Habits. — Lord Nelson was constantly studying the characters of those whom he had about him, and would lead them into discussions, in which he afterwards took no part, for the mere purpose of drawing out their thoughts and opinions; and even for debating the most important naval business, he preferred a turn on the quarter-deck with his captains, whom he led by his own frankness to express themselves freely, to all the stiffness and formality of a council of war.

"In accordance with this habit, he was very fond of conversing with Dr. Scott; being interested by the originality of his thoughts, and the warm and enthusiastic manner in which he delivered them, as well as by the store of information with which his indefatigable habit of reading furnished him. We are assured by an eye-witness, that often after dinner Lord Nelson would amuse himself by leading the Doctor into arguments on literature, politics, Spanish, and even naval affairs, and would occasionally provoke from him a lecture on navigation itself, to the great entertainment of Admiral Murray, Captain Hardy, and other officers present."

"Playful Decision. — Lord Nelson's manner, apart from duty, was universally kind and even playful to all around him; an amusing instance of which, as well as of his extreme quickness, occurred during this cruise in the Mediterranean.

"One bright morning, when the ship was moving about four knots an hour through a very smooth sea, every thing on board being orderly and quiet, there was a sudden cry of 'A man overboard!' A midshipman named Flinn, a good draughtsman, who had been sitting on deck comfortably sketching, started at the cry, and looking over the side of the ship, saw his own servant, who was no swimmer, floundering in the sea. Before Flinn's jacket could be off, the Captain of Marines had thrown the man a chair through the port-hole in the ward-room, to keep him floating, and in the next instant Flinn had flung himself overboard and was swimming to the rescue. The admiral having witnessed the whole affair from the quarter-deck, was highly delighted with the scene; and when the party, chair and all, had been hauled upon deck, he called Mr. Flinn, praised his conduct, and made him lieutenant on the spot. A loud huzza from the midshipmen, whom the incident had collected on deck, and who were throwing up their hats in honour of Flinn's good fortune, arrested Lord Nelson's attention. There was something significant in the tone of their cheer which he immediately recognized; and, putting up his hand for silence, and leaning over to the crowd of middies, he said, with a good-natured smile on his face, 'Stop, young gentlemen! Mr. Flinn has done a gallant thing to-day—and he has done many gallant things before—for which he has got his reward; but mind! I'll have no more making lieutenants for servants falling overboard.'"

"Religion and Divinity.—Some remark on the private feelings of Lord Nelson will probably be looked for in the life of his chaplain. To a question put to Dr. Scott as to Lord Nelson's religious sentiments, his answer was, 'He was a thorough clergyman's son; I should think he never went to bed or got up without kneeling down to say his prayers.' Dr. Scott also said of him, that he had frequently expressed to him his attachment to the Established Church, in which he had been educated; and he proved the sincerity of this by the regularity and respect with which he always had divine service performed on board the Victory whenever the weather permitted. After the service, he had generally a few words with the chaplain on the subject of the sermon, either thanking him for its being a good one, or remarking that it was not so well adapted as usual to the crew; the admiral being always anxious that the discourse should be sufficiently plain for the men, and his chaplain, with the liability of a scholar, being sometimes tempted into a too learned disquisition: more than once on such occasions has Lord Nelson taken down a volume of sermons in his own cabin, with the page already marked, at some discourse which he thought well suited to such a congregation, and requested Dr. Scott to preach it on the following Sunday."

"Lady Hamilton and Horatia Nelson.—With regard to his unfortunate admiration of Lady Hamilton, we may safely say, that neither Dr. Scott, nor his other most intimate friends, believed in its criminality. Lord St. Vincent used to call them 'a pair of sentimental fools,' and it is a fact that Lady Hamilton never was a mother. Certainly, therefore, she had no connexion with Lord Nelson's adopted daughter; as to whose parentage Dr. Scott never gave any clue, whatever he may have known on the subject. But it has been thought by some who witnessed Nelson's intimacy with royalty at Naples, and were aware that he had been warned of even the danger of assassination in consequence of it, that Horatia Nelson might lay claim to a far more illustrious origin than has been supposed. This solution, if a true one, accounts equally as well for the miserable state of mind which Lord Nelson's letters written from Naples betray, and which his biographers have attributed to his infatuated attachment to Lady Hamilton. It may be feared that this misery was the consequence of guilt; but if so, such uneasiness was the conscientious compunction of an habitually upright mind."

JAMES BARRY.

There is in the crypt a marble tablet with a bust, marked "Coade, London, 1818;"—the bust a very ugly and bad one, and the tablet thus inscribed:

Sacred to the memory
of James Barry,
Who
to strong native powers of mind
added the intellectual riches
(the only riches he ever needed or possessed)
which spring from
Learning, Philosophy, and Religion.
Hence, both as a Painter and a Writer,
A lofty conception,
A moral tendency, and a Grecian taste
ennobled, sanctified, and adorned
all his works.
Born at Cork, 1741.
Died in London, 1801.

James Barry, a passionate votary of the fine arts, and very eccentric character, was the son of a shipmaster. After receiving a classical education, it was proposed that he should join his father in a mercantile life. He demurred, from disinclination:—the vocation of a catholic priest was, according to some writers, then suggested as somewhat more congenial: a more natural bias repressed the choice, and James Barry became a painter. As far as we are told, the first instructions he received in this art were from a master named West, who taught in Dublin; and such was his proficiency, that when only nineteen he designed and finished a painting which attracted considerable applause. The subject was the first conversion of an Irish monarch to Christianity, upon the mission of St. Patrick; and the incident this:—The bishop's crosier, it would seem, was in in those days a weapon of defence as well as instrument of peace, and, as such, always terminated in a sharp spear, which struck conveniently into the ground, whenever the hand was required for other offices. Upon this occasion, when the apostle, preparatory to freeing his arms for the baptismal blessing, pierced the earth with his staff, he accidentally penetrated the monarch's foot with the blow. The royal penitent, nevertheless, stirred not a limb under the pain of the wound, nor permitted a word to drop which could be construed into a mental distraction from the holy ceremony; while the sainted priest, equally unconscious of harm, proceeded with the sacrament in the most unctuous and impressive manner. This was the action painted: the astonishment of the by-standers is at its highest; a guard, incensed at the indignity offered to his sovereign, swings his battle-axe round in the air to strike the presumptuous bishop to the earth,—but is restrained by a companion in arms, who points to the unblenched cheek and unaltered equanimity of the sufferer, and apparently infers that the act is one he would not desire to see avenged.

The last touches were given to the canvass, upon which this legend was depicted, upon the night preceding an exhibition which had been advertised in Dublin, for the encouragement of the fine arts in Ireland. Without any introduction but his picture, Barry proceeded to the place, and requested admission for a maiden performance. He obtained it; and upon the following morning again repairing to the spot, beheld the general gaze of admiration concentrated upon one object, and that his own production. He moved about among the crowd, drinking in praises with ecstasy, and hearing repeated inquiries after his name, which most persons appeared anxious to learn, and many seemed mortified at being unable to furnish. At last, Barry advanced and avowed himself the artist,—and, strange to say, the information was received with a shout of incredulous laughter. His youth, rough features, and unsoftened manners, produced impressions so discordant from the *beau ideal* of a painter, that after being first ridiculed, and then insulted, he rushed from the apartment in tears and anger.

This distress, however, was fleeting; his pretensions were easily established before the public, and he enjoyed a full recompense for the merit he had displayed. The society holding the exhibition presented him with 20*l*., although no prize had been advertised;—and some gentlemen of the Irish parliament bought the picture and presented it to the House of Commons, where it was honourably fixed, a monument of native talent produced under circumstances of unusual interest. Few are the instances upon record of so successful and well-rewarded a first performance. Fortune, however, is ever inconstant. The Irish House of Commons a few years after took fire, and was burnt to the ground; the *Conversion* shared the flames: and the fate of the painting has by some been referred to as a type of the artist's career.

Some days after the exhibition of this picture, Barry had the good fortune to make an acquaintance, which proved highly advantageous to his professional advancement. This was with the celebrated Edmund Burke, who travelling up from Cork, just as Barry's reputation was winning its first praises, came loaded with letters of congratulation and introduction for him, and was himself so pleased with the enthusiasm of the rising genius, that he formed a friendship for him, which mutual respect and admiration preserved sacred for years. It may be here mentioned, as a proof of the judgment with which Barry pursued his studies, and the constitutional ardour with which he seized every means of improvement, that meeting with a copy of Burke's Treatise on the Sublime and Beautiful, while the work was as yet anonymous, and he was unconscious that his friend was the author, he had the penetration to discover its merits, and, in order to possess himself thoroughly of its precepts, copied the contents out into manuscript with his own hand. This task led the author to avow his name; for, disputing with Barry upon some subject of taste, the manuscript was produced as an authority, and Burke made a first confession of having written the book. With what grateful feelings two such men, upon such an occasion, must have looked back upon their lucubrations!

This intimacy once cemented, Barry continued to derive essential service from the superior counsel of Burke. By the latter he was strongly confirmed in the idea he had formed of visiting London, and afterwards Rome; and it is probable that, but for the importunity and exertions of Burke, both these journeys would have been indefinitely postponed. Stern in principle, and impatient of dependence, Barry only thought of travelling when the reward bestowed upon talent should have furnished the means and smoothed the way before him; while Burke, too seriously convinced of the importance of prompt and timely movements, struggled hard and repeatedly with the stubbornness of his friend, and at last succeeded. Barry consented to pass over into England with Mr. Richard Burke, whose mercantile connexion promised many advantages to the stranger in London. The principal introduction now obtained by the artist was to Sir Joshua Reynolds, who, captivated by the strong originality of mind and manner in the young Irishman, extended to him with liberal feelings every benefit which hospitality and his recommendation could bestow. Other favourable opportunities of forming a connexion presented themselves; and by degrees Barry became the associate of such men as Johnson, Goldsmith, and Garrick, while the profits of his profession enabled him to live with comfort and respectability. This, without comparison, was the happiest period of Barry's existence. Invigorated by success, and excited by the intellect he came in contact with, he was free to let loose his imagination in that search after *perfection*, which it afterwards proved the great misfortune of his life, that he could so ardently pursue without reaching. Burke, his friend and patron, now a student at the Temple, was restored to his society: months and even years glided away pleasantly, and the schools of classical Italy seemed forgotten.

Burke, however, was constant in his exhortations upon this point, and in the year 1766 proposed a plan for enabling Barry to travel and complete the education of an artist, to which the cooperation of Reynolds gave full effect. Of this arrangement, so highly honourable to all the parties concerned in it, the chief merit was due to Burke; and it should never be forgotten that he often, during Barry's absence, pinched his own limited income in order to supply his friend with means. After spending four years in visiting the principal seats of art abroad, and being made a fellow of the Clementini Academy at Bologna, Barry returned to England, and at the exhibition of the Royal Academy for 1770 produced his Adam and Eve. This was succeeded, during the next year, by his Venus Anadyomene, or *rising from the sea*, a picture which has long, by general consent, ranked at the head of his miscellaneous performances. In 1775 he gave to the world "An Inquiry into the real and imaginary obstructions to the acquisition of the arts in England;" a work to the composition of which he was prompted, during his sojourn on the Continent, by the aspersions of different foreign authors upon the mental powers of his fellow-countrymen. Montesquieu and the Abbé Du Bos had already undertaken to assign limits to the capacity of Englishmen, and the Abbé Winckelman now presumed to establish a natural deficiency in their genius, owing to the unfavourable temperature of the climate in which they lived. It is easy to suppose that to succeed in this task was no great matter of difficulty to a man who, like Barry, presented a living example of the absurdity of a doctrine which would have forced him by argument to admit that his character, which practically was as fiery as it possibly could be, was physically dull; and that his fancy, which made him miserable by the vividness of its aspirations, was, in truth, a clouded faculty of stinted powers. Barry's address was manly, and his reasoning clear; and he reaped an easy harvest of praise by correcting the errors of men whose reputation was more extensive than his own.

It was about this time that Barry joined in the memorable proposition of Sir Joshua Reynolds, to decorate St. Paul's cathedral with a set of sacred paintings, and upon the discouragement of the plan, conceived the work which now forms the principal monument of his reputation. This was his voluntary offer to the Society of Arts to paint for them gratuitously a set of pictures, describing allegorically the rise and progress of civilization among mankind. This elaborate performance, consisting of six divisions, was accomplished in seven years, and while the artist was enduring no light anxiety from the narrowness of his income. The two largest of the subjects represent the *Victors at the Olympic Games*, and *Elysium;* and are each forty-two feet in length. The other designs comprise,—*Man in his savageness*,—*A Grecian Harvest-Home*,—*Navigation*,—and the *Society of Arts*. In point of disinterestedness and love of art we have nothing to compare with this work of Barry. The public, amazed at the novelty and greatness of the performance, thought its faults trivial, and lost in the brightness of many beauties. It is not to be doubted that, considering the state of the arts in England then, the whole is stamped with a character of genius which will long distinguish the name of Barry amongst British painters. He afterwards published a book, to illustrate these compositions, which he inscribed to the Society; and still later began a set of engravings from them, which he did not live to complete. The Society elected him a perpetual member of their body, and voted him their gold medal, inscribed Eminent Merit, and a donation of two hundred guineas. At the same time they threw their great room open as an exhibition for the benefit of the artist, from which he ultimately derived about 700*l*., a moderate reward.

This, the prominent event of Barry's life, may be dated at about the year 1776. During the course of the next spring he was admitted a royal academician; and in the year 1786 obtained the chair of professor of painting. This appointment, combining distinction and emolument, produced nothing but difficulties and misfortune. Original, and therefore singular in his opinions, Barry was an innovator, and proposed things in the academy, for which he could find but little relish or support among his associates. His favourite plan was to derive a fund out of the receipts from the annual exhibition, with the view of forming a gallery of the ancient masters for the instruction of the pupils. This certainly was a laudable object, and would have been decidedly an improvement, but it found no favour with the other artists. It was not in the nature of a temper, ardent and impatient like his, to endure this course of things without a murmur. He began by reproaching the apathy, and reproving the want of taste and liberality in his brother artists ; and at last, as the opposition grew more pertinacious, broke out into strong and emphatic hostility. He now became obnoxious ; and as he was not reserved in characterizing the conduct of the academy, so were the members of it, ere long, by no means considerate in their decisions against him. In March, 1799, a body of charges was preferred to the council against the professor of painting : they were received, and directed to be laid before a special committee. The last meeting upon the question was on the 15th of the following April, when the academy assembled to receive a report from this committee. Upon that occasion Barry rose, and desired to see a copy of the report. The request being denied, he protested with great earnestness, and certainly with apparent reason, against the whole proceeding. Towards the close of his address he bluntly declared, that if they acted in this manner, they combined with his enemies ; and that if they refused to give him an opportunity of refuting the charges brought against him, he should be ashamed to belong to their body. This sally decided the fate of the day, and the hint with which it concluded was forthwith acted upon. Two resolutions were immediately passed, by which he was first voted out of the professor's chair, and then expelled the academy. One form remained before this strange declaration could be ratified. It was necessary to lay the proceedings before the king ; an empty form, as his majesty approved of the business as a matter of course. On this transaction it seems unnecessary to dilate, the pith of it all is briefly stated. Barry was intemperate in words, and the academy in deeds ; he erred, and they sinned ; for what in an individual was the ebullition of an over-sanguine intellect, was in a deliberative association the tyranny of superior power but inferior capacity.

From this period Barry's life passed on without interest or variety ; he thought much, and did little. He appeared to live in a state of cynical retirement, proudly abstracted in the consciousness of unmerited adversity, but with a spirit unbroken by the violence of its strokes. He dwelt alone in a house in Castle-street, Oxford-street, and in all probability such another residence was not to be found in the metropolis. Having detected two servant-women in the act of purloining some of his engraved plates, he forswore the assistance of domestics, and performed his household offices with his own hands. By degrees his habits became noticed : he was supposed to be an old Jew, and pursued with all the obloquy which popular rancour prides itself in heaping on a race already presumed by Christians to have been for ages marked by the penal hand of Heaven. The door of his house was covered with mud, the windows were broken, the walls defaced, the area filled with refuse, and the entrance continually crowded by mischievous groups of noisy urchins. To these the approach of the wayward artist was always the signal of abuse and petty riot. When he failed to appear in the street, a glimpse of his person from a window was sufficient to provoke their vociferation. This incessant persecution he submitted to with a strange admixture of discontent and patience, but in time it compelled him to forsake the apartments in front of the house. The back-room upon the first floor he therefore used as a workshop : it was heaped up with books, busts, tools, and engravings, in all the glorious confusion of talent and negligence. The chamber immediately above this served for his sleeping-room ; it was furnished with a common truck bedstead, a miserable pallet, and a couple of kitchen chairs : the rest of the mansion was given up to dust and the rats. Yet here, in a great loose threadbare coat, a pair of old black breeches, worsted stockings, and huge strong shoes, but with a shirt of the finest texture and cleanest dress, did this extraordinary man put the finishing touches to his celebrated Jupiter and Juno, and paint his own favourite performance, the Pandora. It was also here that he composed the volume descriptive of his paintings at the Society of Arts, and executed all the engravings that are known of his works.

In this state of solitude and discomfort the circle of Barry's acquaintances became sadly thinned. Still there remained some friends who delighted to fan the lingering rays of genius through all the disguises of altered fortune. From these it was not to be concealed, that though his habits were thrifty, and his mode of life the most abstemious, yet that many a privation was forced upon him by the gradual exhaustion of his little property, and that in the course of such things his last moments must certainly be embittered by utter destitution. To obviate such an extreme of distress, some zealous members of the Society of Arts, headed by the Earls of Radnor and Buchan, commenced a subscription, which soon amounted to 1000*l.* For this sum Sir Robert Peel, at a meeting of the subscribers, agreed to secure Barry an annuity of 120*l.* This income he did not long enjoy. The subscription began at the close of the year 1805, and in the ensuing February he was seized with a paralysis in the street, and removed in a state of insensibility to the house of his friend Bononi, the artist, in Great Tichfield-street, where, soothed by those attentions from which his own neglected domicile must have long estranged him, he expired on the 22nd day of the same month.

Sir Robert Peel presented the Society of Arts with 200*l.* out of the 1000*l.*, now become his own, for the expense of a public interment in St. Paul's. In order to give greater effect to the ceremony, it was unanimously resolved, as the last tribute that could be paid to an illustrious artist, by whose labours they had been so nobly benefited, to place his body in state in the great room of their house in the Adelphi on the night previous to its interment. Thursday, April 13, this resolution was put into effect, and few scenes could have inspired a more awful impression. The melancholy reverses and distractions of the artist's life, the noble record of his genius displayed on the walls within which his corpse now lay—the palpable man present—the spirit vanished—its worth honoured, its fruits preserved, and its loss deplored by an assembly noble, highly-gifted, and wealthy in the highest degree ; all conspired to give a solemn character to the act, such as few had seen before, and none can desire to witness again. On the following day, at one o'clock, the funeral procession to St. Paul's took place. The service was read in the chapel near the western door; thence the body was borne to the south-east corner of the crypt, and there finally deposited between the remains of Sir Christopher Wren and Sir Joshua Reynolds. A plain stone, modestly inscribed, thus briefly indicates the spot:—

A. ☧ Ω.

The great historical Painter,
James Barry,
Died 22d February, 1806,
Aged 64.

Barry's works were published in 2 vols. 4to, in 1809. His Lectures now form one of the prizes at the Royal Academy. His letter to the Dilettanti Society, upon the best method of preserving pictures, is generally inserted in Pilkington's Lives. A critic, already quoted, says of him:—

"Equally superior to his paintings are the Lectures and general writings of Barry. He mistook colossal proportions for artistical power, and preternatural fancies for ideal excellence. When we call to mind his gigantic school-girls made into archangels; his modern heroes and worthies of philosophy and science in full dress, with bag-wigs and knee-breeches walking in Elysium; and his angelico-nautical band singing Odaic hymns, accompanied by themselves on fiddles and violoncellos, while seated on the backs of dolphins or porpoises; we cannot but regard such productions with that deep regret which we must always feel at the aberration or misdirection of the powers of genius. But perhaps we ought rather to say he mistook his true mission when he aimed at being a great painter. His real genius is in his writings, and it is of an order that commands our respect, and excites our admiration, enthusiasm, and regard.

"The feeling which Barry manifests, with respect to genius and invention, as well as philosophical observation, is similar to that of Opie:

"'I have omitted to speak of invention, because it can hardly be considered as an acquirable quality, since the vigour, spirit, and felicity of invention are the peculiar emanations of that genius which shall be in vain sought for where Heaven has not bestowed it.

"'It is in the design, and in that only, that men can recognize those operations of imagination and judgment which constitute the ideal of art, and show its high lineage as the offspring of philosophy and sister of poetry.'"—*Barry, Lect. II.*

Barry has been compared in eccentricity to Rousseau, and there are certainly traits of similarity between the two men. In both we discover the same morose love of independence and impatience of favour; the same wild jealousy of rivals, and perverse estrangement from the world; the same morbid affections and lofty aspirations. But there was a nobility in the ambition of Barry, and a purity in his actions, to which the Frenchman cannot pretend. Barry really possessed a great mind, and spurned at disingenuousness; Rousseau, as a man, was not without his meanness. It is also to be remembered, that however frequently the impetuosity of his temper roused Barry to anger, and involved him in quarrels, yet his heart never forgot, and his spirit never failed to acknowledge, the generosity of his friends. Burke he always called his first benefactor, and latterly never mentioned his name without ejaculating a blessing upon his grave. Of Sir Joshua Reynolds, too, he spoke gratefully upon every occasion. In short, there was a pious tenderness inherent in his nature, which the roughness of his manner concealed from many; yet was it constantly overflowing, and no excess of passion could exhaust his deep but sullen sympathies. Of him it may be truly said, that his faults sprung from the finest sources of virtue: they were, consequently, always expiated by superior merits. For these his name must ever continue cherished; for those, may his memory be never revived!

An only brother, surnamed Richmond, survived this great painter; and of him a feeling of compassion suggests a short notice, for he was the last of the family, and his life presents a kindred series of vicissitudes, and his death a counterpart of even more abject misery. Richmond Barry, then, was bred to the sea, on which he distinguished himself in various battles, and received many wounds. He succeeded to his father's property, and at one period of his life moved in a highly respectable rank of society, but what with a speculative mind and adventurous habits he gradually lost the one and fell from the other. About the year 1814, when his means were all nearly exhausted, he was struck blind by lightning in the West Indies; and in this deplorable state soon after journeyed to London, with an aged wife, in the hope of finding some resources of help either in the reputation or amongst the friends of his late brother. This step, however, was far from leading to any better fortune. The few personal friends the historical painter retained at the period of his dissolution had either followed him to the tomb, or were then scattered away from London; so that after labouring through all the privations of poverty, the old gentleman was obliged to resort to street charity for a scanty means of livelihood. The station more generally taken by him for this distressing purpose was obscurely chosen near the Catholic chapel, in Sutton-street, Soho. In this mournful state of degradation he continued to linger until a severe fit of illness confined him to his bed, when, as a last preservative from starvation, he addressed a petition to the Society of Arts. A subscription, amounting to 40*l.*, was speedily raised for him among the members, and was nearly as soon expended in the payment of old debts and the necessary supplies for subsistence, so that ere long he found himself as wretched as ever. At this period, for a sixpence a night, he inhabited a garret in Maynard-street, where the infirmities of age forced him entirely to abandon his supplicatory perambulations, and he eked out his misery on a shilling a day, which his wife contrived to earn at an army-clothier's. This pittance could not long preserve him from debt, and in June, 1824, he owed his landlord some few shillings for eleven nights' rent. Such was the stage of destitution in which this fellow's importunities roused poor Barry from his bed. He returned to the street, and succeeded in obtaining two shillings in charity, but was so exhausted by the exertion that his wife was obliged to pay away the greater portion of the sum in victuals for him. This no sooner reached the ears of the merciless landlord, than, exasperated at the loss of his money, he drove the poor old gentleman from the house. He expired in the removal. The corpse was buried at the charge of the parish; and thus was extinguished the family of James Barry the painter.

JOHN OPIE, R.A.

In painting, more perhaps than in any other art, genius may be often observed starting almost at a first effort to the full exercise of its powers. This observation is strongly exemplified in the life of John Opie, who was born in 1761, at the obscure village of St. Agnes, Cornwall, and lies buried in the crypt of St. Paul's. He was apprenticed to his father, a carpenter, and worked at that trade for some years. His boyhood was strongly marked with a character of original thought and hardy action; so much so, that he had an evening school in his native place at the premature age of twelve, in which he taught reading, writing, and arithmetic to scholars, some of whom were twice as old as himself.

His first attempts at drawing had the same precocity: he began, by tracing with a burnt stick the heads of his family, in sooty outline, on the whitewashed walls of the paternal cottage, and he persisted in this work of disfiguration, despite his mother's anger and some heavy blows from his father. The next grade he advanced to was prompted by the acquisition of a lump of ochre and a piece of cartridge paper, on which the broad coarse lineaments of the old and the ugly regularly secured a preference.

Fortune soon favoured the child of Nature. Dr. Walcot, afterwards celebrated in the republic of letters for his comic poetry under the cognomen of Peter Pindar, was at this time a practising physician at Truro. In the house of an elderly lady, whom he visited at St. Agnes, it happened to be mentioned as a matter of village wonder, that a carpenter's lad in the neighbourhood was never tired of taking copies from the print of a farm-yard which hung over the chimney-piece. The doctor, himself an amateur painter, immediately inquired the lad's address, and proceeded to see him. He found the boy at work with his father in a saw-pit, and upon asking him what he could paint, was answered with emphatical simplicity, "Oh! blazing stars—King, and Queen, and the Devil." As a specimen, he produced a sketch of his Satanic Majesty, equipped, in awful conformity with the fears of the vulgar, with a huge pair of doubly-curved horns, long asses' ears, and immense goggle eyes. Laughably as the portrait was executed, it nevertheless ended in an invitation to the rustic artist to go and see the doctor's paintings at Truro. There, supplied with paint and brushes, and guided by the instructions of Walcot, the earnest of Opie's talents soon became so decisive, that the ductile physician resolved to take the boy to live with him, and cultivate his budding genius.

Next to instructions in the art itself, Dr. Walcot taught Opie French, and afterwards imparted some imperfect knowledge of the classics. But the most difficult part of the preceptorship was to make his person keep some pace with the refinement of his mind: many a lesson in politeness was given in vain, and many a fine maxim from Lord Chesterfield attentively heard, and but faintly heeded; the clownish roughness of Opie's origin was never reduced to a polished exterior. More important improvements, however, were more readily attained; and after considerable hesitation upon the part of the doctor, as to the branch of the art for which the talents of his pupil were best adapted, he determined to prefer that one which promised the readiest rewards in the event of success. Thus Opie was urged to direct all his powers to portraits, which he first began to paint for half-a-crown. This fee, always under the doctor's advice, he gradually raised to five shillings, then to three half-crowns, and at last to half-a-guinea. He now grew a man of consequence, and his patron had not long to wait before he counselled him to demand a guinea a portrait. Opie hesitated, but Peter Pindar was resolute; and a guinea was fixed upon, not without some melancholy protestations from the conscientious artist, that he would soon, according to his own words, *ruin the country*.

One lecture Dr. Walcot repeated to his pupil with earnest frequency: it was, to aim at nothing short of gaining the head of his profession; and to make it the highest fruit of his ambition, to relieve his sister from servitude, and preserve his father and mother in decent ease. The progress of these remarks will detail how well the pupil realized the first part of this golden advice; and the reader may, perhaps, be as well pleased to learn here, as elsewhere, what it were almost sinful to suppress, that Opie's filial duty fulfilled all the conditions thus imposed upon his prospective fame.

After a removal to Exeter, where his reception was progressively favourable, the doctor and his pupil arrived at London, the great centre for talents of every description, in 1780. In this adventure they agreed to form a joint-stock purse, into which both their earnings were to be deposited—a plan of life which they continued to observe for some time, until Opie's employments became so lucrative, that he was prompted to dissolve this community of things. He intimated his intention by letter; which Walcot resented greatly, and broke off the acquaintance. He was subsequently induced to renew it, but he never forgot an act, which it appears that he never heartily forgave.

Opie's popularity in London was much enhanced by an interview which he was fortunate enough to obtain with George the Third, through the interest of the Hon. Mr. Boscawen and the President West. After that distinction he took a house in Great Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, then removed to a more fashionable establishment in Berners-street, Oxford-street, and soon had the satisfaction of seeing his door crowded with the carriages of the noble and the wealthy. But the ladies were far from constant to him, for his portraits were too faithful to please; principally because he entertained a rooted opinion, that what generally passes for grace amongst the female sex is merely affectation. Nothing was too minute, nothing too particular for his pencil: he represented his subjects as he found them; every little wen, and every light mole, every wound, and every blemish of the original, were rigidly transplanted to his canvass. Scrupulous cares of this kind are any thing but what the majority of those who are used to sit for their portraits desire to see put in requisition against them. However the question of grace and delicacy, for a marked want of which Opie was blamed, may be properly determined, it cannot be doubted that he had great strength in depicting the strong lines of manly character;—the decision of the warrior, the fierceness of the assassin, the hard corrusions of poverty, and the bare desolation of decrepitude, in these he delighted, and in these he triumphed.

The walls of the Exhibition Room, in Somerset House, were hung with the works of Opie, for the first time, in 1786; after which he rose gradually to all the honours of the Royal Academy, in which he was chosen professor of painting, when Fuseli was appointed keeper. His lectures, although since collected together in print, neither pleased his audience nor himself. His principal defects were, a want of fluency in his periods, and impressiveness in his manner of delivery: these are faults which must ever keep a man, of even superior powers to his, far removed from success in lecturing. That a mind forcible in its perceptions, powerful in its views, and tenacious of its acquirements, as Opie's certainly was in a vigorous degree, must have been calculated to instruct and improve, cannot be denied: and that he in a manner failed in the application of this great capacity, must be attributed entirely to the mode of reducing it to advantage which was here required from him. His lectures, however, read well, and are distinguished by a manly tone of criticism, a healthy energy of opinion combined with sound practical structure, and a strong sympathy with the higher branches of the art. As a specimen, we take this extract from his second lecture:—

"Of all the parts of painting, practical or intellectual, the first in importance by the universal acknowledgment of all ages and nations; the quality of all others the most rare, the most beneficial, and that which bears the most unequivocal marks of its divine origin; is undoubtedly invention. Its possessors are therefore justly considered as aspiring to the highest honours of genius, and entitled to be regarded as the Newtons, the Columbuses, and the Alexanders of painting, who have discovered new principles, increased the possessions, and extended the dominions of art.

"Unfortunately, this most inestimable quality, in which genius is thought more particularly to consist, is, of all human faculties, the least subject to reason or rule; being derived from Heaven alone according to some, attributed by others to organization, by a third class to industry, by a fourth to circumstances, by a fifth to the influence of the stars, and, in the general opinion, the gift of Nature only. But, though few teach us how to improve it, and still fewer how to obtain it, all agree that nothing can be done without it. Destitute of invention, a poet is but a plagiary, and a painter but a copier of others."—*Lecture II.*

"But, however true it may be, that invention cannot be reduced to rule and taught by regular process, it must necessarily, like every other effect, have an adequate cause. It cannot be by chance, that excellence is produced with certainty and constancy; and, however remote and obscure its origin, thus much is certain, that observation must precede invention, and a mass of materials must be collected before we can combine them.

"It is moreover absolutely requisite, that *man, the epitome of all* his (the painter's) principal subjects and his judge, should become a particular subject of his investigation: he must be acquainted with all that is characteristic and beautiful, both in regard to his mental and bodily endowments; must study their analogies, and learn how far moral and physical excellence are connected and dependent one on the other. He must, furtner, observe the power of the passions in all their combinations, and trace their changes, as modified by constitution, or by the accidental influences of climate or custom, from the sprightliness of infancy to the despondence of decrepitude: he must be familiar with all the masses of life, and, above all, endeavour to discriminate the essential from the accidental, to divest himself of the prejudices of his own age and country, and, disregarding temporary fashions and local taste, learn to see nature and beauty in the abstract, and rise to general and transcendental truth, which will always be the same."—*Lecture II.*

Opie was twice married: of his first wife little is known; she abused his honour, and was divorced. His second wife, the only child of Dr. Alderson, an eminent physician at Norwich, brought him more happiness and greater distinction. She has since been well known in the literary world, by her tales and novels, of which the "Father and Daughter," "Tales of the Heart," and "Essays on Lying," &c., were in their day extremely popular. It has also been mentioned in her praise, that what the urgent remonstrances of Dr. Walcot could never effect, her gentle tuition instilled,—namely, a decided sense of the advantages to be derived from attention to that grace in female portraits, which Opie has already been represented to have neglected even to a pitch of contempt. It is in this way that a manifest improvement in the air of many of his latter paintings has been explained. For the acquisition of other improvements, Opie was not allowed to live: a cold, caught in the spring of 1807, baffled the aid of the first medical skill, and put a period to his career, April 9, in the same year. He was interred, close by the remains of Sir Joshua Reynolds, in St. Paul's, with all the demonstrations of regret, which a display of public honour, and a demonstration of private regard, could bestow.

Few artists have been more variously estimated than Opie: by some he has been exalted far above, and by others depressed greatly below, the common level of English painters. From these conflicting judgments, the following is a moderate summary of the character of his talents and his performances. In the conception of his subject, a strong originality of mind was always displayed; the arrangement of that subject was generally ideal: where nature was to be represented, she was painted with admirable truth and simplicity; but where a more inventive relief was required, his pencil was less masterly. Thus his pieces were rather good in detail than harmoniously just; the parts were better than the whole. The works by which he acquired the greatest credit are, first, "The Death of David Rizzio," which is thought his masterpiece; "Jephtha's Vow," and the "Presentation in the Temple," both painted for Macklin's Bible, and conspicuous for bold fancy and effective colour; "Juliet in the Garden," a scene elegantly conceived; "Musidora," "The Escape of Gil Blas," and an admirable portrait of a "beggar." The profits of these and other productions enabled him to leave behind him 8000*l*. In private life he was remarkable for much kind feeling, which those who only marked the bluntness of his manners upon public occasions could have little supposed him possessed of; he disliked the refinement of society, because he was unequal to its restraints, and despised the polish which he was unable to raise. Thus he rather had friends than patrons, men by whom the blemishes of the person were overlooked in the virtues of the heart; and he was valued for proving the reality of those possessions, for which the generality of mankind afford only the presumption of appearances.

SIR JOHN MOORE, K.B.

Lieutenant-General Sir John Moore's monument stands in the south transept, and is the work of Bacon, junior. If to be large were always to be great, this would be a work of superior merit, for its size is considerable. In other respects the idea and the execution are flat and common-place. The subject to be illustrated is the death of a great and good soldier, occurring under circumstances as romantic and inspiring as the poet or the artist could desire to employ his talents upon; and this statuary has abandoned himself to the dull representation of the wretched conception which introduces two figures of Valour and Victory lowering the body of the deceased to the tomb, while the Genius of Spain plants a standard above it.

The inscription runs as follows:—

Sacred to the memory of
Lieutenant-General Sir John Moore, K.B.
Who was born at Glasgow in the year 1761.
He fought for his country
in America, in Corsica, in the West Indies,
In Holland, Egypt, and Spain;
And on the 16th of January, 1809,
Was slain by a cannon-ball,
At Corunna.

General Sir John Moore was the first-born of five sons and a daughter, who composed the family of Dr. John Moore, a man better known to the world as an author than a physician. The future hero was born in Glasgow, November 19, 1760, and was there educated under the eye of his father until he attained the age of eighteen, when Dr. Moore becoming travelling tutor to the young Duke of Hamilton, his son was at the same time enabled to make the tour of Europe. This, by polishing his manners, and enlarging his views, proved eminently serviceable to him during the rapid rise by which his fortune was soon after advanced.

Destined for the army from his earliest years, he obtained an ensigncy in the 51st Foot, through the interest of the Duke of Argyle, and joined his regiment at Minorca in 1777. About two years after he had entered the army, he was appointed lieutenant, and paymaster in a regiment raised by his early friend the Duke of Hamilton, with which he embarked for Halifax in Nova Scotia, in 1779.

In all the military operations in which he took part in this quarter of the world, Moore gave proofs of that firmness of character, that intrepidity in the field, and that sagacity in counsel, which subsequently acquired for him the reputation of the first soldier of his day. Two instances amongst many others, one of his courage, and the other of his humanity, during this war with the Americans, may be here noticed:—On one occasion, when his men had given way, and were confusedly retiring before the heavy fire of a superior force of the enemy, Lieutenant Moore advanced to the front, and called upon them to stand their ground, and "to behave like soldiers." The men obeyed, re-commenced firing, and kept the enemy at bay till the face of affairs assumed a more favourable aspect. The instance of his humanity, or rather, perhaps, high sense of honour and chivalrous feeling, is still more remarkable. Observing the commanding officer of the enemy at a short distance from him flourishing his sword and encouraging his men, Lieutenant Moore levelled his fusil—subalterns then carrying this description of arms—and might have easily killed him; but, suddenly struck with the impression that it would be unfair to avail himself of the advantage he possessed, he replaced the fusil on his shoulder without firing it.

Before the termination of the war, Moore was made a captain, a rank to which he was promoted for his intrepid and judicious conduct, and returned to England, when his regiment was disbanded, and he was reduced to half-pay. About this time he took his seat in the House of Commons as member for the Scots borough of Lanerk.

Few wars presented brighter scenes for military distinction than those which agitated Europe from its deepest centre to the extremities of the globe, in consequence of the French Revolution. As soon as England was involved in active opposition to its principles, Sir John Moore became distinguished for his zeal and intrepidity in the Mediterranean. Our troops being forced to evacuate Toulon, the occupation of another stronghold in that quarter became necessary, and it was proposed to annex Corsica to the British Crown. Lord Hood, who then commanded in the Mediterranean, selected Moore as a proper person to visit the island, and ascertain how far General Paoli's power over his countrymen, and the resources at his command, would justify an attack. The intelligence thus obtained determined the admiral to anticipate the designs of the French, who had already put to sea for the purpose of re-inforcing the island: a landing of British troops was happily effected in 1795. While the siege of Martello occupied one body of troops, Moore (now a colonel) was detached with two regiments and a few field-pieces to seize on Fornelli. After dragging some cannon over a mountainous country, he was obliged, in consequence of the strength of the place, to wait the arrival of the heavy ordnance; which no sooner came up, than he opened a fire on the town, and, assailing the troops posted before it, carried all before him with gallant despatch.

The French immediately evacuated Mollinchesco, and Calvi alone remained in their possession on the island. To wrest this from them became an object of consequence to the British, and to Moore was the seizure of it entrusted. The resistance was great, and the assault, owing to the nature of its position, difficult; but once begun, it was prosecuted with vigour, and crowned with success after a spirited contest. Moore himself received a severe wound on the head from the bursting of a bomb; but, though flowing with blood, bravely led the way into the place, at the head of his grenadiers. As he entered the town he was received by the commanding officer, General Stewart, who had witnessed the affair from an adjoining eminence, and embraced the victor amidst the acclamations of the assembled troops.

It was towards the conclusion of this struggle that Sir Gilbert Elliot, upon being appointed viceroy of the island, conceived that Colonel Moore, whose influence with the people was great, had infused into them a spirit of opposition to his government. Representations to this effect were made to the Secretary of State, who ordered him home to answer for his conduct. He lost no time in embarking for England, and on his arrival hastened to London, where he waited upon several leading men in the Cabinet, and not only succeeded in convincing them of the unjustness of the accusation which had been brought against him, but obtained, as a proof of their continued confidence in his honour and abilities, the appointment of brigadier-general in the West Indies.

When Sir Ralph Abercrombie was appointed to command the expedition against the West Indies in 1793, he selected Moore to act under him. As soon as the troops reached their destination, Demerara, Issequibo, and Berbice fell into our hands without difficulty. At the reduction of St. Lucie, Moore, landing without much opposition, advanced upon the village of Choe Bay, while the enemy retired to Morne Chabot, a post so strong that it became necessary to occupy it before any further undertakings could be safely attempted. General Moore was ordered to advance at the head of 23 companies, by a circuitous pass, while General Hope marched forward with 50 companies in a nearer and a more direct line. The attack was made by midnight, and the guides, either through ignorance or design, led Moore straight in front of a strong piquet, by which his progress was retarded and the plan of attack anticipated. In this dilemma his only resource was to push on bravely without waiting for co-operation. He did so, and, overcoming the disadvantage, carried the post.

On the following day he seized upon Morne Fortune; but mischances again impeded his progress; for, in consequence of a want of heavy artillery, the batteries were not taken until two days had elapsed. These successes led to the surrender of the island May 25, 1796, and Moore, returning to England, was raised to the rank of Major-General.

The little of interest to be gathered from our unsuccessful expedition to the Helder, when the Duke of York was permitted to retire so unfavourably from the Continent, is more properly alluded to in the life of Abercrombie, under whom Moore also served during the Irish troubles of 1798, and next proceeded to the Egyptian campaign of 1801. Arrived in Aboukir Bay, so glorious from the preceding victory of the Nile, a rocket was discharged at three o'clock in the morning of the 9th of March, and the first division of the army, amounting to six thousand men, took their seats in the boats, and made straight for that part of the beach where the French appeared most formidable. The position of the latter was highly favourable: from a sandy hill, receding towards the centre like an amphitheatre, they poured a terrible discharge of shot, shell, and grape, which furrowed up the boiling waves around the advancing flotilla with the fury of a tempest. Nothing daunted by this danger, Moore leaped ashore at the head of the 23rd and 40th infantry, and charged up the hill with fixed bayonet. This gallant movement succeeded as it deserved; the other troops effected a safer landing; the enemy retreated on Alexandria; and the invaders encamped, with their right on the sea and their left on Lake Mandin.

At the battle of Aboukir Moore was again wounded while leading the reserve with his usual intrepidity. Notwithstanding this accident he took an active share in the siege of Cairo, and commanded the escort which led the surrendered enemy to a place of embarkation. The rapid series of victories which soon forced the French to abandon all designs upon Egypt left him little that is memorable to perform. He returned to England, was constantly employed on the staff on account of his eminent ability as a disciplinarian, and in 1804 was made a Knight of the Bath. In 1807 he superseded General Fox in Sicily; and in 1808 was sent to reinforce the king of Sweden with 10,000 men. But the Swedish monarch not only refused to acknowledge his instructions, but vented his indignation at the terms in which they were couched with a violence which made the security of Moore's person doubtful. He therefore withdrew from Stockholm privately, and safely landed his troops in England.

It now only remains for us to speak of the last military command for which Sir John Moore was spared to his country, and say a few words of the melancholy victory of Corunna. The invasion of Spain by Buonaparte had proceeded with all the rapid success for which that great commander was celebrated. Madrid was in his hands, and the British troops already on the Continent had retreated before Marshal Soult, when Moore arrived in Gallicia with the 10,000 men he had taken to Sweden. No sooner had he effected a junction with his countrymen, than Buonaparte, flushed with recent victory, pressed forward at the head of superior numbers, and compelled the British to take shelter, after a painful and disheartening retreat, conducted with marvellous skill, within the walls of Corunna. But even that place they were soon unable to hold, and then their sole refuge was in their ships. Accordingly every precaution was taken for an embarkation that experience could supply, or promptitude suggest, when, on the morning of the 16th of January, symptoms of a rapid and determined attack became visible along the lines of the enemy. To resist this, or perish, was the only alternative. An obstinate contest ensued, which lasted from noon until evening, during which the movements of the two armies were various, well contested, and all signalized by superior courage on both sides. The two British generals highest in command were borne helpless from the field: our loss in wounded and killed was, moreover, considerable, but the enemy was beaten back, and ultimately the troops were embarked after a difficult victory. The French did ample justice to the skill, determination, and bravery of Sir John Moore. Intercepted in his progress by a piece of water, he set the example to his men, as was usual with him, plunged into the ford breast-high, and continued to lead in the field until a cannon-ball struck him mortally, and made it impossible for him to remain in action. Being carried in a blanket within the town, his inquiries after the fate of the day and the personal safety of his aid-de-camps were constant. When General Hope, on whom the command devolved after Sir David Baird lost his arm, arrived by his bedside, he expressed himself earnestly, but in broken sentences, "Hope, Hope, I have much to say, but cannot get it out: I feel so strong, I fear I shall be long dying: I am in great pain. I hope the people of England will be satisfied—I hope my country will do me justice. You will see my friends as soon as you can—tell them every thing—tell my mother;"—but here his voice failed him, and for a while he was silent. After an interval he again asked if the enemy were defeated, and being re-assured of the fact, added—"It is a great satisfaction to me to have beaten the French. You know I have always wished to die this way. Is Colonel Graham and are all my aid-de-camps well? I have made my will, and remembered my servants." He then thanked the doctors for their attention, asked once more for his aid-de-camps, and expired without a struggle. At an early hour on the following morning a grave, only three feet deep, was hastily prepared for his remains in the bastion of Corunna, and there, while the enemy were still firing upon the little party who performed the obsequies, was his corpse deposited without a coffin! The scene was well fitted for the burial of a hero.

One of the best proofs which can be given of the merit of this great man is to be found in the expression of that deep sorrow by which his country marked its sense of his death, even without a dissentient voice, and the universally concurring approbation of all the officers who knew him. In military judgment and knowledge he was clear, comprehensive, and profound: though his vigilance was unremitting, and his discipline exact, he was beloved by the army. He executed all the duties of his elevated situation in a felicitous style that has by common consent ranked him as the model of his profession. Wounded early in the action at Aboukir, under Sir Ralph Abercrombie, he refused to leave the field, and continued to exhibit an intense fortitude almost incredible to many when the severity of the wound was ascertained. In Holland he was also three times wounded before he could be led from the action. Many were the days the fate of which mainly depended upon Sir John Moore. In every quarter his example was the finest conceivable; in every country he exalted the character of his native land; and in death he emulated General Wolfe!

CUTHBERT, LORD COLLINGWOOD.

A NATIONAL monument to this celebrated admiral stands in the south transept of St. Paul's Cathedral:—it is the work of Westmacott, R. A., and represents the landing of his lordship's remains in England. The deceased is introduced laid out on the deck of a man-of-war, with his body shrouded in colours he has won from the enemy, and with his hands clasping a sword upon his breast; a figure of Fame is kneeling forward from the prow; and a personification of the Thames, attended by the Genii of his confluent streams, appears earnestly contemplating the goddess. On the gunwale there is an alto-relievo illustration of the progress of navigation in three stages:—the first shows the genius of man forsaking his landmarks, and exploring the ocean, with the stars for his guides; the second presents him directed in his course by the magnet; and the third exhibits him forging the instruments of war. Of this design, which is uninteresting because it is emblematical, the execution will be found in many respects inelegant, though not without some points of merit, which excite a regret that a higher sense of the natural does not preponderate in the work. The inscription is methodical:—

Erected at the public expense to the memory of
CUTHBERT LORD COLLINGWOOD,
Who died in the command of the fleet in the
Mediterranean,
On board the Ville de Paris,
vii. March, M.DCCCX. in lxi. year of his age.
Wherever he served, he was distinguished
for conduct, skill, and courage, particularly
in the action with the French fleet, June i.
MDCCXCIV.
as Captain of the Barfleur,
In the action with the Spanish Fleet,
xiv. February, M.DCC.XCVII.
As Captain of the Excellent;
But most conspicuously in the decisive victory off
Cape Trafalgar,
Obtained over
the combined fleets of France and Spain,
To which he eminently contributed, as
Vice-Admiral of the Blue,
Commanding the Larboard Division,
October xxi. MDCCCV.

The most striking passages in the life of Lord Collingwood are deeply interwoven with the achievements of his friend Lord Nelson. He was born in 1750 at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, where he received his education, during a course of six years, under the Rev. H. Moises, M.A., in company with Lord Stowell, and his younger brother, the Lord Chancellor Eldon. His family was anciently distinguished in arms, and the name is frequently mentioned in the rude ballads which commemorate the Border battles of the fourteenth century. With the spirit of these legends we are informed the mind of young Collingwood became enthusiastically possessed, and in consequence of the ardour thus fostered he entered into the naval service of his country at the early age of eleven.

The first officer with whom he was placed was Captain (afterwards Admiral) Braithwaite, a maternal uncle, who then commanded the Shannon. Under him Collingwood remained during several years, and it was from his experience that he learned that skill in tactics and proficiency in nautical science which contributed so much to the prosperity of his career. In 1766 he was midshipman in the Gibraltar, and from the years 1767 to 1772 served as master's mate in the Liverpool, from which he was soon after removed to the Lenox, Captain Roddam, with whom he contracted a friendship which extended his acquaintance with officers of rank and influence.

Fourteen years of service, however, elapsed before he rose to the rank of lieutenant. In 1776 he was ordered to Jamaica in the Hornet sloop, and upon that station acquired his first knowledge of Nelson, then second-lieutenant of the Lowestoffe. Between minds congenially bold and aspiring an intimacy was formed, which grew closer at every meeting, and endured with life; and it is interesting to remark, that henceforward, accordingly as the one friend obtained advancement, the other rose also. Thus, when Nelson was taken into the Bristol, Collingwood was sent in his stead to the Lowestoffe. In 1778 Nelson obtained the Badger brig, and Collingwood was appointed to the Bristol; in 1779 Nelson became post-captain of the Hinchinbroke, and Collingwood got the Badger; and again, when the former was put into the command of the Janus frigate, he was, as usual, succeeded by the latter. This last change took place in 1780, upon the occasion of our destructive expedition against St. Juan, in the Spanish main, of which it is sufficient to observe, that out of 1800 men employed upon the service, not more than 300 according to the medical returns ever came home: a melancholy number of the sufferers were literally consumed alive by birds of prey. It was Nelson's fortune to be recalled from the station before this work of destruction began to set in; but it was a far greater blessing to Collingwood that his health was sound enough to withstand the ravages of the climate. When he sailed from England the crew on board his ship amounted to 200 men, but when he returned, before the year expired, he made one of only forty survivors.

In less than three months he received the command of the Pelican, of twenty-four guns, and sailed to the West Indies, where he was again destined to encounter adversity. On the 1st of August a dreadful hurricane came on, in which the Pelican was totally wrecked on Morant Keys: the crew were only preserved with extreme difficulty. No considerable interval elapsed, however, before he again appeared in active command on board the Sampson, of sixty-four guns, in which he continued until the peace of 1783. Upon that event the Sampson was paid off, but he was immediately appointed to the Mediator, and ordered to the West Indies, where he had an opportunity of frequently meeting Nelson, who was upon the same station in the Boreas. Being recalled home in 1786 the ship was paid off, and after an almost uninterrupted service of five-and-twenty years he was enabled to pay a visit to his family, and renew his acquaintance with the friends of his youth.

Collingwood remained in retirement until the year 1790, when a rupture was expected with Spain, and he was employed, under Admiral Cornish, in the Mermaid, mounting thirty-two guns. But the disagreements were adjusted without hostilities, and as there appeared no prospect of immediate operations he returned to Northumberland. During the same year he married Sarah, the eldest daughter of Alderman Blacket, of Newcastle, by whom he had two daughters.

In the year 1793 began the first of our wars with revolutionary France, and among the first of the many who were then hastily summoned from domestic repose was Captain Collingwood. His ship was the Prince, bearing the flag of Admiral Bowyer, under whom he soon after shifted into the Barfleur, and took a conspicuous share in Lord Howe's victory of June 1, 1794. Upon this occasion Collingwood was subjected to great mortification: his conduct had been unquestionably meritorious, yet no notice was taken of his name in the Gazette; and before the king came down to Spithead to distribute the gold chains hung with medals, which had been voted by parliament to the commanders in the action, he was removed from the Barfleur, and received no meed of honour. That this neglect was intentional does not appear, but that it was censurable cannot be doubted. When it was complained of, Lord Howe expressed his sorrow, and a medal was subsequently tendered, but Collingwood refused with high spirit to accept as a favour what ought to have been awarded as a right.

Soon after this circumstance he was nominated to command the Excellent, in which he sailed, with Lord Hood, to Toulon. Removing from this station, he joined the fleet under Admiral Jervis, and with his old friend, now Commodore Nelson, contributed to accomplish one of the most signal victories ever obtained by the British navy. This was at the action with the Spanish fleet off Cape St. Vincent, during which Collingwood displayed singular valour and judgment in the most perilous moments of the engagement. Two ships, the Salvador del Mundo, mounting 112, and the San Isidor, carrying 74 guns, had struck to his flag; but, instead of delaying to take formal possession of the prizes, he pushed on, with every sail set, to render further aid to the other commanders in action. It is painful to add that this conduct received neither praise nor reward;—the name of Collingwood was not introduced, even for a verbal compliment, into the Gazette.

It was the earnest desire of Collingwood to proceed with his friend Nelson to fresh victories at the Nile, but a more irksome duty was assigned him, and he remained until 1799 in the charge of blockading the enemy's ports. At the close of that year he was made rear-admiral of the white, a rank which, in 1801, was advanced to that of rear-admiral of the red. In 1802 peace was proclaimed; his ship was paid off at Spithead, and a short term of ease was allowed him, which he spent in the arms of his family.

But the war was soon resumed. In April, 1804, Collingwood was in active command with the flag of vice-admiral of the blue, and a commission to blockade Brest, in conjunction with Admiral Cornwallis. There is a heavy anxiety in the duties of a blockade, an incessant apprehension that the enemy may escape, and an inglorious assurance that no battle will be hazarded, which those only who have undergone can thoroughly feel. In this situation Collingwood remained, not without chagrin, until 1805, when he was ordered to perform a similar service before the harbour of Cadiz. This was an arduous task; the enemy's fleet amounted to thirty-four sail of the line, and he had only four ships with which to keep them at bay; but he had the art to succeed in his object. He kept two of the vessels lying in towards the land, the two others out at sea, and by repeating a series of well-concerted signals inculcated a belief that a superior force was collected in the distance.

At length Nelson arrived with re-inforcements, and the glorious but melancholy battle of Trafalgar ensued. The particulars of this engagement have already been detailed. Collingwood led the van in the Royal Sovereign, and it is an interesting coincidence to remark, that while Nelson was contemplating his attack, and remarking to his officers, "Look at that noble fellow! observe the style in which he carries his ship into action!" Collingwood was enthusiastically exclaiming, "What would Nelson give to be in our place!" When Nelson received his mortal wound, Collingwood succeeded to the command of the fleet, and acquitted himself of the duty with exemplary promptitude and humanity. The official despatch, in which he acquainted the Admiralty with the death of his friend and the victory of the day, was read with general admiration, and by the king pronounced a composition of equal merit and feeling—an opinion echoed by the country. These praises were considerably enhanced by the generosity with which he behaved when the battle was over. A tremendous storm arose, which the shattered state of the captured vessels was wholly unable to withstand; the sufferings of their wounded were extreme, and numbers perished for the mere want of medicine and attendance. With a view of rescuing so many fellow-creatures from this lamentable condition, Collingwood sent a flag to the governor of Cadiz, and proposed to forward all the sick prisoners to the hospitals. The offer was gratefully accepted; and so great was the enthusiasm excited among the inhabitants by an act of such unusual charity, that they flocked to the shore in hundreds, and sent off presents of wine, fruit, and flour in abundance to their honourable enemies.

Collingwood's services, though tardily, were now nobly recompensed: he was raised to the rank of admiral of the red, and created Baron Collingwood, of Coldburn and Hethpole, in Northumberland. An annuity of 2000*l.* a year was voted to him, and, in case of his demise, of 1000*l.* to his lady, and 5000*l.* to each of his daughters: but no relaxation of his services was allowed. Without even visiting land he was continued in the post of commander-in-chief of the fleet in the Mediterranean for five years, and by his prudence and efficiency gave the enemy no possible means of either refitting that force, which upon so many occasions he had helped to destroy, or replacing it by another. As he lived, so he died: he drew his last breath at sea on board his flag-ship, the Ville de Paris, March 7, 1810. His body was conveyed to Sheerness, on board the Nereus frigate, and was brought up the river to Greenwich in the governor's yacht. There it lay for some days, with the customary state, in the Painted Chamber; after which it was removed to St. Paul's, with the pomp of a public funeral, and deposited in the crypt close by the coffin of Lord Nelson. Thus the friends who had been always united in life remain also undivided in death.

Having no son, Lord Collingwood's title became extinct. His life, written by his son-in-law, is one of the most interesting biographies we possess. It is full of letters, which display in every line a man of superior excellence in point of heart and sound understanding. He was naturally diffident and unassuming, and was on that account often underrated by superficial judges. He despised ostentation, and preserved, on every occasion, a peculiar simplicity in his manners. His worth, however, was sterling, and his bravery and skill fully equal to the long line of heroes whom he succeeded; and it is certain, that while the glories of naval warfare shall continue to engage the admiration of nations, his name will be preserved with respect. Few officers ever served their country for a longer run of years, and not one more efficiently. During the last seventeen years of his life he was only spared one visit to his family, and that did not continue for a clear twelvemonth. He used to observe that he was scarcely known to his own children; but he never complained; on the contrary, he used frequently to declare, that while health and strength to serve his country remained, they were his country's due: adding, upon every occasion, that if he could but serve it as successfully for the future as for the past he had faithfully, his wife and children could never want friends.

Lord Collingwood was of the middle stature, but extremely thin: his general habits were remarkably regular and temperate: he ate with an appetite, drank moderately at dinner, but upon no other occasion indulged either in wine or spirits. He made it a rule in tempestuous weather, or when upon any hostile emergency, to sleep upon a sofa, with a flannel dressing-gown on instead of his uniform coat. Bodily exposure, cold, rain, or illness were things he never heeded, and consequently seldom suffered from. He would appear on deck without a hat, his thin grey hair floating in the wind, while heavy torrents poured down through the shrouds, and thus take his observations and issue his commands with perfect composure. To this contempt of personal comfort, however, it must be added with regret, that his country owed her loss of a life which not his age, but his severe and uninterrupted services, cut short.

MAJOR-GENERAL ROSS.

The door leading to the crypt from the south-east ambulatory is surmounted by a tabular monument, by J. Kendrick, to the memory of Major-General Ross. The design is in the dull, old-fashioned allegorical style. A figure, meant to represent Valour, places the American flag upon a tomb, over which Britannia bends in tears, while Fame descends to crown a bust with laurel. The inscription, a worthy adjunct to so trite and spiritless a work of art, is this :—

Erected at the public expense to the memory of
Major-General Robert Ross,
Who, having undertaken and executed
an enterprise against the city of
Washington,
Capital of the United States of America,
Which was crowned with complete success,
Was killed shortly afterwards, while directing a
successful attack upon a superior force, near
the city of Baltimore,
On the 12th day of September, 1814.

Robert Ross was born at Rosstrevor, near Newry, in the county of Down, where his family have long possessed a good property and a seat celebrated for its picturesque beauties. After studying at Trinity College, Dublin, he entered the army at an early age, and advanced at a fair rate of promotion through the different ranks of his profession. The first battle in which his biographers find him distinguishing himself is that of Maida, where the British, with 5000 men, defeated a French force of 7000, after a well-contested action, the issue of which was for some time doubtful. The enemy, with a view of deciding the fortune of the day, had charged with their cavalry against the British left. " At this moment," wrote Sir J. Stewart in his dispatch, " Lieut.-Col. Ross, who that morning landed from Messina with the 2nd regiment, and was coming up to the army during the action, having observed the movement, threw his regiment opportunely into a small cover upon their flank, and by a heavy and well-directed fire entirely disconcerted their attempt. This was the last struggle of the enemy, who, astonished and discouraged, now precipitately retreated from the field, which was covered with carnage."

Colonel Ross's merits upon this occasion were rewarded with the appointment of aid-de-camp to the Prince Regent. After sharing in the disastrous campaign of Corunna he joined the army in Portugal, and appeared at the head of a brigade at the battles of Vittoria, the Pyrenees, and Orthez. It was his brigade of the fourth division that repulsed so signally the most desperate charges of Soult's army in the battle of the Pyrenees, to which Lord Wellington adverted in the following passage :—" In the course of this contest the gallant fourth division, which has been so frequently distinguished in the army, surpassed their former good conduct. Every regiment charged with the bayonet. Their officers set them the example ; and Major-General Ross had two horses shot under him." At Orthez again Lord Wellington recorded " his warm approbation of the exertions of the gallant general (Ross), whose services I was unfortunately deprived of early in the battle."

This was occasioned by a wound, to which, and the battle, the major-general alludes characteristically in the following letter :—

" *St. Jean de Lutz, March* 12, 1814.

" My dear Ned,—You will be happy to hear that the hit I got in the chops is likely to prove a mere temporary inconvenience. I am doing remarkably well, and trust in two or three weeks to be equal to the fight. My letter to Eliza (his wife), which she sent to you, will have reached you, I hope, in time to quiet your apprehensions respecting me. She is now at my elbow, having, on the receipt of mine, mounted her mule, and, in the midst of hail, rain, wind, and all the et-ceteras of bad weather, set off from Bilboa for this place, which she reached early the fifth day, a distance between eighty and ninety miles, over snowy mountains and bad roads. Her anxiety and spirit carried her through, enabling her to bear the fatigue without suffering from cold or bad weather. Our little boy is left at Bilboa with his nurse. He is an uncommon fine fellow, and would hold hard fight with the king of Rome. He and his establishment are to join us as soon as the weather admits of movement by water.

" I was wounded early in the affair of the 27th, so that personally I could be but little acquainted with the proceedings of the day, which were highly advantageous to us. The Gazette has, ere this, supplied you with every information."

Before Major-General Ross had perfectly recovered from this wound, he was selected by Lord Wellington to lead the army sent to invade the United States in 1814. The capture of Washington, the victory of Bladensburg, and the attack on Baltimore, were the exploits by which Ross greatly distinguished himself in this command. Of the first of these successes, his own official account is about the clearest. " On the night of the 24th," he writes to Lord Bathurst, " after defeating the army of the United States on that day, the troops under my command entered and took possession of the city of Washington. On the opposite bank of the river the enemy was discovered strongly posted on very commanding heights, formed in two lines ; his advance occupying a fortified house, which with artillery covered the bridge over the eastern branch, across which the British troops had to pass. A broad and straight road, leading from the bridge to Washington, ran through the enemy's position, which was carefully defended by artillery and riflemen. His first line giving way was driven on the second, which, yielding to the irresistible attack of the bayonet and a well-directed charge of rockets, got into confusion and fled, leaving the British masters of the field. Having halted for a short time, I determined to march upon Washington, and reached that city at eight o'clock at night."

Ross had the pleasure of supping that night in the president's house at a table laid with forty covers, by Mr. Madison, for the entertainment of his own general, whose success, and not his defeat, had been confidently expected. Following up this advantage, Ross moved on Baltimore in about a fortnight, and made the necessary preparations for carrying the town. December 12 was fixed for the attack; and on that day, while reconnoitring the enemy's position, the general was picked out by a rifleman and shot. The movement he had planned was completely successful. In less than an hour the Americans were routed, and put to flight with considerable loss in men and guns. But Ross's death seemed to operate as a spell upon the expedition. While he lived, hope, confidence, and victory attended the army: when he fell, the fortune of the war was entirely changed.

Of Major-General Ross it was remarked that he had but one fault—excessive bravery. He belonged to the class of generals of which Wolfe and Moore were the ornaments. He was more fortunate than Moore, dying as he did in a career of victory unchecked while he led it; but he was less fortunate than Wolfe, because the expedition he commanded failed in its object. In personal accomplishment, military skill, gentle manners, goodness of heart, and, above all, in courage, he was the worthy equal of those great commanders.

General Ross's death was followed by serious disasters. A popular writer, "the Subaltern," who fought and was dangerously wounded in the campaign, relates, that "Sir Edward Pakenham and General Gibbs joined the forces acting against the United States immediately after the death of Major-General Ross. Sir Edward at once took upon himself the command of the division, and altered the distribution of the forces made by General Kean. The attack on New Orleans followed. Here it was Pakenham's intention to surprise the enemy by a sudden attack before daylight, but almost all his plans failed. Our troops did not arrive within musquet-shot of the works until the dawn had broken, and the Americans saw us advancing, and opened a murderous fire of musquetry, grape, round shot, and canister. General Gibbs, who led the main attack, was carried off the field mortally wounded; General Kean, who commanded on the left, was disabled; and Sir Edward Pakenham, the general-in-chief, was killed."

A public monument near the south door of St. Paul's commemorates the services of the two generals who fell on this occasion. They are introduced in their uniform, one leaning on the other. It is the work of Westmacott, and something after the manner of Chantrey, but tame and uninspiring. A very plain inscription is added:—

Erected at the public expense
to the memory of
Major-General the Hon.
Sir Edward Pakenham, K.B.
and of
Major-General Samuel Gibbs,
who fell gloriously on the 8th of January, 1815,
while leading the troops to an attack
of the enemy's works in front of New Orleans.

MAJOR-GENERAL GILLESPIE.

Adjoining the south-transept door of St. Paul's is a good statue—every inch the commander—of this officer, who, in point of daring courage, excelled the bravest of his comrades. It is by Sir F. Chantrey, and affords a favourable specimen of his style. The inscription is remarkably plain:

Erected at the public expense
to the memory of
Major-General Robert Rollo Gillespie,
Who fell gloriously,
on the 31st of October, 1814,
While leading the troops to an assault
in the fortress of Kalunga,
In the kingdom of Nepaul.

Robert Gillespie was born at Comber, in the county of Down, January 21, 1766. The family is Scotch by descent, and of considerable antiquity. Their settlement in Ireland was a prudent consequence of the troubles of 1715, during which the grandfather of the subject of this sketch, his brother-in-law Lord Rollo, and his relative Lord Balfour of Burleigh, were all concerned for the Pretender. Being intended for the bar, young Robert was sent to school, and liberally educated, in England. A strong natural preference for a military life, however, led to his obtaining a cornetcy in the 3rd Dragoons, or Carbineers, in his eighteenth year. The regiment was then quartered at Maryborough in the Queen's County, where a painful event took place, in which he was a principal actor. It is noticeable here as an early instance of that prompt and desperate courage which was the main characteristic of his subsequent career. A brother officer happening to quarrel with Mr. Barrington, brother of the well-known but unscrupulous humourist Sir Jonah Barrington, judge of the Admiralty Court in Dublin, chose Gillespie for his second. The affair was arranged upon the ground without fighting; but, as the parties were retiring, Mr. Barrington dropped a remark, imputing want of courage to the officers of the regiment generally. At this, young Gillespie took offence, and, challenging Mr. Barrington upon the spot, it was agreed that the courage of the parties should be tested by firing from either end of a pocket-handkerchief. They took their places accordingly: in the left hand the handkerchief was held, in the right the pistol; and, as if preparation enough for certain death was not thus made, a second pistol was laid at the foot of each combatant. They fired—the cock of Gillespie's pistol caught his adversary's ball, whence, glancing off, it hit a button on his coat, and slightly wounded his breast. His own shot took fatal effect—Mr. Barrington fell dead upon the spot. For a time the survivor fled from justice, but surrendered when the assizes came on, and was acquitted by the jury.

Obtaining a lieutenancy in the 20th Light Dragoons in 1791, he proceeded with his regiment to

Jamaica in 1792, was there attacked by the yellow fever, and obliged to return to Ireland for the benefit of his health. In 1793 he was engaged in the reduction of St. Domingo, where after much harassing service, during which he received several wounds, he was promoted to a troop, but again obliged to recruit his constitution by another voyage home. At the close of 1795 we find him again on duty, and in 1796 promoted to a majority. At this period he joined in defending Port au Prince against the blacks under the celebrated Toussaint L'Ouverture, and signalized himself by the extraordinary success with which, under fearful odds, he defended his life against a band of assassins. A truce had been entered into for the protection of the persons and properties of the inhabitants, and the evacuation of the island by the British. The necessary arrangements for carrying these measures into effect had been entrusted to Major Gillespie, who resided in a small house outside the town. At midnight eight armed assassins broke in, to seek his life. Aroused from sleep by the cries of his servant, Gillespie rushed down stairs in his shirt, armed only with a sword. The eight men set upon him directly; but nothing daunted by surprise, or their numbers, he defended himself heroically, and after a long and violent conflict succeeded in killing no less than six of them. The two others sunk desperately wounded, as did the major himself, who was found by the patrol on its next round exhausted and senseless from the loss of blood. Upon recovering from the injuries he received on this occasion, he returned to Jamaica, and succeeded to the lieutenant-colonelcy of his regiment. When he left the island, the thanks of the inhabitants, and a sword valued at 100*l.*, were publicly voted to him.

Exchanging into the 19th Dragoons, he set out for India in 1805, and gathered high honours at the insurrection of Vellore. A conspiracy, formed by some native chiefs and the guardians of Tippoo Saib's children, aimed at the independence of India and the extermination of the British. The movement began by a sudden attack on the barracks of Vellore, where the whole garrison, consisting of the 23rd regiment and four companies of the 69th, was massacred, with the exception of two officers, who escaped, and a small but heroic body under Sergeant Brodie, who succeeded in reaching the fortress-gate, and contrived to hold it out against their assailants with the guard of the 69th. Lieutenant-Colonel Gillespie was at this time twenty miles off, at Arcot, where tidings of the insurrection reached him at six o'clock in the morning, as he was about to take a ride. Putting himself at the head of a troop of the 19th Dragoons, he ordered two pieces of artillery to follow, and galloped off to Vellore. In his anxiety to reach the scene of danger he outstripped his men, and rode up to the fortress-gate alone, where he was enthusiastically hailed by the main-guard, who still maintained their position. Brodie was the first to observe him. The sergeant had not seen him for some years, but he recognised him at once, exclaiming, "If Major Gillespie is alive, here he comes, and we are safe." The gallant fellow was not mistaken in his anticipations. Gillespie no sooner reached the gate than he plunged into the fosse, and swimming across, with his sword in his mouth, was drawn up, in the face of a tremendous volley, on the opposite side by a rope made of soldiers' belts, to the top of the gateway. There he took the command of the brave band of survivors, and as soon as the reinforcement from Arcot came up ordered the artillery to blow open the gates; upon which he dashed through at the head of the troops, and, after a brief but brave attack, dispersed the enemy, and quelled the insurrection. There are few achievements in the military annals of Great Britain which eclipse in glory this chivalrous exploit. The Governor-General, in forwarding an account of it home, described it not inaptly as a "military wonder."

In 1807, the 20th being ordered to Europe, the lieutenant-colonel exchanged into the 8th, or Royal Irish Light Dragoons, and soon after commanded the cavalry in Bengal. In 1809 he was appointed to the 25th, with the rank of colonel by brevet, and a command at Bangalore. Upon the expedition against the island of Java, in 1811, he sailed from Madras roads, with the first division of the army, under Sir S. Auchmuty. The enemy were strongly entrenched on the road to the principal town, and were defended in front by four guns. Gillespie, at the head of his dragoons, turned their flank, and charging them with the bayonet, put them to a complete rout, and drove them under the batteries of Cornelis. He led in person the principal attack upon this fortress on the 26th of August, having stormed the redoubts successively in the face of a tremendous fire, and, being ably assisted by Colonel Gibbs, obtained possession of the place after a sanguinary conflict, in which he killed a colonel with his own hand, and took two generals prisoners. Sir S. Auchmuty, describing the conquest of Java, wrote to Lord Minto:—"I must not omit mentioning to your lordship the very particular merit of Colonel Gillespie, to whose assistance in planning the attack, and to whose gallantry, talent, and judgment in executing it, success is mainly to be attributed." The expedition to Palimbang, in the island of Sumatra, followed, with the sole command of which Colonel Gillespie was entrusted, and, by his gallantry and decision, proved himself, in every way, worthy of the service. Here he performed, perhaps, one of the most daring feats of his whole career in his attack on the Sultan, who had wantonly massacred all the Dutch settlers in his dominions. When the British armament reached the river, the mouth of which was strongly fortified by batteries, intelligence arrived that the Sultan, after committing horrible carnage, had deserted his capital, leaving strict orders that every Chinese and other foreign settler should be slaughtered. The colonel, anxious to prevent the wanton destruction of human life, pushed on in a small canoe, with about a dozen soldiers. In the middle of a dark and stormy night he reached Palimbang, where vast crowds of ferocious natives opposed his landing. Springing boldly on shore, he pushed his way to the Sultan's palace, which was already swimming with blood. On his entrance a Malay came up with his dagger, or "crish," concealed in his sleeve. He was secretly preparing to stab the colonel, when a flash of lightning exposed the weapon and the assassin to the vengeance of the soldiers. The colonel, with his handful of men, kept possession of the palace, in the midst of this hostile population, until the rest of the expedition arrived: the brother of the fugitive Sultan was then placed on the throne. During these operations in Sumatra, the island of Java was again thrown into a state of insurrection by the native chiefs, headed by the Sultan of Mataran, who had concentrated his force, and fortified it with ninety-nine pieces of cannon. Colonel Gillespie obtained a complete victory and the surrender of the Sultan. The commander-in-chief, speaking of this service, for which the colonel was promoted to the rank of major-general, says, "That he must ever consider the storming of the crattan, at Djoejocarta, as among the foremost of those military achievements which adorn the annals of our country;" and he desires to offer "the tribute of his warmest thanks and applause to General Gillespie for the energy, skill, and valour evinced by him in the conduct of the arduous service in question, the successful termination of which has superadded to all the splendour of heroism the substantial advantage of establishing the British supremacy over Java, and the tranquillity of the island, on the firm foundations of justice and power."

In Oct. 1813, Gen. Gillespie returned to Bengal, and shortly after took the command at Meerat, when another instance of his courage and presence of mind is thus related by Colonel Smith:— "Sir Robert Rollo Gillespie, being present on the race-course of Calcutta, during one of the great Hindoo festivals, when several hundred thousand people are assembled to witness all kinds of shows, was suddenly alarmed by the shrieks of the crowd, and was informed, that a tiger had escaped from his keepers; the general immediately called for his horse, and grasping a boar-spear, which was in the hands of one among the crowd, rode to attack this formidable enemy; the tiger, probably, was amazed at finding himself in the middle of such a number of shrieking beings, flying from him in all directions; but the moment he perceived Sir Robert, he crouched with the attitude of preparing to spring at him, and that instant the gallant soldier passed his horse, in a leap, over the tiger's back, and struck the spear through his spine." The horse, a small gray, was afterwards sent home by him from Meerat, as a present to the Prince Regent.

The depredations of the Ghoortkalees had caused an army, in two divisions, to be sent to their country, one commanded by General Gillespie, and the other by Colonel Ochterloney; on the former devolved the dangerous task of forcing a passage through the mountains, guarded, at intervals, by the hill-forts peculiar to India. In October, 1814, Gillespie's division advanced into the valley of the Dhoon, and from thence proceeded to carry the strong fortress of Kalunga, situated on a steep mountain, surrounded with an almost impenetrable jungle, and well commanded and stockaded at every point of approach. Arrangements were, therefore, made to carry the place by surprise; but this plan, under the direction of Colonel Mawby, having failed, provision was made for an immediate assault. Two columns, under the command of Major Kelly and Captain East, were to make a detour, for the purpose of assailing the fortress, on different points, simultaneously with the attack in front; unfortunately, they did not hear the signal, and the principal attempt being made without the intended diversion in its favour, failed, notwithstanding the devoted courage of the assailants, and the bravery of the 8th Royal Irish, who took the lead with that gallantry for which they have always been remarkable. A withering fire swept away the advancing ranks like stubble; the defences were found more formidable than had been at first supposed; the storming party began to waver; at this critical moment, General Gillespie, with that chivalrous gallantry which had ever made death or victory the watchwords of his career, placed himself at their head, and led them on in person to the assault. It hailed grape and musquetry; but he was resolved to take the place, or perish in the attempt: his gallant daring availed him nothing. Within a few paces of the thicket, whilst in the act of waving his hat, and cheering on his men, he was shot through the heart, and fell into the arms of Mr. Maudesley, the late quarter-master, by whom he was carried off the field. Thus perished, in the prime of life, while his laurels were yet green, a soldier whose early career gave promise of the most brilliant future—whose skill in arms and chivalrous courage were the theme of universal admiration.

> "His fate was destined to a foreign land,
> A petty fortress and an unknown hand."

An interesting anecdote is told of a favourite black charger, which carried Sir Robert Gillespie in most of his battles. It was purchased, as a memorial of their commander, by the privates of the 8th Dragoons, who paid 100*l.* for him. He was always led at the head of the regiment, while on march, and regularly took up his position at the colour-stand on reviews. When the regiment returned home, their funds being low, he was bought by Colonel Smith, who provided a paddock for him, to end his days in peace; but, when the troops marched, and he heard the bugles sound no longer, his condition declined, he refused to eat, and, on the first opportunity, galloped off from his groom, and went to his old station, on the parade, where, after neighing aloud, the poor animal dropped down and died.

SIR THOMAS PICTON, K.B.

It would be a waste of criticism to comment upon the very ugly monument raised by Parliament to the memory of Sir T. Picton: it adjoins the door in the north transept of St. Paul's, and altogether is a labour of the dullest fiction most inartificially displayed. Genius, personified in the statue of a winged youth, leans on the shoulder of an ancient warrior, who is designed to represent Valour, in the act of receiving a wreath of laurel from the hands of Victory. Behind this group is placed a pillar, surmounted with a bust of the deceased. The inscription is as dispirited as the sculpture:—

Erected at the public expense
to Lieut.-Gen. Sir Thomas Picton, K.G.C.B.
who, after distinguishing himself in the victories of
Buzaco, Fuentes de Onor, Ciudad Rodrigo,
Badajos, Vittoria, the Pyrenees, Orthes,
and Toulouse,
terminated his long and glorious military service
in the ever memorable battle of Waterloo,
to the splendid success of which
his genius and valour eminently contributed,
on the xviii of June, mdcccxv.

Picton was a native of Wales, where his family held ancient possessions: he entered the army as an ensign, in the 12th regiment of foot, during the year 1771. In 1773 he was quartered at Gibraltar, under Eliot, Lord Heathfield, where he obtained a lieutenancy in 1776, and remained actively occupied until the year 1778. He obtained his first company in the 75th foot, in which he remained a captain for sixteen years, that is, from 1778 to 1794. In 1783, his head-quarters being at Bristol, a mutiny broke out in his regiment, in consequence of which, the men were disbanded, and the officers put upon half-pay, but not before Picton was honoured with the thanks of the commander-in-chief for his conduct on the emergency.

Year after year passed and found him still unemployed: from the onset of his career he was remarkable for professional ardour, but now led an anxious life of economy and retirement, petitioning in vain for a commission. At last, worn out by the disappointments he met at home, he set sail for the West Indies, in 1794, and, landing at Jamaica, was fortunate enough to obtain a majority in the 68th foot, from Sir John Vaughan, who at the same time nominated him an aid-de-camp, and soon after made him deputy quarter-master-general of the island, a preferment which gave the local rank of lieutenant-colonel. Two years after, a vacancy occurred at the head of his department, which he sought to fill; but another officer was put above him, and he was on the point of returning to England, when Sir Ralph Abercrombie, who had just reached that station at the head of an offensive army, engaged his assistance in the approaching hostilities. The offer being promptly accepted, he took an active part in the reduction of Lucie, where the opinion entertained of his abilities may be estimated by the tenor of a proclamation which required, that all orders coming from Lieutenant-Colonel Picton should be considered as orders coming from the commander-in-chief. He next received the lieutenant-colonelcy of the 68th foot, with which he fought at the storming of St. Vincent's, then repaired to Martinique with Abercrombie, and, after a short interval, returned to England in the same company.

During the course of the same year, Abercrombie resumed his command in the West Indies, and was again assisted by Picton. Trinidad being reduced, Picton's services were rewarded with the appointment of governor of the island. From this period, the year 1786, until 1802, when the administration of the place was put under the control of commissioners, he continued to discharge the duties of his office with a zeal which secured to him acknowledgments from the various commanders-in-chief upon the station, and the thanks of the ministry at home. Nevertheless, the circumstances under which he resigned his authority were attended with so loud a popular clamour, that a court-martial was held, from which, however, he was honourably acquitted. One fact, in particular, was then established against him, which operated greatly to disparage his character:—it was sworn that a female slave had been subjected, under his authority, to the torture of a flogging, for the purpose of extorting from her a confession of some theft she was accused of having committed. On the other hand, it appeared that he was all along opposed to the punishment, and was only induced to sanction it at the instance of the legal advisers for the prosecution, who showed that the Spanish law, by which the island was then governed, gave them an undoubted right to commit the act.

So well satisfied was the War Office with the result of this investigation, that Picton was made a colonel, January 1, 1803. April 25, 1808, he was promoted to be a major-general; and when the injudicious expedition to Walcheren was projected, during the following year, he was put at the head of a brigade, which assisted at the siege of Flushing, a town of which he subsequently became governor. Considerable praise was bestowed upon Picton for the solicitude with which he tended the suffering troops, and the kindness with which he assisted the destitute inhabitants upon that disastrous occasion; but he was obliged to bend, in his turn, to the pernicious influence of the climate, and returned to England, greatly reduced in health by fever and ague.

Scarcely was he recovered from the effects of these enervating disorders, when he was attached to the staff of the peninsular army in Portugal, and entrusted with the command of the 3d division. When Lord Wellington, having passed the valley of Mondego, collected all his forces on the Sierra de Busaco, and was there attacked on the 25th, 26th, and 27th of September, 1810, by Ney and Regnier, Picton, on the right wing, performed a conspicuous part, and was victorious wherever he fought. His name was repeatedly mentioned with praise in the Gazette, and he was gratified with the colonelcy of the 77th foot, early in the following year.

After being present at Massena's attack near Fuentes de Onor, he manœuvred his division at the siege of Ciudad Rodrigo, January 19, 1812, with a precision and effect which would have been more famous, had he not been so gallantly emulated by the other commanding officers. In less than half an hour after the attack commenced, the British succeeded in forming their lines on the ramparts of the town, and this formidable siege was quickly concluded.

At the succeeding storming of Badajos*, which submitted after a siege of eighteen days, Picton wrested higher honours. Upon this occasion the obstacles opposed to the British, the exertions they had to make, and the losses they sustained, were arduously great. Their advance was broken by innumerable palisades and clumps of stakes, to which dirk-blades and bayonets were lashed in a slanting position; the French were drawn up eight deep, with one rank firing while the other loaded; and no less than two ditches and a most ingenious chevaux-de-frise protected their immediate front. The assault was undertaken by escalade, and the fire opened at ten o'clock at night. By eleven Picton had adroitly converted a feint into a real attack, had carried all before him, and established his men in the castle, whence a violent effort was made to dislodge him. But he repulsed every charge, and secured his possession, full an hour before the other detachments were able to overcome the obstacles opposed to their progress. The conquest, however, was rapidly completed at every point, and of 5000 men who formed the garrison, 1200 were slaughtered, and the residue taken prisoners.

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* Two officers, Generals Craufurd and Mackinnon, who fell on this occasion, are commemorated in a tablet which occupies the panel above the monument to Captain Westcott, in the north transept of St. Paul's. It is the work of Bacon, jun., and not remarkable for merit. Upon a double tomb leans, at one end, a soldier, said to represent a Highlander, and at the other is seated rather an awkward figure of Victory, crowning a stand of colours, which occupies the centre, with laurel. The extremities are worked off with a

The Earl of Liverpool, in moving the thanks of the House of Lords to Lord Wellington and his army for this gallant action, introduced a particular compliment to the subject of this sketch. "The conduct of Major-General Picton," he observed, "could not fail to excite the most lively feelings of admiration; for it had inspired the army with confidence, and exhibited an example of science and bravery which had been surpassed by no other officer."

This blow delivered Portugal from the French. After blowing up the fortifications at Burgos, they made a stand at Vittoria[*], under Joseph Buonaparte and Marshal Jourdan, and endeavoured to protect a large train of artillery and baggage concentrated in that place. Here Picton, now promoted to the rank of a lieutenant-general, and decorated with the grand cross of a Knight Commander of the Bath, again conducted the third division of the British army, and earned his full share of the honours which crowned the easy victory[*].

After co-operating, with his usual good fortune, in the actions at Orthez and the heights of the Pyrenees, he signalized himself at the battle of Toulouse by one of those daring movements which so strongly marked his military character. Driving the enemy before him with extraordinary rapidity, he compelled them to retire behind a fortified bridge, which afforded a passage over a canal running into the Garonne. Even this position he attempted to carry, but failed, and suffered a heavy slaughter of his division.

The battle of Waterloo brought the fame of Picton to its climax. Upon that momentous occasion he commanded the fifth division of the allied army, and was stationed at that hottest point of action, the memorable farm-house of Quatre-Bras. Once established in his post, nothing could dislodge him from it: repeated assaults were made upon his lines by large bodies of infantry and cavalry, supported by an immense power of artillery; fresh reinforcements continually poured in; but Picton repulsed them all with the steadiest courage. At last the French cavalry formed themselves in con-

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Lion pawing a fallen Eagle, a gun and shield carved with the arms of Spain, &c.

The epitaph is succinct:—

Erected by the nation
to Major-General Robert Craufurd,
and Major-General Henry Mackinnon,
Who fell at Ciudad Rodrigo, Jan. 18, 1812.

General Craufurd had seen a good deal of service, and held a command in almost all the previous battles on the Peninsula. His comrade's death is thus described in the United Service Journal:—

"I saw General Mackinnon lying dead. He was on his back just under the rampart on the inside, that is, the town side. He had, I think, rushed forward and fallen down the perpendicular wall, probably at the moment of receiving his mortal wound. He was stripped of every thing except his shirt and pantaloons: even his boots were taken off. He was a tall, thin man. There were no others dead near him, and he was not on the French side of the *travirs* neither. It is said he was blown up. I should say, decidedly not. There was no appearance indicating that such had been his fate: neither his skin, nor the posture in which he was lying, led me to think it. When a man is blown up, his hands and face, I should think, could not escape: I never saw any one whose face was not scorched. Mackinnon's was pale, and free from the marks of fire. How strange! but with the exception, I did not see a man of the 3d division who had been stripped."

[*] The battle of Vittoria cost the life of Colonel Cadogan, an officer, who has received a national memorial in St. Paul's Cathedral. It is a panel in the south-east ambulatory, and may be referred to as a model of monumental sculpture. Sir F. Chantrey is the artist. When the Colonel was disabled from remaining in the battle, he desired his men to convey him to an adjoining eminence from which he could witness the issue of the contest. This is the natural circumstance judiciously seized upon by the sculptor for the commemoration of his subject; and he has executed it with marked feeling and perspicuous ability. Here we enjoy a representation of the dying officer, borne along by his men, with his face still turned towards the enemy. One standard-bearer with his eagle appears trodden under foot, while another is turning to fly, and to these two episodes is the allegory confined, which implies the defeat and rout of the French. Art is thus ingeniously made subservient to historical truth, and the performance demands undivided approbation.

[*] Concurrent with these enterprises was the siege of Bayonne, at which Major-General Hay was shot by a random ball during the night. The House of Commons decreed a monument to his memory, which was finished by H. Hopper, and stands on one side of the north door, entering into St. Paul's Cathedral. The deceased, habited in his regimentals, appears sinking into the arms of an athletic attendant; a sentinel stands by in an attitude of grief, and in the background a guard is seen marching his rounds. So far the design claims the praise of an historical event naturally worked out, but it is far from being a good piece of sculpture. The man upon whom Hay falls is naked, and seems to be placed as he is, merely for the sake of a display: there is not a trace of expression about him. As to the sentinel on the other side, he is indeed a mere fixture.

The inscription is simple:—

Erected at the public expense
to the memory of
Major-General Andrew Hay.
He was born in the county of Banff, in Scotland,
And fell on the 14th April, 1814,
Before the fortress of Bayonne, in France,
In the 52nd year of his age, and the 34th of his services,
Closing a military life, marked by
zeal, prompt decision, and signal intrepidity.

siderable force, and dashed forward against his infantry with a terrible shock. Picton drew his men into compact order, and took the desperate resolution of charging bayonets against the advancing cavalry. This unparalleled movement he gallantly led in person, and struck a panic amongst the enemy, which completed their overthrow; but in this moment of uncommon success he was killed. When his body was examined, it was discovered that he had been wounded by a ball on the 16th, but had modestly concealed the fact, and remained on duty, though the injury was severe. His remains were landed at Deal, during the course of the month, with state honours; and after being escorted with military honours from Canterbury to London, were deposited in the burial-ground, on the Uxbridge road, belonging to the parish of St. George, Hanover-square, on the 25th of July. The inscription on the coffin fixed his age at 57.

Of the many celebrated officers who fought under the Duke of Wellington in the Peninsular war, no one acquired a higher reputation than Lieutenant-General Sir Thomas Picton. Amongst his military associates he was recognized as the pupil of Abercrombie, and Wellington's *right-hand:* his, too, was commonly called the *fighting* division. In his professional capacity he was remarkable for confident ability, severe discipline, imperturbable coolness and resolution, and accurate tactics. In these qualities it has been affirmed, by competent judges, that he may have been equalled, but was never excelled. There was a stern principle of valour instinctive in his character, which made the most familiar actions of his life imposing. His moral character was original. Inflexible in his opinions, and consistent in his actions, he never condescended to flatter; and neither concealed a truth, nor glossed over an error, for the sake of interest or promotion. He has been pronounced the pure pattern of a soldier's honour; and on these accounts it seems to have been observed, not without reason, that, though his services were never underrated, they were never adequately rewarded. Of the exemplary manner in which he discharged the duties of social life, of his kindness, benevolence, and generosity, the most interesting anecdotes are told. The profits realized by his employments in the West Indies he laid out on an estate in Trinidad. Soon after, the death of a rich uncle enabled him to purchase another property in Wales: but he distributed the greater portion of his income amongst his relations, and subsisted himself upon little more than his pay. When the inquiry was first instituted into his Trinidad governorship, the inhabitants of the island held a meeting, and subscribed a sum of 5000*l.*, which they resolved to present to him in testimony of their gratitude for the benefits they enjoyed under his administration. At first he showed great repugnance to receive the money; but soon after, a fire breaking out on the island, he paid back the whole sum into a fund which was opened for the relief of the sufferers.

THE HON. SIR WILLIAM PONSONBY, K.B.

The Hon. Sir W. Ponsonby, K.B., one of Picton's bravest comrades, has a monument voted by parliament, which adjoins the northern entrance into the cathedral. There is great ambition in the design, which is by R. Theed, R.A., and great defects in the execution of it by E. H. Bailey, R.A. Ponsonby's death was occasioned by the weakness of his horse, which broke down under him. The animal is introduced in the act of sinking, while the rider, a *naked figure,* is placed in the foreground in a strained, kneeling attitude, to receive a wreath of laurel from the hands of a statue of Victory. Nature and art, truth and fiction, have seldom been combined with less taste or a poorer effect. The pedestal has no inscription.

Sir William Ponsonby, son of the Earl of Besborough, was a native of Ireland. He entered the army as a cornet in an independent company, removed into the 83rd Foot with the rank of lieutenant, and became a major in the Irish Fencibles on the 5th of December, 1794. Exchanging into the 5th dragoon guards, in 1798, he obtained a lieutenant-colonelcy in the army during the year 1800, and rose to be lieutenant-colonel of his regiment in 1803. On the 5th of July, 1810, he was promoted to a colonelcy in the army, and honoured with the order of the Bath; and on the 4th of June, 1813, was gazetted a major-general. He served in almost all the wars of his time; but, being precluded by the nature of his service from the honour of commanding a division, had his chances of distinction confined to the display of personal bravery. For this quality he was eminently distinguished, and repeatedly praised. At the battle of Waterloo he lost his life by an excess of intrepidity; for, advancing before his men in the heat of a charge, he leaped into a ploughed field, attended only by a single aid-de-camp, where his horse foundered in the soft mould, and he was precipitated to the ground just as the enemy were advancing at a rapid pace. Troop after troop rode over his body, which, at the close of the day, was found transfixed by seven lances. Several of his and Picton's comrades, who fell in the Peninsula, are now to be mentioned.

Major-General Mackenzie and Brigadier-General Langworth, two officers who fell at Talavera, are distinguished by a tabular monument, which was erected through a parliamentary grant, and fills the panel above the bust of Major-General Dundas, in the north transept of St. Paul's Cathedral. It is composed of a tomb wrought with two wreaths, near which is a mournful personification of Victory, and two boys, the one crowned with oaken boughs, and the other wearing a helmet, and exhibiting in his hand a broken French eagle. The object of the work is thus indicated:—

National Monument
to Major-General
J. K. Mackenzie,
And Brigadier-General
R. Langworth,
who fell at
Talavera,
July 26,
MDCCCIX.

The victory of Albuera is also commemorated in St. Paul's Cathedral by a monument to two officers who were killed in the slaughter it occasioned. The one is tabular, executed by Chantrey, and placed in the western ambulatory of the north transept. Like the other works of the same judicious artist, the design is properly founded upon the actual circumstances which led to the performance. Major-General Houghton was mortally wounded during a spirited attack, and is here represented rising from the ground after he had received the ball which killed him, but still animated with the ardor of battle, directing his men, who are introduced charging of bayonets. In the background is a figure of Victory, which, by-the-by, mars the beauty of a neatly-wrought scene. She holds the British colours in one hand, and with the other extends a wreath to crown the fallen soldier. The epitaph is short:—

Erected at the public expense to the memory of
Major-General Daniel Houghton,
who fell gloriously, 16th May, 1811, at Albuera.

The opposite panel is devoted to Sir William Myers, who has a monument by Kendrick, which affords a capital specimen of the ridiculous extremes to which allegory may be carried. Hercules and Minerva, or, as they are explained in the guide-books, Wisdom and Valour, meet before a tomb, which is surmounted by a bust, and formally shake hands. The inscription is somewhat curiously particular, stating rather what the subject was not, than what he was. This is the order in which it runs:—

Erected at the public expense to the memory of
Lieutenant-Colonel Sir William Myers, Bart.,
Who fell gloriously in the battle of Albuera,
May 16th, 1811,
Aged 27 years.
His illustrious Commander the Duke of Wellington
bore this
honourable testimony to his services and abilities,
In a letter to Lady Myers, written from Elvas,
May 20, 1811.
"It will be some consolation to you to know that
your son fell in the action, in which, if possible,
The British troops surpassed all their former deeds,
and at
the head of the Fusileer Brigade, to which a great
part of the
final success of the day was to be attributed.
As an officer, he had already been
highly distinguished,
And, if Providence had prolonged his life, he
promised
to become one of the brightest ornaments to his
profession,
And an honour to his country."

There are yet two monuments more in St. Paul's Cathedral, which were occasioned by the capture of Salamanca. The one is in the panel above the parliamentary tribute to Sir Thomas Picton: it commemorates Major-General Le Marchant, and was designed by James Smith, and executed after his decease by Rossi. A personification of Spain places trophies on a tomb, near which Britannia, seated, points out the act to a boy, who is described to represent a military cadet. The first idea is as old as the art itself, and as stupid as possible; but the second, though scarcely valuable enough to constitute a larceny, is stolen from Flaxman's naval students at the tomb of Nelson. Its object is thus specified:—

Erected
at the public expense
to the memory of
Major-General
Gaspard Le Marchant,
Who gloriously fell
in the battle of
Salamanca.

Le Marchant's death has been described by a brother officer:—"The fourth division, breathless, amidst showers of grape, musquetry, and round shot, had succeeded in planting their standards on the crest of the enemy's position; but at that moment a French division in close column, and at a run with fixed bayonets, forced them down the hill, whilst others advanced on their left flank, which was exposed, and carried the centre of the battle again into the valley; but our heavy cavalry on the right centre were bearing down all opposition, driving the left of the enemy before them, and putting them into the greatest confusion. Major-General Le Marchant was killed heading this charge."

The last tribute to which attention is here to be directed is decidedly one of the best pieces of sculpture, both as to composition and execution, in the whole cathedral—a tabular monument by Chantrey, to the memory of Major-General Bowes, which is rather unfavourably fixed high up in one of the panels of the ambulatory leading into the choir. It is a scene admirably chiselled from life. Bowes was slain in the breach at the storming of Salamanca, and the actual circumstances of his death are here excellently portrayed. The shattered wall, the beaten enemy tumbling headlong with his colours, the charging British, and the victorious General falling on the fore-ground into the arms of a comrade, are all faithfully preserved and vividly exhibited, without any violence of fiction, or obtrusion of allegory to disfigure the animation of truth, or confuse the moral of an historical episode. One only circumstance is likely to excite a regret—the monument has no inscription.

BENJAMIN WEST, R.A.

Benjamin West, second President of the Royal Academy, was born near Springfield, in Chester county, in the state of Pennsylvania, October 10, 1738; and was the youngest son in a family of ten children. His parents were Quakers, who had emigrated from this country when the rigour of religious persecution laid the fortune, liberty, and even life itself of every subject at the mercy of the church government of the day. The family was well descended, and respectably connected in this country; but in America young West was bred under circumstances the most adverse to the development of his talents. Civilization at that period was but rudely cultivated in America; in society there were but scanty means of improvement, in education only the rudiments of knowledge could be obtained: these were great disadvantages—greater still was the fact that his father's principles prohibited the smallest indulgence in those tastes, which the character of a mind so constituted was sure to incline to.

Such was the infancy of West—enviable perhaps for its placid uniformity, but destitute of high impulse and invigorating associations. The first indication of his natural talents is honourably recorded:—in June, 1745, a married sister came to spend some time under the paternal roof. She had an infant daughter, which was one day entrusted to the care of young Benjamin, as she lay asleep in her cradle, while the mother and grandmother took a walk to gather flowers in the garden. Few objects are more captivating than the sleep of infancy. Struck with the babe's unconscious smiles, little West seized a pen and ink on the table, and essayed a rude portrait. At this task he was surprised by his mother, who insisted upon knowing what he had been doing. The kiss with which she rewarded the surprising attempt, emboldened him to say that, if she pleased, he would make pictures of the flowers she held in her hand. He did so; and from that moment the force of natural talent was as active as strong within him; he felt that he could give a form to the images in his mind, and was ever busy in developing them.

Being sent to school soon after this incident, he was permitted to amuse himself during the hours of relaxation by drawing with a pen and ink. During the next summer a party of Indians came trafficking to Springfield; and the barbarians, pleased with the little sketches of birds and beasts which Benjamin showed them, instructed him how to mix the red and yellow colours, with which they painted themselves. To these his mother added a piece of indigo, and thus was the infant artist put in possession of the three primary colours. Few anecdotes can supply a more pleasing subject for contemplation than this romantic fact—the wild Indian from the woods taught West to prepare the prismatic colours.

The want of pencils soon became a matter of thoughtful regret—he was told they were small brushes of camel's hair, inserted in quills—but then there were no camels in America; they could not be caught or killed in the forest, and he had never seen them sold. This was a serious dilemma, from which the bushy tail of a large black cat, which was an especial favourite with his father, ere long relieved him. Armed with his mother's scissars, he made his first pencil from the fur of Tom's tail. But the tail only furnished one pencil, and that was soon worn out; so that he was next obliged to have recourse to the back, which he soon clipped so bare, that his father observing how his favourite was reduced in sleekness and rotundity, became so uneasy with his fears for Tom's decay, that the aspiring artist could not avoid confessing the true cause: forgiveness rewarded his ingenuousness.

In the course of a year the family sitting-room was hung in a manner very unusual for the severe plainness of a Quaker's residence—with drawings of birds, beasts, and flowers, &c. from the cat's-hair pencil of little Benjamin. About this time a relation from Philadelphia, surprised to see such performances by a boy only eight years old, undertook to remedy the badness of his materials, by sending him a box of paints and pencils from the city. The arrival of this present, with several pieces of canvass, prepared for the easel, along with it, and six engravings, formed an epoch in the life of the young artist. His every want was now supplied beyond the most sanguine extent of his hopes; oils, paints, ivories, and pencils, were here in plenty; but the engravings, no specimens of which he had ever seen before, filled his mind with the highest satisfaction, and rendered him the most important service. He took his box with him to bed, and held it in uneasy slumbers, until the day broke, when he ascended to the garret, forgot his school-hours, and laboured indefatigably for days together until he finished his first painting on canvass. It is still preserved, and will always be admired. But the greatest benefit thus done the artist, was the conversion of his mother's prejudices against the pursuit, into an unreserved approbation of it.

A short visit to Philadelphia produced him his first introduction to a brother artist, whose name was Williams. From him he received the works of Fresnoy and Richardson on painting, besides the advantages of seeing a tolerably good collection of prints and drawings in his possession. Returning home, he gained an acquaintance with the most respectable gentry in the neighbourhood, and from them derived his first earnest of fortune in the profession, by presents of a crown-piece for each of several drawings he made on polished wood with chalk and charcoal. Immediately after these essays he became a portrait-painter by invitation. Amongst the number of his new friends and patrons was a Mr. Henry, a very ingenious mechanic, who conceived that the death of Socrates would be a favourable subject for the pencil of young Benjamin, and warmly exhorted him to attempt it. But the artist was forced to confess that he knew nothing of the philosopher; the only biography he had read was the scriptural life of Adam, his first father, and of Moses. To remedy this deficiency, Henry lent him a translation of Plutarch; but another difficulty arose. West very properly felt that the slave presenting the poison should be a naked figure; and he did not know how to do justice to it. Without answering the objection at the moment, Henry sent for a young slave of his, and bade him kneel down—then pointing to West he exclaimed, "There is your model:" the lesson from nature was convincing, and West finished the piece with alacrity. Amongst others to whom it was shown was Dr. Smith, Provost of the College at Philadelphia, who was so much delighted with the performance, that he offered to educate the boy—an act of generosity which his parents gratefully accepted.

When Benjamin attained his sixteenth year, the more rigid among his father's religious associates took alarm at the probability of the young Quaker becoming a painter. They thought the profession vain in its purposes, and useless in its ends; and at last it became a conscientious doubt with the old gentleman, whether or not the predilection of his son should be further encouraged. In order to satisfy his mind, he convoked an assembly of the Society of Friends, and submitted himself to their judgment. Much diversity of argument prevailed upon the subject, and the result was extremely critical, when one John Williams, an able preacher amongst them, who deserves honourable record for the effects of his speech on this interesting occasion, addressed the doubtful meeting. After a general opening, he pointed to old Mr. West and his wife, and forcibly expatiated upon the blameless tenour of their lives. "They have had," he then continued, "ten children, whom they have carefully bred up in the fear of God and in the Christian religion; and the youth, whose lot in life we are now convened to consider, is Benjamin, their youngest child. It is known to you all, that God is pleased, from time to time, to bestow upon some men extraordinary gifts of mind, and you need not be told by how wonderful an inspiration their son has been led to cultivate the art of painting. It is true, that our tenets deny the utility of that art to mankind: but God has bestowed upon the youth a genius for that art; and can we believe that Omniscience bestows his gifts but for great purposes? What God has given, who shall dare to throw away? Let us not estimate Almighty wisdom by our notions; let us not presume to arraign his judgment by our ignorance; but in the evident propensity of the young man be assured, that we see an impulse of the divine hand operating towards a high and beneficent end." This view of the case was irresistible, and the sect was moved to liberality: the incident is in perfect harmony with the unusual character of West's early years.

Soon after, the American war broke out, and West served as a volunteer companion in arms with young Wayne, who subsequently shared so much of the glory which Washington obtained in the liberation of his country. The period of West's soldiership does not appear to have been of any duration; for he is found ere long at Philadelphia, and afterwards at New York, making progress in the art of historical painting, under the most flattering circumstances. So general was the conviction of his genius, that his mercantile friends voluntarily defrayed the expenses of a visit to Italy. At Rome it became a matter of fashion to pay attention to the young Quaker. Large parties were made to accompany him on his visits to the remains of antiquity, and the most celebrated monuments of later ages; and the greatest eagerness was manifested to learn the effects which the exhibitions would produce upon his ingenuous mind. His comparison of the Apollo to a young Mohawk warrior, was natural, but unacceptable to the classical vanity of the Italians; and the coolness with which he surveyed the paintings of Raphael, in the Vatican, neither answered his own expectations, nor the admiration of his curious companions. West afterwards confessed that he was at first unequal to the task of appreciating such exalted beauties: Michael Angelo pleased him still less, and never shared much of his regard. But the far-famed horses on the Monte Carvallo, ascribed to Phidias, more than realized all his anticipations, and drew forth unqualified admiration and praise. Completing the tour of the Italian cities, he was elected a member of the Academies of Florence, Bologna, and Parma; and then proceeded to Paris. There he was more noticed as an object of curiosity than civility; but had the consolation of being assured by his friends, that his observations upon the state of his art in France, as well in every theoretical as every practical view, were eminently judicious.

In 1763 West came to London: here, as in other places, his reputation had preceded him, and he had no sooner arrived, than he was courted by every rank of society. Such a reception quickly determined him to make England his place of residence. With this view he married a countrywoman from Philadelphia, and, in 1764, opened an exhibition-room in Spring Gardens. In 1765, when the incorporation of the artists took place, he was associated a member, and appointed a Director of the Institution.—And here it may not be amiss to say a few words upon the state of historical painting in this country, up to the period of West's arrival among us; for by stating what had been done before him, it will be the more easy to estimate the value of his performances.

For a long series of years our English monarchs had been in the habit of lamenting the want of talent in their subjects for the art of painting, without making any vigorous exertions to create or stimulate a talent they so much admired. To be without an artist of distinction was inconsistent with courtly pomp; but by a lamentable perversion of judgment and good taste they preferred inviting foreign painters to enjoy their liberality, than encouraging our own countrymen to deserve it. Thus the first advance towards any thing allied with excellence in historical painting was not made until the time of Sir James Thornhill, who died in the reign of Queen Anne. The most creditable works of his pencil were the Dome of St. Paul's, and the Hall of Greenwich Hospital. He was a man of undoubted talent, but his taste was not equal to his conception, and his knowledge was even inferior to his taste. To Sir John Thornhill succeeded Hogarth, a man who would have done honour to any age or country. His attempts at what are strictly called historical paintings were of little value in comparison with his satirical compositions: but perhaps it will be a pardonable excess in the application of the term, if we venture to include some of the more serious of his delineations in this latter department within the limits of the higher branch of the art. It would be difficult to adduce irrefutable arguments for excluding from that rank efforts which, like his, trace the story and represent the action of human passions and the vicissitudes of life in a style eminently beneficial to the cause of virtue, however unworthy the character of some of the individuals represented may be of the dignity of history itself. One only man intervened between Hogarth and West—Hayman, and he barely deserved the name of a painter.

West was no sooner settled in a situation suited to the scope of his talents, than he rapidly produced a series of subjects, which obtained for him throughout Europe the pre-eminent surname of the Reviver of Historical Painting. Of these one of the most successful was his "Death of General Wolfe," the composition of which immediately preceded his elevation to the president's chair of the Royal Society, in the year 1791, upon the demise of Sir Joshua Reynolds. In this situation his exertions answered the most favourable anticipations of success: he enjoyed the respect of the Academy, the approbation of the public, and the patronage of George III., who, to secure his talents from the lower avocation of portrait-painting, allowed him a pension of 1000*l.* a year. Incited by this munificence, West produced a series of historical pieces upon a large scale, and devised the plan of the Royal Institution, which was meant to take up the young artist after he left the Academy, and save his early labours from the slavery of mean employment, in order to obtain a maintenance, and constitute a special school of encouragement and reward for historical painting. The design was meritorious, and at first honourably supported; but as it did not succeed, a more particular account of its little history may be spared.

Having held the place of Historical Painter to his Majesty since 1772, and enjoyed, as Surveyor of Royal Pictures, the salary of 1000*l.* a year since 1791, the latter years of West's life were passed in calm diligence and increasing fame. His more recent works indicated almost an increased vigour in his powers, and higher conceptions of the sublime than those of his early age; and it is not inconsistent with the character of his mind to suppose, that when he began to devote it exclusively to scriptural subjects, he was animated by higher feelings than popularity. He had passed the ordinary limits of life; and at a period when almost all of his generation were laid in the grave, or only surviving powerless and exhausted, he, in his seventieth year, formed the grand design of illustrating the Four Ages of the Revelations. He intended to devote a picture on the largest scale to the Patriarchal era; one to the Jewish, one to the Christian, and one to the mighty consummation of the Apocalypse. Of these, however, he only lived to finish the two latter. He died at his house, 14, Newman-street, Oxford-street, Friday, March 10, 1820, aged eighty-one years and five months. The body lay in state at the Royal Academy, and was honoured with a public funeral in St. Paul's, where a plain stone informs the visitor of the spot it occupies in the vaults.

JOHN RENNIE.

The profession of a civil engineer is one which, in Great Britain, has only risen to marked celebrity or wealth of late years. Amongst the individuals who have in this profession lately elevated the fame of their country, not only into equality with, but to superiority over the contemporary nations of the world, in every art and every science, John Rennie must long continue proudly remembered; for the monuments of his ability cannot but endure to the remotest ages of our history, and be distinctly honoured while there is a record of our national greatness in existence.

He was born June 7, 1761, at Phantassie, in the county of Haddington, in Scotland, and received those essential rudiments of education, for which his moral country is celebrated, at the parish school of Prestonkirk. He lost his father, who was a farmer, when only five years old, and early evinced a preference for mechanical employment and ingenious pursuits. The first object of the kind which attracted his attention, and stimulated exertion, was the erection of a new mill upon the farm of Andrew Meickle, a neighbour, now well-known to agriculturists as the inventor of the thrashing-machine. It was young Rennie's fortune to witness the progress of Mr. Meickle's labours in the construction of this valuable piece of mechanism, and he watched the work with an assiduity, which, far from retarding the advancement of his studies, actually increased the rapidity with which he prosecuted them: they impelled him to keep his knowledge of the principles of science coequal with the practice to which he saw them reduced in the workshop adjoining his father's farm.

At twelve years of age Rennie left the parish school, and entered into Mr. Meickle's employment, in which he remained for two years. He spent two years at Dunbar, which were principally devoted to general education. His master was so well satisfied with his proficiency, that upon obtaining himself a more lucrative appointment, he strongly recommended Rennie as his successor. The latter, however, preferred to return to Mr. Meickle's workshop, where he made himself a perfect millwright. At the age of eighteen he spent a winter at Edinburgh, and attended the lectures of Professors Robison and Black. Upon their recommendation he went to England with a letter of introduction to Messrs. Bolton and Watt, the memorable inventors of the steam-engine. By those gentlemen he was employed as engineer to their factories, near Birmingham, at a guinea a week. Soon after the period of this engagement, an erection of fresh works was required for the multiplied business of the firm, and it was determined to construct the Albion-Mills, Blackfriars. Rennie drew the plans of this establishment, and to his care was the execution of the machinery principally entrusted; a confidence which, upon the completion of the undertaking, was amply justified by the excellence of the work, which was universally estimated to be without a parallel.

Besides the reputation thus acquired, Rennie's abilities became otherwise generally known through the skill with which he raised several other mills; so that in 1791, he felt himself happily justified in entering into business upon his own account. Of his labours about this period, two in particular deserve mention—the Crinan and Lancaster Canals, of which the former is memorable for the ingenious labour required, and numerous difficulties surmounted in the course of its execution; and the latter is celebrated for the aqueduct that carries it over the river Lune. To detail the characteristic merits and prominent success of these, or of the other works we shall have occasion to enumerate, would demand great length of space, and perhaps, after all, prove somewhat dry and uninteresting to any but a strictly scientific reader.—It shall not, therefore, be our object to describe, one after the other, all the employments on which Rennie's time and capacity were so reputably exercised, but limit our notice to a brief account of such of his works as are conspicuous for the highest deserts. The metropolis is the principal theatre of his fame: the London Docks, the East and West India Docks, were all planned and finished by him in a style which commands the wonder of strangers, and the continued approbation even of those who are the best and have been the longest acquainted with the various uses to which they are so admirably adapted. They are not to be reviewed with a general glance of commendation, simply as artificial harbours for the largest commercial navies in the world; the unexampled economy of labour for which they provide, and the different works ingeniously combined within the same space; the disposition of the stores and magazines, and the arrangement of the moveable bridges, exhibit a noble system of facilities equally deserving of praise on the score of architectural and mechanical genius. While upon that division of his labours, by which the dangers of the sea have been reduced, and the land made more accessible, it may be most apposite to speak of the Breakwater at Plymouth, a monument of genius which would of itself have sufficed to immortalize the man, who, by raising such a bulwark, may be said to have actually overcome the ocean, and defied the tempest. It is distinguished by those properties of massive and essential greatness which characterize the works of this engineer—the forms are devised with a judgment, the dimensions measured with a prudence, and the solidity of the whole secured by an invincible force, which cannot even be regarded without feelings of the deepest awe.

This Breakwater is an effort of art, interesting enough to admit of a few more descriptive words. The risks to which ships were exposed, when obliged by stress of weather, or want of time, to make directly for Plymouth Harbour, having been long felt and loudly complained of, the government expressed a determination to do all that was possible for the correction of an evil, from which their own navy suffered oftener, and more severely, than any other vessels. Designs were advertised for, and many sent in: Rennie's was preferred; a line of works was run across the Sound, from east to west, for the length of 1700 yards, which left an entrance open, and free at either end. The extremities incline to the north in an angle of 104° from the centre, and are each a curve of 550 yards; but where the sweep ceases, a straight line of 1000 yards connects them together. The breadth of the extreme base is 400 feet, at a depth of thirty feet under low water-mark; this gradually diminishes at every rise of ten feet, until, at some height above high water-mark, it is only forty-eight feet wide. From one end to the other, there is a smooth walking path along this causeway, full six feet wide, and well-protected; the sides are accommodated with jetties, so that boats may land at all tides and in every weather. Besides the Breakwater,—most of the stones, or rather masses, of which are of a greater weight than ten tons each, Rennie at the same time cleared away from the fine pool, thus formed, many rocks which roughly jutted up from the bottom, and had often done considerable damage to vessels floating about from their moorings. For this purpose diving-bells were used with singular dexterity and success; they were each six feet wide, and seven high; and were furnished with shelves for the tools of the workmen, who descending two at a time, picked out the solid rocks with their axes, and deposited the fragments thus knocked off into canvass-bags provided for the purpose. After toiling for two hours, one party was relieved by another. The additional pay for working in this manner under water, was 1*s.* 6*d.* for each descent.

Amongst all his works Rennie is most celebrated for his bridges, of which those of Waterloo, Southwark, and London Bridges are the most famous; the two first were raised under his own superintendence, and the last is taken from the designs which he left behind him for the purpose. Southwark Bridge was the first built, in order of time; and was also the first erection in this or any other country, in which the bold idea of using solid masses of cast iron, and of a size far exceeding the largest stones that are adopted for similar ends, was introduced. The design of the arches is, to the eye, as simple in beauty as their strength is daily proved to be great in effect. It is impossible to consider the extent to which they spread, the elevation to which they rise, and the huge forms in which they are wrought, without admitting that metallurgy has in this country been carried to the highest pitch of perfection; and that the powers of modern man are elevated in an unparalleled degree above the triumphs of his predecessors in ancient times. Waterloo Bridge is, perhaps, that monument of Rennie's glory which is oftenest praised by the traveller and most enjoyed by the native; and there are many circumstances to be mentioned, which seem to justify the preference. Independently of the beauty of the design, so simple and solid, and the neatness of its execution, the merit of the level roadway, and the prodigious labour of smoothing the approaches; the fact that it is confessedly the finest bridge in the world, raised at a cost of a million and a half of money, and finished within the moderate space of six years, tends to create impressions which justify the warmth of national pride in its favour.

Besides these splendid structures, a long list of magnificent public works remains to be adduced as evidence of Rennie's claims to be considered the first engineer of his day. With every undertaking of magnitude in the country—canals, bridges, harbours, docks, or lighthouses—he was connected through a quarter of a century. Among his bridges, those of Kelso, Leeds, Musselburgh, Newton-Stewart, Boston, and New Galloway, are to be specially commended. The first of these, which consists of a level roadway, resting upon five elliptical arches, has always been greatly admired, not only for architectural strength and beauty, but for a peculiar harmony in the design with the character of the surrounding scenery. The Aberdeen canal, the Great Western, the Kennet and Avon, the Portsmouth, the Birmingham, and the Worcester canals, are the most important of the works of this nature which he executed. He also erected the docks of Hull, Leith, Greenock, Liverpool, and Dublin; the modern harbours of Berwick, Kingstown, Howth, Newhaven, and Queensferry. He was instrumental also in effecting great improvements in the national dockyards at Portsmouth, Chatham, and other places; the new naval arsenal at Pembroke was constructed from his designs; and he likewise furnished the plan of the Bell-rock lighthouse, executed by Mr. Stevenson.

Besides these, his grander labours, Rennie engaged at different periods in other buildings, which proved how various were his powers, and perfect his taste in each. To describe, or even to specify all these, would induce too much of detail; but it may be mentioned that the Auction Mart, in Bartholomew-lane, and the London Institution, in Moorfields, have always been instanced as very favourable specimens of his skill in architecture. There were also many learned and scientific associations, the proceedings of which he attended, and took a *vivâ-voce* part in. Of these, the Royal Societies of London, Dublin, and Edinburgh, the Astronomical and Geological Societies, are those best known to the public, and most identified with his name.

In private life the virtues of Mr. Rennie are described by his friends to have been as estimable as his talents were proved valuable. For the greater period of his life his health was excellent, and his strength uncommon. There was every prospect that both would long endure; but as his years approached to number threescore, illness suddenly attacked, and for some time lingered in his frame, until Thursday, the 4th of October, 1821, on which day he expired. His funeral, being public, was attended by the most distinguished men in the metropolis. His grave is in the crypt of the cathedral, where it is marked by an altar tomb of polished granite, with this becoming inscription:—

Here lie the mortal remains of
John Rennie,
F.R.S., F.A.S.
Born at Phantassie, in East Lothian,
7th July, 1761.
Deceased in London, 4th Oct. 1821.
This stone
is dedicated to his private virtues,
and records
the affection and the respect of
his family and his friends.
But the many splendid and useful works
by which,
under his superintending genius,
England, Scotland, and Ireland,
have been adorned and improved,
are the true monuments of
his public merit.
Waterloo and Southwark Bridges,
Plymouth Breakwater,
Sheerness Docks, &c. &c.

To sum up the general merits of this eminent engineer is no ungrateful task:—he lived admired, and died lamented. He cultivated his profession with enthusiasm; and was as remarkable for the profundity with which he studied all the theories appertaining to it, as for the efficiency with which he executed every practice deducible from them. His bodily exertions were indefatigable. He made it a point to see and examine every work which assimilated in its nature or purposes with any of his own projects or undertakings. His reading was considerable, and the selection of books in his library evinced great judgment. The integrity with which he discharged the many public trusts he was appointed to was also exemplary. Upwards of fifty millions of money were expended under his hands with an economy that left him, at his death, far less wealthy than the magnitude and cost of his occupations would have led his friends to believe. There was never a subterfuge or evasion to be traced in the noble outlines of strength and durability for which his labours are so remarkable. He inspected every material himself, and never permitted a contractor to speculate upon a chance through which to elude the terms of his agreement. On these grounds it may be said, as proudly as justly, that he lived and laboured for futurity. His reputation was based as much upon the honesty of his deeds as the greatness of his plans, and his enjoyment reposed in the perfect success of his undertakings.

"The great merit," says the Scottish Biographical Dictionary, "of Mr. Rennie as an engineer is allowed to have been his almost intuitive perception of what was necessary for certain assigned purposes. With little theoretical knowledge, he had so closely studied the actual forms of the works of his predecessors, that he could at length trust in a great measure to a kind of tact which he possessed in his own mind, and which could scarcely have been communicated. He had the art of applying to every situation where he was called to act professionally the precise form of remedy required for the existing evil—whether it was to stop the violence of the most boisterous sea—to make new harbours, or to render those safe which were before dangerous and inaccessible—to redeem districts of fruitful land from the encroachments of the ocean, or to deliver them from the pestilence of stagnant marsh—to level hills, or to tie them together by aqueducts or arches, or, by embankment, to raise the valley between them—to make bridges that for beauty surpass all others, and for strength seem destined to last to the latest posterity: in all these tasks Rennie had no rival. Though he carried the desire of durability almost to a fault, and thus occasioned more expense perhaps than other engineers would have considered strictly necessary, he was admired as much for his conscientiousness in the fulfilment of his labours as for his genius in their contrivance. He would suffer no subterfuge for real strength to be resorted to by the contractors who undertook to execute his plans. Elevated by his genius above mean and immediate considerations, he felt in all his proceedings as if he were in the court of posterity: he sought not only to satisfy his employers, but all future generations." Though the practical was Mr. Rennie's glorious forte, he was nevertheless partial to those mixed investigations where experiment and theory are combined. But his inquiries of this nature were never given to the world; he never contributed to a periodical publication, probably for want of sufficient leisure.

BISHOP MIDDLETON.

A MONUMENT, by Lough, in the north-west aisle of St. Paul's, to the memory of Dr. Middleton, Bishop of Calcutta, has this merit—and it is a conspicuous one, if we consider the unintellectual manner in which works of this kind have for the most part been executed by our artists—that it tells its own story. As you look at it, you see without difficulty the object commemorated. Dr. Middleton was the first protestant bishop of India, and he is here appropriately introduced, in the dress of his office, conferring baptism upon two Hindoos. The workmanship moreover is worthy of the design, being at once neat and effective. The inscription is without point or elegance, and the last line in bad taste.

THOMAS FANSHAW MIDDLETON, D.D.
First Protestant Bishop in India.
Consecrated to the see of Calcutta, May 8th, 1814.
Died July 8th, 1822.
This monument was erected by the
joint contribution of the members of the
Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge
and the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel.

This monument is the performance of Lough.

Thomas Fanshaw Middleton was born at Kedleston, a village in Derbyshire, of which his father was rector, January 26, 1769. He was an only son, and received the rudiments of education from his father, who, obtaining an admission for him into Christ's Hospital, in London, where Coleridge the poet was his contemporary and friend, afterwards entered him of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge. In that college he took a degree of B.A. in 1792, and being ordained in the month of May following, became curate of Gainsborough, in Lincolnshire, and there conducted for a few months a small periodical, called the "Country Spectator." This humble work caught the eye of Archdeacon Pretyman, who appointed him tutor to his sons—an offer which led to his removal to Lincoln, and afterwards to Norwich, where his eloquence as a preacher was much commended. In 1795 Archdeacon Pretyman presented him to the rectory of Tansor, in Northamptonshire, to which, in 1802, was added, by the same patron, the consolidated rectory of Little and Castle Bytham, which he held by dispensation with his former preferment. Marrying, in 1797, Elisabeth, daughter of John Madison, Esq., of Alvington, in Lincolnshire, he was fortunate enough to find in his wife an amanuensis sufficiently intelligent and industrious to assist him in the studies he now devoted himself to, and which produced his principal work, "The Doctrine of the Greek Article applied to the Criticism and Illustration of the New Testament." This work appeared in 1808, and was highly esteemed by scholars and churchmen. During the same year, his patron's sons no longer requiring his aid, he took his degree of D.D., and fixed his residence at Tansor. In the following year Bishop Pretyman, brother of the archdeacon, collated him to a stall in the cathedral of Lincoln. In 1810 he resigned his country living upon obtaining the vicarage of St. Pancras, Middlesex, and the rectory of Puttenham, Herts. In the same year he was collated to the archdeaconry of Huntington. His removal to the metropolis increased his activity, and added to his reputation amongst his clerical brethren. He proposed to erect a new church for his parishioners, but failed in obtaining the authority of parliament for the purpose. His critical assistance was employed upon a Family Bible, published by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge. A new series of the British Critic was projected under his editorship, which, however, ceased with the first number.

The renewal of the East India Company's charter having been made the opportunity for introducing the Protestant Established Church into India, under the auspices of the Company and the British Government, Calcutta was erected into a bishop's see by Act of Parliament, and Archdeacon Middleton selected to fill it in May, 1814. On Christmas Day, in the same year, he delivered his first sermon in the cathedral of Calcutta. He appears to have shown judgment as well as ability in this new office, which excited great interest in England, and no light sensation amongst the Indian sects. He preached constantly, and travelled a good deal in the interior. His attention to the schools for the education of youth, and the foundation of the Bishop's College near Calcutta, have been deservedly commended. The climate, his duties, and the anxiety created in his mind by the arduous task of introducing the ecclesiastical powers of the Church of England, its courts and civil pre-eminence, into a new and not congenial soil, gradually affected his health, which ultimately yielded to a fever at Calcutta, July 8, 1822. He was buried in the Bishop's College. He destroyed before his death several manuscripts which he had been preparing for the press, and is now therefore only known as an author by the work on the Greek Article already spoken of in this sketch, and an octavo volume of Sermons and Charges, published with an account of his life, in 1824, by Archdeacon Bonney. On his passage out to India he laid down a set of rules for his guidance, which have since become popular as the maxims of Bishop Middleton:—

"Persevere against discouragements. Keep your temper. Employ leisure in study, and always have some work in hand. Be punctual and methodical in business, and never procrastinate. Never be in a hurry. Preserve self-possession, and do not be talked out of a conviction. Rise early, and be an economist of time. Maintain dignity without the appearance of pride; manner is something with every body, and every thing with some. Be guarded in discourse, attentive, and slow to speak. Be of no party. Be popular if possible, but at any rate be respected. Never acquiesce in immoral or pernicious opinions. Be not forward to assign reasons to those who have no right to ask. Think nothing in conduct unimportant and indifferent. Rather set than follow examples. Practise strict temperance; and, in all your transactions, *remember the final account.*"

ADMIRAL EARL ST. VINCENT.

There is not much to admire in the public monument, of which Bailey is the sculptor, erected in the north transept to the memory of Earl St. Vincent. His lordship, a very plain and rather a simple-looking old gentleman, appears resting on something not unlike a sword, but said to be his telescope: underneath, History inscribes his name upon a pyramid, while Victory laments his loss. In the statue there is neither dignity nor character, and in the whole performance nothing heroic or poetical. The inscription is clerklike, in these words:—

Erected at the public expense
to the memory of
John, Earl of St. Vincent,
as a testimony of his distinguished eminence
in the naval service of his country,
and as a particular memorial of the glorious and
important victory which he gained over the
Spanish fleet off Cape St. Vincent,
on the 14th of February, 1797.
He died on the 13th of March, 1823.

John, son of S. Jervis, Esq., was born at his father's residence Meaford, in Staffordshire, Jan. 9, 1734, and, after receiving some schooling at Burton-upon-Trent, ran away to sea when only ten years old. His father, it should be mentioned, was solicitor to the Admiralty, and treasurer to Greenwich Hospital. These places, in all probability, enabled him to push his son on, who was a midshipman on board the Gloucester of fifty guns on the Jamaica station, in 1749; and in February, 1755, was promoted to a lieutenantcy, and served on board the flag-ship of Admiral Saunders, by whom he was patronized. On the expedition to Quebec, commanded by General Wolfe, he commanded the Porcupine sloop; and when hostilities ceased in that quarter, repaired to the Mediterranean, where Admiral Saunders made him captain of the Experiment of twenty guns, during the illness of Sir John Strachan who commanded her. While Jervis held this temporary appointment, he was attacked by a large Moorish Xebec, with a crew three times more numerous than his own, whom he fought and forced to fly. In 1760 he was posted, and receiving the command of the Gosport of forty guns was ordered to Halifax, and from that place joined the squadron under Lord Colville, who blocked up the harbour of St. John's, of which M. de Ternay ineffectually attempted to retain possession.

Returning to England with a convoy from Virginia, Capt. Jervis continued in the Gosport on the home station until the war terminated, and his ship was paid off. In 1769 he obtained the Alarm of thirty-two guns, and served in her in the Mediterranean until he got the Foudroyant, one of the finest vessels in the navy, and but lately taken from the French, after capturing the Pallas frigate of thirty-two guns and 220 men. Jervis fought this ship in Keppel's action of July 23, which led to so much parliamentary discussion, and the courts-martial upon both the admirals in command. The Foudroyant was one of the ships particularly referred to in the subsequent inquiries. She was Keppel's second, was closely engaged, had five men killed, and eighteen wounded; and was altogether so crippled and disabled as to be obliged to keep her station next the Victory, instead of giving chase. "I was covetous of wind," said Jervis, "because, disabled as I then was, I conceived that only the advantage of the wind could carry me again into action."

One of the most splendid actions which occurred during the war now took place. In April, 1782, Admiral Barrington sailed for the Bay of Biscay with twelve sail of the line; and within a short distance of Ushant, discovered an enemy's fleet. A general chase ensued; and Captain Jervis, in the Foudroyant, so far outstripped the rest of the squadron, that he lost sight of them entirely, but still pursued the French fleet consisting of eighteen sail, laden with provisions and ammunition, and a great number of troops for the East Indies. They were escorted by the Protecteur and Pegase, of seventy-four guns each, L'Actionaire, a two-decker, and a frigate. The Foudroyant gained so fast upon the chase, that they could not escape without an engagement; the convoy therefore dispersed, and the two seventy-fours determined, that as the Protecteur had a large sum of money on board, she should proceed, while the Pegase abided the result. A little before one A.M. the Foudroyant came up, and engaged with the Pegase, in an action which was extremely fierce whilst it lasted, but within an hour from its commencement the French ship was compelled to strike, after having eighty men killed and wounded: she sustained incredible damage for the short time she was engaged. The Foudroyant received but little injury; not a man was killed, but Jervis was seriously wounded. At this time the sea was so rough, that great difficulty was experienced in putting an officer and eighty men on board the prize, which after all was lost sight of by the Foudroyant, but subsequently secured by another vessel.

Having been made a Knight of the Bath for this achievement, Sir John Jervis entered the House of Commons, and sat successively for Launceston, Yarmouth, and Chipping Wycombe. While member for Yarmouth, in 1787, he was made vice-admiral of the white, and with that rank resigned his seat in the House of Commons upon the commencement of the war with the French republic, when he went out in the Boyne of ninety-eight guns, to command the squadron co-operating with Sir G. Grey in the reduction of the West India Islands. In 1794, Martinique, St. Lucia, and Guadaloupe were gallantly taken; but unfortunately the yellow fever broke out, the troops and sailors were unable to sustain their conquests, and Jervis's health was so much injured by disease, that he was obliged to return home, when his ship took fire, and after burning to the water's edge blew up. As soon as his strength rallied, he was made admiral of the blue, and appointed to succeed Admiral Hotham in the command of the Mediterranean fleet. His force for some time was much inferior to that of the enemy, but in February, 1797, he was joined by Rear-Admiral Parker and five men of war; and on the 14th of that month came in sight of the grand fleet of Spain, lying south of Cape St. Vincent. They had twenty-seven sail of the line, Jervis fifteen. The strength of this armament, it is generally considered, would have justified the latter in declining an engagement, but he resolved to hazard an attack, and obtained, as he deserved, brilliant success. Nelson, Collingwood, and Troubridge were captains on this occasion.

The weather in the morning being hazy, it was half-past ten before the enemy's fleet became visible to the whole squadron. They appeared in two divisions and in no regular order. The British, on the contrary, sailed in two compact close columns, and, carrying a press of sail, pushed boldly in between the Spaniard's two divisions, before he had time to form his line of battle. They then attacked promptly, and detached the Santissima Trinidada, of 136 guns, and one-third of the Spanish force off from the main body of the fleet. This gallant evolution, and, above all, the style in which it was effected, proved an earnest of the fortune of the day. After a long and arduous contest, in which skill, ardour, and fortitude overcame the vast superiority of the Spaniards in ships, men, and guns, the Salvador del Mundo, of 112 guns, hauled down her colours; the San Isidro, of 74 guns, surrendered about the same time; the San Nicolas was boarded by Nelson; and the Santissima Trinidada escaped with difficulty. The battle being won, another duty, in no inconsiderable degree arduous, was imposed upon the victor—the duty, namely, of securing with his small and now disabled force the ships that had fallen into his power. The promptitude, skill, and knowledge of nautical movements displayed in effecting this important object have been pronounced by competent judges to have been as full of merit of the highest order as were the qualities by which, in the first instance, the engagement was adventured upon and achieved.

This splendid victory was highly applauded and rewarded. The admiral received the thanks of both houses of parliament, a pension of 3000*l.* a year, and the title of Earl St. Vincent. He continued afloat until 1798, when severe ill health compelled him to resign his command. In 1800 he was sufficiently recovered to resume it. In 1801 he became first lord of the Admiralty, and signalized himself by the vigour of his administration of our naval affairs, by many useful reforms, and a commendable attention to the discipline and equipment of all ships put into commission. After holding this office for about three years he was superseded by Lord Melville, and in 1806 once more took charge of the channel fleet. He lived to the extreme age of ninety. We have not adverted to his character as a member of parliament and legislator, which was unique. He often spoke both in the House of Commons and the House of Lords, and always in a blunt, sailor-like fashion, saying many strong, and not a few strange things. His principles are not to be easily described: he opposed the abolition of slavery, and supported catholic emancipation. His life, by Captain Brenton, is full of salient illustrations of character, and clearly shows, that although highly favoured throughout his career by the timely aid of influential friends, his personal merits were in no respect inferior to his good fortune.

HENRY FUSELI, R.A.

WERE the English people wholly destitute of native talent for the fine arts, they might take no mean credit to themselves for the generosity with which they have fostered and enriched foreign painters, sculptors, and musicians. Vandyke, Rubens, Sheemakers, Roubilliac, Lutherbourg, and Handel, are names memorable amidst a host of others who added to their fame, and principally established their fortunes in England. West drew his first breath and received his earliest impressions in another land, and Henry Fuseli was born at Zurich. The date by some has been made so distant as 1741, and by himself so recent as 1745: the former, however, seems to be generally preferred. His father, John Caspar Fuessli, for such was the family name, was a good landscape and portrait painter; and Henry showed early symptoms of partiality for the pursuit in which he subsequently became distinguished: it was nevertheless proposed to educate him for the Church. He was entered at the Humanity College of Zurich with a view to holy orders, and there exhibited an original spirit and decided ability. There too the well-known Lavater was his fellow-student, and the following was the first occasion upon which the two friends distinguished themselves. A leading magistrate of Zurich, who had misconducted himself in a judicial case, tried to hush the matter up by the influence of his wealth and connexions. It came, however, to be much canvassed in conversation, and Fuseli and Lavater had the courage to write a pamphlet conjointly, which compelled the superior authorities to take cognizance of it. The offender fled from investigation, but an enmity was excited against the zealous students, which so annoyed them, that they left the University with a degree of A. M., and proceeded first to Vienna, and then to Berlin, where they studied awhile under Professor Sulzer, and learned to speak English.

At this period the reputation enjoyed by Klopstock, Wieland, and others, is said to have inspired the vivid Fuseli with a spirit of emulation, the fruits of which, though fondly cultivated to a late period of his life, are but little known, as they were confined to the numbers of his native tongue. When eighteen, he made a tour through the German states with Lavater, whose discernment was exercised in a remarkable manner upon his schoolfellow. When the moment of their separation arrived, he put a slip of paper, beautifully framed and glazed, into Fuseli's hand, and warmly pressing it, exclaimed, "Hang that up in your bedroom, my dear friend, and I know what will be the result." The inscription was—"Do but the third part of what you can do."

Before he was of age, and while still undecided as to a pursuit, Fuseli was fortunate enough to obtain an introduction to Sir Robert Smith, then British ambassador at the Court of Berlin. That gentleman noticed the talents of the doubtful student, and recommended him to establish himself in London, as a literary agent between Germany and England. Encouraged by the prospect, he came over to this country in 1762, and after acting as tutor to a nobleman's son, secured an intimacy with many of the most distinguished men in arts and literature. Amongst this number was Sir Joshua Reynolds, who soon penetrated the bent of his inherent vigour, and, in all probability, fixed it firmly in the mould: for, on one occasion, when, as he used to tell the story himself, Fuseli was still speculating upon the great question of a livelihood, he took some drawings to Sir Joshua, and candidly asked him whether he thought the hand that sketched them had any chance of success as an artist. The president, it seems, was much struck with the conception and power they displayed, for he emphatically replied, "Young man, were I the author of these drawings, and offered ten thousand a year not to practise as an artist, I would reject the temptation with contempt." It is to be observed that Fuseli had previously attracted notice as an author, by publishing "Reflexions on the Painting and Sculpture of the Greeks," and a defence of Rousseau against the attack of Voltaire.

He now resolved to devote himself to painting, as a profession, and offered to the public his first picture, "Joseph interpreting the Dreams of the chief Butler and Baker." The better to qualify himself for success, he set out on a journey to Italy, in 1770, with Dr. Armstrong, the poet, with whom he had been intimate for some time. They were driven ashore by the fury of a tempest at Genoa, and proceeded directly to Rome, where Fuseli commenced that acquaintance with the great works of Michael Angelo, which at a first view and ever after filled his mind with the deepest and most enthusiastic admiration. The contrast between this preference and that of his contemporary West is peculiarly distinctive of the genius of the two men. West at first was disappointed with Raphael, and, though he soon reverted to a proper estimate of that master's superiority, always undervalued his rival. Fuseli's performances soon began to rise into repute. He remained at Rome seven or eight years; gained Lord Rivers for a patron there; had Canova for his associate; was chosen a member of the academy of St. Luke; and amongst other works sent his "Œdipus," "Death of Cardinal Beaufort," and "a Scene from Macbeth," over to this country for exhibition.

In 1778 he returned to England with the reputation of being the first connoisseur in the art in the country, and with no rival in his own province, historical painting, but West. The first picture he exhibited on his return was the "Nightmare," which attracted general applause. He laboured energetically to maintain this pre-eminence. Between 1790 and 1800, when he became a royal academician, some say he suggested to Alderman Boydell the Shakespeare Gallery, for which he painted eight pieces. In 1800 he produced his Milton Gallery, a series of forty-seven paintings from Paradise Lost. They were exhibited collectively, and proved highly popular. Critics, professional men, and the public at large concurred in admiring them, rightly observing, at the same time, that as a whole they were unequal, and that some of the subjects were overdone. One piece the artist thought so well of, that he never could be prevailed upon to part with it. This was the "Lazar House," which was kept by him until he died. Professional jealousy, at the same time, was not slow in exposing his faults, the principal of which were, being extravagant, overstrained, and too prone to anatomical display.

In 1798 Barry threw up the professorship of painting at Somerset House, and Opie waved his pretensions to succeed to the vacant chair in favour of Fuseli, who, in 1804, was made keeper of the Academy, Opie then obtaining the former office. Upon the demise of the latter, in 1809, the two were jointly entrusted to Fuseli, notwithstanding an existing rule that no person should be allowed to enjoy more than one appointment at a time. Fuseli's Course of Lectures on Painting was begun in 1801, and a volume of them published during the same year. They were not so well written, nor so full of working observations and practical suggestions as those of Sir Joshua Reynolds; neither had they the natural strength and truthfulness for which Opie was conspicuous. But they were distinguished by enlarged views, by a broad and bold style of criticism, and a fearless exposure of the prevailing faults of the period. Fuseli is also known by his translation of the German of Winckelmann's "Essay on Grace in the Works of Art." To this he added, in 1805, a corrected edition of Pilkington's Lives of the Painters, to which he made considerable and very valuable additions.

Fuseli was always indefatigable, and always enjoyed excellent health, a blessing which probably resulted from a life of systematic temperance and regularity. He was an early riser; and, whether in town or in country, during summer or winter, was seldom in bed at five o'clock in the morning. He married, but left no child, and bequeathed all he possessed to his wife, with whom he shared great domestic felicity. Such were the happy circumstances which contributed to the great age to which he survived. He painted almost down to the day of his death, which took place while on a visit at the house of the Countess of Guilford, at Putney Hill, on the 16th of May, 1825. His body lay in state in the gallery of the Royal Academy, and was interred close by Sir Joshua Reynolds. The president, council, and members of the Royal Academy, of which he was for upwards of twenty years so eminent an officer, headed a train of mourners to his grave, which was swelled by a number of the nobility, who were his patrons, and the most distinguished public characters, who ranked either as his admirers or his friends.

Fuseli was in many respects a very remarkable man. His personal character, the bent of his mind, the style of his paintings, and still more of his writings, were all of a high and strongly-marked cast. He is now esteemed less as a good painter than as an authority to tell what good painting is. He had great powers, great force, great enthusiasm, great intellect, and great ambition—great powers of conception, but not equal powers of execution, or of pleasing. He is not popular amongst painters, which is but natural: he had little in common with them, worshipping the old masters as he did, and denouncing modern failures with unsparing severity. "His domain," as has been forcibly observed, "was air and hell,—the clouds and the grave. It was he who made real and visible the vague and unsubstantial phantoms which haunt, like dim dreams, the oppressed imagination. The Ghost of Hamlet revisiting 'the glimpses of the moon;' the Witches of Macbeth chaunting over their ghastly cauldron; Satan shouting to his Legions; the Contest between Death and Sin, (in which that gaunt and terrible enemy, 'which shape had none,' is given with frightful power and effect,)—these things, and things like these, were the subjects over which he ruled, and amongst which he revelled; and it must be owned, that often as the attempt has been made, they have as yet owned the sway of no other master."

Michael Angelo was his great idol, and he lavished upon him praise and admiration in every instance with the most zealous enthusiasm. With the view of giving a specimen of his criticism, and his manner of extolling Michael Angelo, we quote from one of his lectures:—

"Sublimity of conception, grandeur of form, and breadth of manner, are the elements of Michael Angelo's style. By these principles he selected or rejected the objects of imitation. As painter, as sculptor, as architect he attempted, and above any other man succeeded, to unite magnificence of plan and endless variety of subordinate parts with the utmost simplicity and breadth. His line is uniformly grand: character and beauty were admitted only as far as they could be made subservient to grandeur. The child, the female, meanness, deformity, were by him indiscriminately stamped with grandeur. A beggar rose from his hand the patriarch of poverty; the hump of the dwarf is impressed with dignity; his women are moulds of generation; his infants teem with the man; his men are a race of giants. This is the '*terribil via*' hinted at by Agostino Caracci, though perhaps as little understood by the Bolognese as by the blindest of his Tuscan adorers, with Vasari at their head. To give the appearance of perfect ease to the most perplexing difficulty was the exclusive power of Michael Angelo. He is the inventor of epic painting in that sublime circle of the Sistine chapel which exhibits the origin, the progress, and the final dispensations of theocracy. He has personified motion in the groups of the Cartoon of Pisa; embodied sentiment on the monuments of Saint Lorenzo; the features of meditation in the Prophets and Sibyls of the Sistine chapel; and in the Last Judgment, with every attitude that varies the human body, traced the master trait of every passion that sways the human heart."

BISHOP HEBER.

Chantrey's monument of Bishop Heber stands by itself in the south-east aisle. It is a single statue, representing the bishop kneeling in the act of benediction. A design thus natural and agreeably executed, constitutes a work that bears examination, and suggests thought.

Bishop Heber was one of those fortunate men who become celebrated by a certain prestige of society, and who impress their contemporaries with the highest degree of consideration and regard for their character and abilities, without leaving behind them memorials sufficiently strong to justify posterity in following in the wake of admiration. There was, perhaps, no person, having access in his day to the best circles of London society, who was habitually spoken of in higher terms as a scholar and a poet, than Reginald Heber: it is unnecessary to add, that there are many whose works place them immeasurably above him. The truth is, that his unaffected piety threw a charm over every thing connected with his name: the love felt for his character as a Christian priest invested all his productions and actions with an interest, and led to praises more partial than just, in almost every respect but one—as a minister of the Gospel he cannot be too highly commended.

He was born April 21, 1783, at Malpas, in Cheshire. His father was a clergyman of the Church of England at Marton, in Yorkshire. From his earliest years we are told, young Heber was remarkable for religious feelings and observances—for the mastery he acquired over passions naturally ardent, and the study of the Scriptures. After being initiated in the classics at the grammar school of Whitchurch, Shropshire, he entered Brazenose College, Oxford, in 1800, and carried through and sustained on all occasions the reputation for primitive piety, for which he had already become conspicuous. His studies were prosecuted with corresponding zeal, and, as might be expected, poetry next to religion filled his mind, and warmed its powers. In 1803 he recited from the rostrum of the college theatre his popular poem 'Palestine.' His appearance on this occasion is said to have been in the highest degree interesting and impressive. His old father was among the crowded audience; and we are told that the sudden thunder of applause which then arose so shook his frame, weak and wasted by long illness, that he never recovered it, and may be said to have died of the joy. In 1804, being elected a fellow of All Souls' College, Heber's academical career terminated. In 1805 he accompanied a friend, Mr. John Thornton, on a tour through the north of Europe, proceeding through Sweden and Norway to St. Petersburg. After learning the German language, the travellers next visited Moscow, which dazzled Heber with its gorgeous splendour. They proceeded southward through the Ukraine, the country of the Cossacks, traversed the Crimea, Russian Poland, Hungary, Austria, and Northern Germany; and in October, 1806, both arrived in England. Heber now joined the family circle at Hodnet, in Shropshire, after a long and toilsome journey. In the year 1807 he took orders, and obtained the living of Hodnet, which was in his brother's gift: he then returned to Oxford, graduated M.A., and assuming the habit of a Christian minister, brought back to that holy calling much of the apostolical character so seldom found associated with it in these degenerate days. Gifted with considerable talents and attainments, with enlarged knowledge of mankind, with almost boundless charity and benevolence, he was yet far from being an ascetic. Like all men of high imaginative powers, who have never suffered vice to brush away the down from the nobler feelings, he had a bold faith in the enduring nature of human affection, and he acted as he felt. In April, 1809, he married Amelia, youngest daughter of Dr. Shipley, Dean of St. Asaph, and undertook an excursion in Wales, the beauties of which, notwithstanding the variety of scenes he had beheld, he seemed to consider equal to those of any country in the world.

His widow has given a pleasing account of his mode of life at his rectory, where he employed himself earnestly in diffusing among his parishioners a proper sense of religion, and habits of piety and virtue. "He became, indeed, their earthly guide, their pastor and friend. His ear was never shut to their complaints, nor his hands closed to their wants. Instead of hiding his face from the poor, he sought out distress; he made it a rule, from which no circumstances induced him to swerve, to 'give to all who asked,' however trifling the sum; and whenever he had an opportunity, he never failed to inquire into, and more effectually to relieve, their distress. He could not pass a sick person, or a child crying, without endeavouring to soothe and help them; and the kindness of his manner always rendered his gifts doubly valuable." These exemplary duties did not withdraw him from literary labours. He had published in 1809 a second English poem, entitled *Europe, Lines on the Present War;* and being an early riser, after performing his devotions and official duties, he used to apply himself sedulously to study during the remainder of the day. He was thus enabled to be a frequent contributor to the Quarterly Review, and to compose many articles for the Dictionary of the Bible. In 1812 he published a collected edition of his poems. In 1815 he was appointed Bampton lecturer; in 1817 promoted to a stall in the Cathedral of St. Asaph. In 1822 appeared his Life of Jeremy Taylor, and about the same time he was chosen preacher of Lincoln's Inn. In the following year he was appointed Bishop of Calcutta, by his friend the Right Hon. Watkins Wynne, then President of the Board of Control. As soon as his intention to leave England became known, he received from every quarter those warm voluntary testimonies of affection and regret which nothing but virtue, distinguished, persevering, and exalted, can command. His own parishioners, as was natural, were the foremost in their demonstrations of their esteem. Rich, poor, old, and young—all joined in presenting their earnest pastor with a mark of the veneration in which his character was held among them.

"On the 22nd of April, 1823," says Mrs. Heber, "Dr. Heber finally took leave of Shropshire. From a range of high grounds near Newport, he turned back to catch a last view of his beloved Hodnet; and here the feelings which he had hitherto suppressed in tenderness to others burst forth unrestrained, and he uttered the words which have proved prophetic, that he 'should return to it no more!'" High expectations were formed of Bishop Heber's success in his new career—his eminent character, the ardour of his temperament, the simplicity of his life, the unaffected nature of his piety—and above all, the peculiar field opened to his labours justified the hope of great results. But, unfortunately, they were not obtained. He reached the Ganges in October, 1823, and upon arriving at Calcutta, found himself oppressed with a much heavier load of business than he had anticipated. In seven months his energy and application sufficed to place the religious affairs of Calcutta in order, and he set out upon a journey into the Upper Provinces, with a view of making himself personally acquainted with the country and the people amongst whom he had been sent. The accounts given in his letters and life, of his long and fatiguing travels during the years 1824 and 1825, are full of interest. He examined and studied the language, history, institutions, moral and religious habits of the numerous districts he visited. A principal object with him was the foundation of schools. From Bombay he sailed to Ceylon; and after visiting the greater portion of it, returned to Calcutta in January, 1826: shortly after recovering from a fever, he again quitted his family for the purpose of visiting Madras and the Southern Provinces. He proceeded through Cuddalore, Tanjore, and Trichinopoly, where his pious career was closed April 3, 1826. "It were a useless," says Mrs. Heber, "and a deeply painful task, to enter into any detail of the apparent cause of his death: it is sufficient to say that disease had, unsuspected, been existing for some time; and that it was the opinion of all the medical men in attendance that, under no circumstances, could his invaluable life have been very long preserved, though the event was undoubtedly hastened by the effects of climate, by intense mental application to those duties which increased in interest with every step he took, and was finally caused by the effects of cold on a frame exhausted by heat and fatigue. His mortal remains were attended to the grave with the highest honours, and followed by the tears of the inhabitants of Trichinopoly. They rest on the north side of the altar in St. John's Church."

SIR WILLIAM HOSTE.

There is a statue of Sir W. Hoste near the south door. The Guide Book informs us that it is the work of Mr. Thomas Campbell, and represents the baronet in full naval uniform: he has the cloak of one of his orders on, and is leaning against the capstan of his ship, with a trumpet in his hand. To this explanation we shall only add that it is as heavy and unmeaning a piece of spoiled marble as ever came out of a sculptor's study. The inscription is plain:—

Sir William Hoste, Bart., K.C.B., K.M.T.,
Captain in the Royal Navy.
Erected by his Brother Officers
and
the Admirers of his Services.

This commander, the son of the Rev. Dixon Hoste, of Godwicke, Norfolk, began his naval career under Lord Nelson, with whom he served in the Agamemnon and other ships, until the year 1797, when the admiral lost his arm attacking Teneriffe, and Hoste passed to the Theseus of 74 guns, Captain R. Miller. Four years after he obtained the command of a ship, being appointed to La Mutine, in which he remained until the peace of Amiens. In 1802 he was made post-captain. His next vessels were the Eurydice, of 24 guns, and the Amphion frigate. In 1809 he was the senior officer on the Adriatic station, where he distinguished himself on many occasions, particularly in boat-actions, and was commended by Lord Collingwood in his public dispatches, for "zeal, bravery, and the nice concert of measures necessary to success."

The battle of Lysa was fought by Captain Hoste, March 13, 1811, against the combined French and Italian squadrons, of much superior force. The British force consisted of the Amphion, Active, Cerberus, and Volage, Captains Hoste, Gordon, Whitby, and Hornby, mounting 156 guns, with 879 men. The enemy had six ships, the Favourite, Flora, Danae, Corona, Bellona, and Carolina, mounting 284 guns, with 2655 men. The battle raged for six hours. The French admiral was driven ashore on the rocks; the Favourite blew up; the Flora struck, but afterwards escaped; the Bellona was taken; the others fled. The total loss on the British side was 50 killed, 150 wounded.

On board the Bacchante, a new thirty-eight-gun frigate, to which Captain Hoste was now appointed, he effected several captures on the coasts of Istria and Apulia; served at the capture of Fiume, July 3, 1813, under Rear-Admiral Fremantle, and blew up the forts deserted by the enemy. In the next month he made a descent upon Rovigno, at the head of a detachment of seamen and marines, and defeating the French troops in the town, captured a large convoy in the harbour. It was during this year that the important fortresses of Cattoro and Ragusa were conquered, by which Dalmatia, Croatia, Istria, the Trioul, and the islands in the Gulf of Venice fell into the power of the allies. Captain Hoste commanded the naval forces in the operations which led to these results, and rendered himself throughout famous for gallantry and judgment. He returned to England in ill health in 1814; which seems to have prevented him from resuming active service. His reputation, both amongst naval men and with the public, was deservedly high. The number of engagements he was in, the dashing style in which he always carried his objects, the number of prizes he took—all these things made the country literally resound with his name. He was created a baronet in 1814, and nominated K.C.B. in 1815. He afterwards commanded the Albion guard-ship at Portsmouth, and the Royal George yacht. He died Dec. 6, 1829, leaving by his wife, a daughter of Lord Orford, six children.

SIR THOMAS LAWRENCE.

Sir Thomas Lawrence, the third President in succession of the Royal Academy, was honoured with a public funeral in St. Paul's, and lies buried in the crypt. As yet no monument, public or private, has been erected to his memory. If we consider the great number of persons, royal, noble, eminent, and wealthy, in whose favour he exercised his art—how many a name will, through that medium be transmitted to the commendations of another age, which would otherwise have sunk into oblivion; and how many others who, though their memories might have been preserved, would not have been distinctly known in their persons, but for the charms of his pencil; and if, lastly, we bear in mind, that the art of portrait painting in England was declining when he came before the public, and that he revived and carried it to a higher pitch of popularity than it had previously enjoyed; this apparent neglect will seem strange, and particularly so, if it is contrasted with the promptitude and munificence displayed in raising tombs, and statues, in honour of so many other artists, certainly not his superiors.

Lawrence was born at Bristol, in 1769, and was the youngest of six children. His father is spoken of as having been a very careless sort of person, and the little that has been preserved, or is worth knowing of his history, fully bears out the description. He was bred, and for a time practised as an attorney; he then became an excise officer; lastly an inn-keeper; and was equally unsuccessful in these different pursuits. In 1772 he kept the Black Bear in Devizes, where, we are told, he was much fonder of spouting poetry to his guests, than attending to their orders. In this house the talents of young Lawrence were precociously displayed. At the early age of five years, catching the poetic infection from his father, he not only read and recited with a surprising felicity of gesture and emphasis, but handled his pencil with great accuracy and delicacy of effect. That there has been no exaggeration in what is stated of his talent for recitation, may be fairly inferred from another circumstance mentioned by his biographer, which is, that Garrick used to stop at the Black Bear, and take the child into a summer-house in the garden to spout to him. A striking anecdote of his appearance and ability at this period has been preserved:—Lord and Lady Kenyon happening to stop for a day at the Black Bear, on their way to Bath, Lawrence, the landlord, entered their apartment, and began to expatiate on the genius of his boy, who, "although only in his fifth year, could recite them poetry, or speeches, or take their likenesses, whichever they chose." Lady Kenyon was, at first, somewhat annoyed by the interruption; but there presently capered into the room, straddling upon a stick, the most lovely and spirited child she had ever beheld. His beautiful face was flushed with exercise, and neither she nor her husband felt inclined to stop his gambols. As soon as the boy could be induced to stand still, Lady Kenyon took him into her arms, and asked him if he could take the likeness of that gentleman, pointing to the future Lord Chief Justice. The child, looking with an impatient earnestness at Lord Kenyon, exclaimed, "Yes, that I can, and very like too." Whilst materials were sent for, the child resumed his play; but when all was prepared, throwing his little legs from over his stick, he was lifted on the table, and seated in an arm-chair, from which height he took Lord Kenyon's likeness, with a rapidity, a spirit, and a correctness truly astonishing. That done, he was impatient to be gone; but his lordship, coaxing him, asked if he could take the likeness of the lady. The boy exclaimed, "Yes, that I can, if she will only turn her side to me, for her face is not straight." This produced a burst of laughter; for Lady Kenyon, by an accident, had a slight curvature of the nose. The child took the profile. Twenty-five years after, an old friend of Lady Kenyon saw this portrait, and could distinctly trace a resemblance to what her ladyship had been at the period when it was taken.

Bernard the actor has given a pleasant account of Lawrence's boyhood in his "Retrospections of the Stage."

"There was something about little Lawrence, however, which excited the surprise of the most casual observer. He was a perfect man in miniature. His confidence and self-possession smacked of one-and-twenty. Lawrence frequently brought his boy to the green-room, and we would set him on a table, and make him recite Hamlet's directions to the players. On one of these occasions, Henderson was present, and expressed much gratification. The little fellow, in return for our civilities and flatteries, was desirous to take our likenesses, the first time we came to Devizes; and Edwin and myself afforded him an opportunity soon after, on one of our non-play-day's excursions. After dinner, Lawrence proposed giving us a reading as usual, but Tom reminded him of our promise. The young artist collected his materials very quickly, and essayed my visage the first. In about ten minutes, he produced a faithful delineation in crayon, which for many years I kept as a curiosity. He next attempted Edwin's, who, startled at the boy's ability, resolved (in his usual way) to perplex him.

"No man had a more flexible countenance than Edwin. It was not only well featured, but well muscled, if I may be allowed the expression, which enabled him to throw over its surface, as on a moral prism, all the colours of expression, minutely blending or powerfully contrasting them. He accordingly commenced his sitting, by settling his face into a sober and rather serious aspect, and when the young artist had taken its outline and come to the eyes, he began gradually, but imperceptibly, to extend and change it, raising his brows, compressing his lips, and widening his mouth, till his face wore the expression of brightness and gaiety. Tom no sooner perceived the change, than he started in supreme wonder, attributing it to a defect in his own vision. The first outline was accordingly abandoned, and a second commenced. Tom was now more particular, and watched him narrowly, but Edwin, feature by feature, and muscle by muscle, so completely ran what might have been called the gamut of his countenance, (as the various components of its harmony,) that the boy drew and rubbed out, till his hand fell by his side, and he stood silently looking in Edwin's face, to discover, if possible, its true expression. Edwin could not long maintain his composure at his scrutiny, and revealed the hoax with a burst of merriment and mimic thunder.

"Little Tom could not take up Shakspeare or Milton and read at random. He had been instructed in particular speeches, and to those he referred. There was one in Milton (Satan's Address to the Sun) he had long wished to learn, but his father, from an apprehension that his mind was yet unequal to this grasp, had passed it over. Tom had listened, nevertheless, whenever the former had read it to a friend, and surprised his father not slightly with the news that he could imitate him. A family in Devizes, who were well known to Lawrence, giving a party one evening, requested the favour of his son's company for his readings: Lawrence consented, but on condition that Tom was not requested to select other than his own passages. He then cautioned his boy against attempting any thing in which he was not perfect, and particularly the Address of Satan. In the evening, Tom walked to the house, with Milton and Shakspeare under his arm, and was shown in to the company with the utmost attention.

"When the complimenting was over, he was asked what recitation he preferred in Milton. He replied, 'Satan's Address to the Sun;' but that his father would not permit him to give it. For that reason, they were particularly eager to hear it, as they wished to discover whether Tom was a mere parrot, or a prodigy. His dutiful scruples, however, were not to be overcome, till they had promised to obtain his father's forgiveness. He then turned to the forbidden page, and a written slip of paper dropped from it; a gentleman picked it up, and read it aloud, 'Tom, mind you don't touch Satan.'

"My reader must conceive the effect which the wording of this caution produced on the hearers. Tom, however, did have dealings with Satan, and handled him, as I was informed, with great discretion."

When only seven years old, he had attracted so much notice that Sherwin engraved his portrait. When ten, he was taken from school, where he had not been more than two years: this, with some lessons in French and Latin, which he afterwards took from a dissenting clergyman, was the extent of his schooling. At ten he made his first essay in historical painting, and finished three scriptural pieces; one of which, "Peter denying Christ," is highly praised by Daines Barrington in his "Miscellanies."

Fortunately, perhaps, for the young painter, his father failed at the Black Bear, at Devizes, as he had before failed at the Bristol inn, and removed with his family to Bath. There young Lawrence began to paint portraits for half-a-guinea and a guinea each, and received at the same time lessons in drawing from Mr. Hoare, a crayon-painter, remarkable for good taste and graceful touch.

While at Bath, and only thirteen years of age, he made a drawing of the Transfiguration, which, being sent to the exhibition of the Society of Arts, was rewarded by them with their prize of the great silver palette, and five guineas, in approbation of his abilities. During his residence at this place of fashionable resort, he was taken by his father on excursions to Oxford, Salisbury, and other towns, where he obtained considerable occupation for his pencil. At Salisbury he remained for some time, patronized by Dr. Hancock, who strongly advised him to proceed to London. It is said he generally received four sitters every day, giving to each half an hour, and half an hour longer from memory. When about sixteen years of age, he was strongly inclined to make the stage his profession, and he actually performed at the Bath theatre; but from this line of life he was happily diverted, and turned to better pursuits. He remained at Bath about six years; and during the whole of this period, young as he was, he was the sole support of his father and the other members of the family. At length, his father, either thinking that his labours might be made still more profitable in a wider field, or perhaps prevailed upon by the importunities of his son, removed to the metropolis.

What Lawrence thought of his proficiency at this critical juncture, and how he was received in London by Sir Joshua Reynolds, we learn from himself. In a letter to his mother, a person, by-the-bye, of a very different character and habits from his father, being both sensible and respectable, and distinguished by her domestic virtues, dated September, 1786, he observes, "I shall now say what does not proceed from vanity, nor is it an impulse of the moment, but what from my judgment I can warrant. Though Mr. P. Hoare's studies have been greater than any paintings I have seen from his pencil, mine is better. To any but my own family I certainly should not say this, but, excepting Sir Joshua for the painting of a head, I would risk my reputation with any painter in London."

His first visit to Sir Joshua is thus described: "He took with him an oil portrait of himself as a specimen of his abilities, and presented it just as another juvenile aspirant, who had evidently called upon the same errand, was being dismissed with the negative encouragement, 'Well, well; go on, go on.' He then turned to Lawrence's portrait, which he scrutinized for a long time in a manner which young Lawrence thought an alarming contrast to the more hasty glance with which he had dismissed the other. At last, turning to the boy with an air of seriousness, he addressed him, 'Stop, young man; I must have some talk with you. Well, I suppose now you think this is very fine, and this colouring very natural; hey! hey!' He then placed the painting before the astonished and trembling youth, and began to analyze it, and to point out its numerous imperfections. Presently he took it out with him from the gallery to his own painting-room, and young Lawrence knew not how to interpret this; but Sir Joshua, soon returning, addressed him kindly, and concluded by saying, 'It is clear you have been looking at the old masters, but my advice to you is to study Nature—apply your talents to Nature.' He then dismissed him with marked kindness, assuring him that he should be welcome whenever he chose to call."

The period at which Lawrence began to paint in London was most aupicious to such a beginner. His art sustained a succession of great losses for several years after he devoted himself to it. Gainsborough died in 1787, Reynolds in 1789, Romney in 1802, Opie in 1807. These occurrences left the field occupied by only one artist of note, Hoppner, and he, though a formidable rival to the last, was carried off in 1810. Thus favoured by talent and fortune, Lawrence's career is to be briefly described as a glittering course of honours and successes from the year 1787 until 1818, when he may be considered to have attained the acme of his popularity. One of his earliest patrons was Lord de Tabley, of whose lady he painted a portrait in the character of Hope, which has been esteemed one of his best performances. His prices at the beginning were three guineas a head, but they rose rapidly. He soon demanded 600 and 700 for full-length portraits, and found his time fully occupied. For one picture, the Countess of Gower and child, he received 1500 guineas. The public demand may thus be said to have in a manner fixed him to portrait-painting; but he, notwithstanding, exhibited from time to time some specimens of historical painting, which displayed considerable merit in drawing and colouring. Amongst these, Satan summoning his Legions, Homer reading his Poems, and his effective paintings of John Kemble, are to be particularly mentioned.

George III. had been an early patron of Lawrence, and obtained his admission to the Royal Academy, as an associate, in 1790. Upon the death of Reynolds, Lawrence became Painter to his Majesty and the Dilettanti Society. By George IV. he was still more highly noticed, and liberally employed. From him, in 1815, he received the honour of knighthood; by him, in 1818, was sent to Aix la Chapelle to paint the assembled sovereigns and their ministers at the General Congress. After remaining there for some time, he proceeded to Vienna and Rome. During the whole of this journey he appears to have been every where received with great respect and distinction. He was entertained in the palaces of kings and their prime ministers, fêted and feasted in public, and in private treated as their friend. It is pleasing to have to add, that he is considered to have done honour to his country no less by his merits as an artist, than by the favourable impression his manners conveyed of the propriety and politeness of an English gentleman. His letters give many pleasant accounts of the potentates and statesmen he met and mixed with on this occasion. In one, speaking of Prince Metternich, so long the celebrated prime minister of Austria, he says:—

"I have sustained very positive loss in the departure of my Vienna friends. I dined with Prince Metternich whenever an engagement at the tables of the cardinals, the Duchess and Duke of Devonshire, or Duke of Torlonia, would permit. With him, his daughter, and their suite, on eight different evenings, I visited the beautiful villas and places of interest round Rome. He was always on my arm when we arrived at them, and often took me in his chariot, with his daughter, (who constantly travels with him,) the only person here admitted to that honour—her husband, Comte Esterhazy, and Prince Kaunitz, the ambassador, following in other carriages. The last evening of their stay, I went with him in his barouche, in company with his daughter and Prince Kaunitz, to take a last look at St. Peter's, and afterwards to view the sun setting on Rome from the Monte Mario. His daughter, though never in England, speaks English remarkably well, and is to him, in intellect and nature, and in their mutual affection, what Portia was to Cicero. [A sad slip this!] I do not compare a modern statesman to that father of Roman eloquence, (sanctified by all honours of history and time,) except in height of political importance, and in the certain existence of this sweet domestic feeling. That you may know part of the link that binds me to him, besides his kindness, and the circumstances of fortune, see him with me at Tivoli, before the lower, tremendous cascade, which is out of view of the town, though, if you look up, you just catch the Sibyl's temple. We were standing alone and silent before it, just so far distant as not to be stunned by the noise—'And here,' he said, 'it flows on—always majestic, always great; not caring whether it has audience or not; with no feelings of rivalry for power! Here is no envy, no exertion for an effect. Content with its own grandeur, no vanity, no *amour propre* are here.' If you were to tell this to our diplomacy or politicians, of the dexterous, ambitious, politic Metternich—of him who dared that audience of a day with Buonaparte, at Dresden, and is reproached by Lord Grey with having so entirely deceived him—of Prince Metternich in society—the gay, the quizzing Metternich—they would never believe, or would sagely ridicule the tale; but it is this Metternich that I love, who, when dressed for the ambassador's party, his equipage and attendants waiting, at half-past ten at night, on my sole call, at my suggestion could change his dress, take me to his daughter's room, where she was at her little supper, at her husband's bedside, who was ill with slight fever, persuade his 'Marie' to put on her bonnet and cloak, and come with us to see the Colosseum by the moonlight that was then shining in purest lustre, where we stayed till, on our stopping at the French ambassador's, he found it was twelve o'clock. He had then to make a slight change of dress, but I had none with me, and declined entering, and was therefore getting out of the carriage to return in my own, which had followed me with Edward. Prince Metternich, however, would not permit it, but desired me to remain with his daughter, and conduct her home, which I then did."

Lawrence returned to England in 1820. Before he arrived, the death of West left vacant the presidency of the Royal Academy, and he was chosen to fill it without opposition. He held the office until his death, which took place suddenly, Jan. 7, 1830, produced by ossification of the heart, a disease which has prematurely cut off many men of genius.

Sir T. Lawrence was a mirror of good fortune. No Englishman is to be mentioned who rose so rapidly to fame, or retained so uninterruptedly to the last the eminent position he first attained. In point of fact there is neither pause nor blank in his career. In his case we have no stages of merit struggling with difficulties, and succeeding after a hard battle. He shot up starlike, and moved brightly on in a sphere which was never once dimmed or crossed by rain or clouds. The most distinguished characters, not of his own country, but of the age in which he lived,—kings, heroes, statesmen, orators, and poets,—their wives, daughters, favourites, and children, vied with each other in becoming the subjects of his pencil and the friends of his leisure hours. His employment was incessant up to the day of his death, and his prices always high, and yet he was not rich: on the contrary, he was frequently in a state of pecuniary embarrassment, though in the receipt of an income estimated at between 10,000*l.* and 15,000*l.* a year. This proved a great drawback to his happiness. In accounting for it, we must not conceal, on the one hand, that in money matters at least he was the careless son of a careless father; and, on the other, that that father and his family, both when he began life and long afterwards, caused heavy drafts upon his purse—a burden never to be adverted to without this addition, that, heavy as it proved, Lawrence never was heard to murmur at or complain of it. He also spent a good deal of money on his gallery: his collection of paintings and drawings was valued at 50,000*l.* It was more than once hinted, when his difficulties became known and talked of, that he gambled; but this was not the case,—he was merely improvident. His own account of the matter, in a letter to his friend, Miss Lee, is intelligible enough:—

"I have neither been extravagant nor profligate in the use of money; neither gaming, horses, curricle, expensive entertainments, nor secret sources of ruin, from vulgar licentiousness, have swept it from me. I am in every thing, *but the effects of utter carelessness about money*, the same being I was at Bath. The same delight in pure and simple pleasures, the same disdain of low enjoyments, the same relish for whatever is grand, however above me, the same admiration of what is beautiful in character, the same enthusiasm for what is exquisite in the productions, or generous in the passions of the mind. I have met with duplicity, which I never practised, (for this is far removed from inconstancy of purpose,) and it has not changed my confidence in human nature, or my firm belief, that the good of it infinitely overbalances the bad. In moments of irritation I may have held other language; but it has been the errata of the heart, *and this is* the perfect book which I could offer, were my being now to end."

In considering Lawrence as a painter, the first thing we are strongly impressed by is the poor education he received, and the great merit he, notwithstanding, displayed. He appears to have been almost self-taught,—attended no lectures, made no voyage to Italy, spent no years in copying the old masters, but started, brush in hand, when only a boy, and painted on, without stopping, as taste and tact directed, until death snatched him away. His natural talent must, therefore, have been great. Much of his extraordinary success is, doubtless, to be attributed to the prevailing characteristics of his style, which are seen at a glance, and always captivate. They are, graceful drawing, great delicacy of touch, and a sweet tone of colouring. He was the artist of modern society, and painted to please. If he seldom moves the mind deeply, he almost always gratifies good taste, leaving behind the impression of being one who depicted in a high and happy manner the natural and accomplished traits which, when united together, may, perhaps, be said to distinguish all that is most perfect in the best society of modern times.

MAJOR-GENERAL SIR J. MALCOLM, G.C.B.

Sir J. Malcolm's statue by Bailey, in the north transept of the cathedral, is a very good one; military-looking, and with a placid intelligence on the face, that is characteristic and pleasant to contemplate. It bears no inscription. Equally eminent as a soldier, a diplomatist, and a man of letters, Sir J. Malcolm was born May 2, 1769, at Burnfoot, near Langholm, in Scotland, where his family had for many years held a farm at a low rent, under the Earl of Dalkeith. He was one of seventeen children, three of whom rose to high rank in the service of their country; namely, John, the subject of this sketch; Sir Pulteney, the vice-admiral; and Sir James, a lieut.-colonel of Marines. John was sent to India at the early age of thirteen, and obtained a cadetship and ensigncy on the Madras establishment in 1781. To his early residence in the East, he probably stood indebted for that knowledge of its languages, and the character of its inhabitants and their institutions, by which his advancement in life was so materially promoted and distinguished. Having been favourably noticed by Lord Cornwallis at the siege of Seringapatam, in 1792, he was made Persian interpreter to a body of British troops serving under one of the native princes. In 1794, and when only a lieutenant, the injury inflicted upon his health by the climate compelled him to revisit his native country, but he returned to India the next year; and sailing in the same ship with Sir Alured Clarke, commander-in-chief of Fort St. George, he was entrusted by that officer with the command of a secret expedition against the Cape of Good Hope, which was detached on the way out. For his services in this affair, and the success with which he recruited a body of 400 men from amongst the prisoners taken at the Cape, he received the thanks of the field-marshal and the Madras government. He was appointed secretary to the commander-in-chief in January, 1796, and town-major in January, 1798. During the course of the same year he became assistant-resident at Hyderabad, and accompanied the governor-general, Lord Mornington, afterwards Marquis of Wellesley, on a journey from Calcutta to Madras. Early in 1799 we find him commanding the infantry of the Nizam's contingent force with the rank of captain, and acting with excellent effect in various civil as well as military capacities during the campaign, which terminated in the surrender of Seringapatam, and the death of Tippoo Saib. He and Captain (afterwards Sir Thomas) Monro were now appointed joint-secretaries to the commission for adjusting the affairs of the Mysore, and investing the Rajah with the government, more nominal than real, of that country.

A more important service next devolved upon him:—this was the mission to the court of Persia in 1800, when he concluded two treaties with the Shah, one political, and the other commercial, which were highly thought of. Upon his return to Calcutta he was made private secretary to the governor-general, and promoted to the rank of major. The death of the Persian envoy, who was shot by accident at Bombay, in 1802, led to a second mission to Persia, of which he acquitted himself with his usual tact. From this, or rather from an earlier period, his name is connected with almost every military undertaking and every negotiation of moment carried on by the government, whose active and confidential servant he continued for a long series of years. Whenever he was not employed, he was consulted. In the wars against the Mahrattas and Pendarrees he particularly signalized himself. Lord Clive, the Duke of Wellington (then Major-Gen. Wellesley), Lord Lake, and the Marquis of Hastings, all acknowledged themselves on various occasions indebted to his zeal, judgment, and efficiency, and bore the highest testimony to his merits. Lord Hastings, for instance, speaking of his conduct at the battle of Mehidpoor, in 1813, when, having by that time attained the rank of brigadier-general, he was second in command, said —"The chivalrous conduct of Major-Gen. Malcolm, and the admirable tact manifested by him on the subsequent occasions, advanced the public interests no less than they distinguished the individual." Mr. Canning, proposing the thanks of the House of Commons for the same victory, described him as "second in command, but second to none in valour and renown." There appears but one instance in which complete success did not attend him, and that was in 1808, when he went to Persia for the third time, for the purpose of opposing the intrigues of the French at that court—an object in which he failed. Thus active and efficient, and constantly employed in putting down insurrectionary movements and establishing friendly relations with disaffected rulers, it was not until 1821 that he desired to return to England, and left India, holding the highest rank and reputation amongst all the officers in the Company's service. His departure from the country was attended with marked demonstrations of respect and consideration. The event was publicly notified in general orders, issued both by the governor-general and the government of Madras: in these documents it was announced that his career was unexampled; that no other servant of the company had ever been so constantly employed during so long a period in the conduct of such various and important military and political duties; and that the exercise of his great talents in different situations had connected him with every presidency, and rendered him less the servant of any one than of the Indian empire at large.

Substantial rewards accompanied these praises. The East India Company, who had given him 50,000 lacs of rupees on account of his expenses from 1812 to 1818, now settled a pension of 1000*l.* a-year upon him, while the officers and gentlemen who had acted with him in the Mahratta war subscribed 1570*l.*, which was laid out on a silver vase presented to him soon after his return to England.

In 1827, being nominated Governor of Bombay, he repaired again to the East, and acquired the general esteem of the native population and his fellow-countrymen by the manner in which he administered the affairs of the presidency. Upon taking his final leave of the British empire in the East in 1831, he was requested to sit to Chantrey the sculptor for his statue, which has since been erected at Bombay. Upon his return to England, be entered the House of Commons as member for Launceston, and made himself conspicuous by the opposition he offered to the Reform Bill. But though his character was highly respected, and the matter of his speeches good, he did not shine as an orator. Not the least of his defects as a public speaker was his Scotch accent, which, notwithstanding his early removal from his native country and long residence abroad, continued strong to the last. He put up for Dundee, and also for Carlisle, at the general election in 1832; but being successively defeated at both places, retired to a seat near Windsor, and occupied himself principally in writing until his death, which took place April 30, 1833.

We have now to speak of Sir John Malcolm as an author. His principal works are, a History of Persia, in 2 vols. 4to; a Sketch of the Sikhs, in 8vo; Sketches of Persia, in 2 vols. 8vo; and a Memoir of Central India. At the time of his death he was occupied with a Life of Lord Clive, which has since been finished by another hand. Of these performances, it is but moderate praise to report that they are highly thought of, and extremely valuable. His History of Persia stands by itself in our language. His Sketch of the Sikhs made the English nation intimately and thoroughly acquainted with a new people, whose habits and customs are peculiarly strange and interesting; and his Memoir of Central India displays the talents of an experienced statesman and accomplished scholar. Besides the statue in St. Paul's, he has also a monument in Westminster Abbey—a double honour enjoyed by no other of our public men.

DR. BABINGTON.

A STATUE of Dr. Babington, by W. Behnes, has been erected in the south-west transept. The subject is introduced life-like, in his doctor's robes. Old age and acute suffering are painfully expressed in the countenance. On the whole, the monument is a well-finished but not a pleasing work of art. It is inscribed as follows:—

William Babington, M.D. F.R.S.
Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians.
Born May 21st, 1756. Died April 29th, 1833.
Eminently distinguished for science,
beloved for the simplicity of his manners
and the benevolence of his heart,
respected for his inflexible integrity, and his pure
and unaffected piety.
In all relations of his professional life
he was sagacious, candid, diligent, and humane.
Firm in purpose, gentle in execution;
justly confident in his own judgment,
yet generously open to the opinion of others;
liberal and indulgent to his brethren,
but ever mindful of his duty to the public.
To record the admiration of
so rare a union of intellectual excellence and moral
worth, and to extend to future generations
the salutary influence which his living example
can no longer diffuse,
this monument has been erected
the public subscription of his contemporaries,
A. D. 1837.

High as is the praise conveyed by this memorial, it is not exaggerated: few men ever united professional and personal worth in a higher or happier manner, than William Babington, M.D., who was born at Portglenon, on the banks of the river Ban, near Coleraine, in Ireland. His father, a clergyman, having a large family of sons, distributed them amongst the various professions, and made choice of that of medicine for William, who was apprenticed at an early age to a practitioner in Londonderry. Having completed his articles, he repaired to London, and became dresser to Mr. Frank, the Surgeon to Guy's Hospital. After he had spent some time at Haslar and Winchester hospitals, the apothecary at Guy's resigned, and he was induced to try how far the impression produced by his talents and steadiness while a student in that establishment, would avail to obtain the vacant place. His youth was a great objection to his success, but the sense entertained of his merits being strong, he applied for and obtained the situation. We next find him assisting Dr. Saunders in his lectures on chemistry, and distinguishing himself by his attainments in that science. He purchased, newly-arranged, and disposed of in lots, the Earl of Bute's celebrated collection of minerals, and published in 1795 his "Systematic Arrangement of Minerals, founded on the joint consideration of their chemical, physical, and external characters." In 1799 he produced an extension of this work, under the title of a "New System of Mineralogy." Two years after this, having obtained the degree of Doctor of Medicine, he gave up his situation at Guy's, and began to practice as a physician in Freeman's Court, Cornhill. Being elected one of the physicians to Guy's, he lectured on chemistry in that hospital, and brought out in 1802 his Chemical Lectures. His practice increasing, he removed into Basinghall-street, and ere long into a large house in Aldermanbury. Here he associated himself with various persons distinguished by their love of mineralogy, and set on foot a subscription to enable Count Bournon to publish his elaborate monograph of the Carbonate of Lime. These meetings, which were well attended, led to the institution of the Geological Society, of which Babington was an early and always a zealous promoter, making many presents to its museum, and contributing various papers to its printed Transactions. He filled the office of vice-president of this Society three times, and that of president in 1822. In this exemplary manner prosecuting his profession with diligence, ability, and success, and devoting his leisure to study, and the society of learned and accomplished men, and on every occasion turning the influence he possessed in society to the service of the useful sciences, he continued to enjoy uninterrupted health and universal consideration until the year 1831, when the fatigue of his various occupations induced him to move westward, with a view of securing some relief from the pressure of his extensive practice. His patients, however, followed him to Devonshire-street, Portland-place ; and the calls upon his time continued as heavy as ever. During the prevalence of the influenza in 1833, his zeal made him more than usually active in attending the afflicted. Exposure to the evening air after leaving a large meeting gave him a cold, which brought on the distemper, and put a period to his life at the honourable age of seventy-seven. Perhaps few men ever came before the public, who deserved the praise of being useful and benevolent in a more eminent or decided manner than Dr. Babington. He possessed universally the esteem and affection of his patients, and, above all, of his professional brethren. A contemporary paid him a proud but just compliment, when he observed, that "Babington never rose by depressing another." To those who desire to possess further evidence of his virtues, we refer to the tribute paid him by Dr. Gooch, in the Dedication of his work on the Diseases of Women, published in 1828.

APPENDIX.

DIGNITARIES OF ST. PAUL'S,

CONTINUED FROM THE LISTS IN DUGDALE'S HISTORY OF THE CATHEDRAL TO THE PRESENT TIME.

BISHOPS OF LONDON.

1. Mellitus, consecrated by Augustine, Archbishop of Canterbury, 604; afterwards expelled by the sons of Sebert; succeeded to the metropolitan see, 619; died, 624.
2. Cedda, 654: died, 664.
3. Wine, driven from his see of Winchester; obtained the see of London, 666; died, 671.
4. Erkenwald, or Erkenwold, son of Offa, king of the East Angles, consecrated 675; died about 685.
5. Waldher, or Walther, after 685.
6. Ingwald, about 704; died about 744 or 5.
7. Ecgwlf, Egulf, Engulfe, Egwolfe, or Egnald.
8. Wighed, Wighet, Wigeth, Wigherus, Wihelrus, Wigetus, Sighah, or Sibbeh, 754.
9. Eadbright, Filbrith, Eadbricht, Eadbert, or Edbertus, 761.
10. Eadgar, or Edgar, 789.
11. Kenewalchus, Cenwalh, Kenwald, Coenwalchus, Kenwalk, or Kenewalkh, 773.
12. Eadbaldus, 784.
13. Heathobright, Hecbert, Heathoberht, Æathoberht, Herebert, Hadobricht, or Eadbert, 795; died, 802.
14. Osmund, Osemund, or Oswyn, 802; died before 816.
15. Æthelnoth, Eathelnot, or Ethelmoth, 816.
16. Ceolbryht, Ceolbrichtus, Celbertus, Ceolbertus, Celebertus, or Cerebertus, before 830.
17. Deorwlf, Cerulphus, Cernulph, Dernulfus, Rehulfus, Ceorulfus, or Cerolf, 841.
18. Swithulf, or Swytholf, 851.
19. Heahstanus, Eadstanus, Etstanus, Ælfstan, Ealhstan, or Eastan, 860 or 898—900.
20. Wulfsius, Wulfsige, Wulsius, or Wulfius, 900.
21. Ethelwardus, or Edelwardus.
22. Healhstanus *secundus*, Etstan, Ealstan, or Elstan, after 926.
23. Theodredus, Theodoricus, or Theodore the good, 938 and 947.
24. Wulfstanus I., Wlstanus, or Leofustan, 922.
25. Brithelmus, Brichthelm, Byrhthelme, or Brithemus, 958.
26. Dunstan, 958, Archbishop of Canterbury, 959; died, 988.
27. Ealhstanus III., Ælfstanus, Estanus, Ealfstan, Athelstan, or Elfstan, succeeded Dunstan, and was bishop more than 30 years.
28. Wulfstanus II. or Wlstan, 996.
29. Ælfhunus, Alhunus, Elwinus, or Alphunus, 1012.
30. Ælfwius, Alwinus, Alwius, or Alwy, after 1015; died before 1035.
31. Ælfwordus, Ailfward, or Ailword, also called Elfimord, Elfunord, Elfward, and Alword, kinsman of King Canute, before 1035; died 1044.
32. Robert, 1044; translated to Canterbury, 1051; driven from England, with other Norman bishops, 1052; died at Gemetica, in Normandy, 1070.
33. William, 1051.
34. Hugh de Orivalle, or Orwell; died of leprosy, 1084.
35. Maurice, 1085; died, 1107.
36. Richard de Belmeis I., or de Beaumes, called also Beame, Beamor, and Bearvis, 1108; died, 1127.
37. Gilbert Universalis, 1128; died, 1134.
38. Robert de Sigillo, 1141; died, 1151, or 52.
39. Richard de Belmeis II.; died, 1162.
40. Gilbert Foliot, 1163; died, 1187.
41. Richard de Ely, Fitzneal, or Nigell, son to Nigellus, Bishop of Ely, 1189; died, 1198.
42. William de Sancta Maria, 1198; resigned his see, 1221; died, 1224.
43. Eustace de Fauconberge, 1221, one of the King's Justices; died, 1228.
44. Roger, surnamed Niger, called also Roger le Meyr, de Byleie, and de Bileye, 1229; died, 1241.
45. Fulk Basset, 1241; died, 1259.
46. Henry de Wengham, chosen 1259; consecrated 1260; died, 1262.
47. Henry de Sandwich, 1263; died, 1273.
48. John de Chishul, 1273; died, 1280. He was Treasurer of England, and had been Dean.
49. Richard de Gravesend, 1280; died, 1303.
50. Ralph de Baldock, or Baudake, elected 1304; consecrated, 1306; died, 1313. He was Lord Chancellor.
51. Gilbert de Segrave, 1313; died, 1317.
52. Richard de Newport, 1317; died, 1318.
53. Stephen de Gravesend, nephew to Richard de Gravesend; elected, 1318; enthroned, 1319; died, 1338.

54. Richard de Bentworth, or Wentworth, 1338; died, 1339.
55. Ralph de Stratford, 1340; died 1354—on his death,
56. Michael de Northburg, LL.D.; died, 1361.
57. Simon de Sudbury, otherwise Tybold, or Tibald; appointed, 1361; consecrated, 1362; translated to Canterbury, 1375; murdered by the rebels, 1381.
58. William de Courtney, son of Hugh, Earl of Devonshire; translated from Hereford, 1375; Lord Chancellor, 1381; Archbishop of Canterbury, 1382.
59. Robert de Braybroke, 1381; Lord Chancellor, 1382; died, 1404.
60. Roger de Walden, 1404. He had been Lord Treasurer of England, 1395; and Archbishop of Canterbury on the deposition of Archbishop Arundel in 1398. He died in 1406.
61. Nicholas Bubbewich, or Bubwich, Master of the Rolls and Keeper of the Privy Seal, 1402; Bishop of London, 1406; translated to Salisbury, 1407, and afterwards to Bath and Wells; died, 1424.
62. Richard Clifford, translated from Worcester, 1407; died, 1421.
63. John Kemp, translated from Chichester, 1420; Lord Chancellor and Archbishop of York in 1426; twenty-eight years after, removed to Canterbury in extreme old age; died, 1453-4.
64. William Gray, 1426; translated from Lincoln, 1431.
65. Robert Fitzhugh, 1431; died Bishop of Ely elect, 1436.
66. Robert Gilbert, 1436; died, 1448.
67. Thomas Kemp, 1448; died, 1489.
68. Richard Hill, B.D., 1489.
69. Thomas Savage, translated from Rochester, 1496; translated to York, 1501; died, 1508.
70. William Warham, 1502. He was Master of the Rolls in 1494; Keeper of the Great Seal, 1502; Lord Chancellor and Archbishop of Canterbury, 1503; died, 1532.
71. William Barons, or Barnes, succeeded Warham as Master of the Rolls and Bishop of London; died, 1505.
72. Richard Fitzjames, 1506. He had been Bishop of Rochester in 1496, and had been translated to Chichester in 1502; died, 1531-2.
73. Cuthbert Tunstall, 1522; Keeper of the Privy Seal, 1523; translated to Durham, 1530. He was ejected by Edward VI., restored by Queen Mary, and again ejected by Queen Elizabeth. Died in the custody of the Archbishop of Canterbury, 1559.
74. John Stokesley, D.D., 1530; died, 1539.
75. Edmond Bonner, 1539; ejected by Edward VI., 1549; restored, 1553; again displaced by Parliament, 1559; committed to the Marshalsea, where he died, 1569.
76. Nicholas Ridley, translated from Rochester, 1550; deprived by Queen Mary, and executed for heresy, 1555.
77. Edmund Grindal, 1559; translated to York, 1570, and to Canterbury, 1575; died, 1583.
78. Edwyn Sandys, D.D., translated from Worcester, 1570, and to York, 1575; died, 1588.
79. John Aelmer, Elmer, or Aylmer, 1576; died, 1594.
80. Richard Fletcher, D.D., as Dean of Peterborough attended the execution of Mary, Queen of Scots; Bishop of Bristol, 1589; of Worcester, 1593; of London, 1594; died, 1596.
81. Richard Bancroft, D.D., 1597; translated to Canterbury, 1604; died, 1610.
82. Richard Vaughan, D.D., Bishop of Bangor, 1595; of Chester, 1597; of London, 1604; died, 1607.
83. Thomas Ravis, D.D., translated from Gloucester, 1607; died, 1609.
84. George Abbot, D.D., Bishop of Lichfield, 1609; two months afterwards of London; and in a year translated to Canterbury; died, 1633.
85. John King, D.D., 1611; died, 1621.
86. George Monteine, or Mountaigne, D.D., translated from Lincoln, 1621; to Durham in 1627, and in a few months afterwards to York; died in 1628.
87. William Laud, D.D., translated from Bath and Wells, 1628, having been Bishop of St. David's in 1621; translated to Canterbury, 1633; beheaded, 1645.
88. William Juxon, LL.D., succeeded Laud in the sees of London and Canterbury; attended Charles I. on the scaffold; died, 1663.
89. Gilbert Sheldon, D.D., 1660; translated to Canterbury, 1663; died, 1677.
90. Humphrey Henchman, D.D., translated from Salisbury in 1663; died, 1675.
91. Henry Compton, D.D., translated from Oxford, 1675; died, 1713.
92. John Robinson, D.D., translated from Bristol, 1713; died, 1723.
93. Edmund Gibson, D.D., translated from Lincoln, 1723; died, 1748.
94. Thomas Sherlock, D.D., translated, in 1748, from Salisbury, having previously had Bangor; died, 1761.
95. Thomas Hayter, D.D., translated from Norwich, 1761; died, 1762.
96. Richard Osbaldeston, D.D., translated from Carlisle, 1762.
97. Richard Terrick, D.D., translated from Peterborough, 1764.
98. Robert Lowth, D.D., was translated from Oxford in 1777, having previously had St. David's; died, 1787.
99. Beilby Porteus, D.D., translated from Chester, 1787; died, 1808.
100. John Randolph, in 1808, translated from Bangor, having had Oxford in 1799; died, 1813.
101. William Howley, D.D., 1813; Archbishop of Canterbury, 1828.
102. Charles James Blomfield, D.D., 1828.

DEANS.

Leovegarus.
Godwinus.
Syredus.
Guilermus.
Elfwinus.
Luiredus.
Ulstan, Ulstanus, or Wlmannus, first Dean after the Norman Conquest.
William, nephew to Richard de Belmeis, Bishop of London, Dean in 1111; died, 1138.
Ralph de Langford, also nephew to Richard de Belmeis, Dean in and after 1150.
Taurinus de Stamford, between 1154 and 1162, according to Wharton.
Hugh de Marinis, or de Marny, from 1160 to 1181.
Ralph de Diceto, author of "Imagines Historiarum," succeeded in 1181, and was living in 1210.
Alardus de Burnham, died August 14, 1216.
Gervase de Hobrugg—was deposed.
Robert de Watford, also called Dowtford, 1218.
Martin de Pateshull, 1228; died, 1229.
Walter de Langford.
Geoffry de Lucy, 1231; died, 1240.
William de S. Maria, 1241; died, 1243.
Henry de Cornhill, 1244; died, 1254.
Walter de Salerne, otherwise de London, elected about Easter, 1254; Archbishop of Tuam, 1256; died in London, 1258.
Robert de Barthon, or Barton, 1256.
Peter de Newport.
Richard Talbot, 1260; also Bishop.
Geoffrey de Feringes, 1263.
John de Chisull, 1268; also Bishop.
Herveius de Borham, 1274; died, 1276. He was Justice of the King's Bench in 1265.
Thomas de Inglethorp, or Ingaldesthorp, 1276; Bishop of Rochester, 1283; died, 1291.
Roger de la Leye, or Lee, 1283. He was Remembrancer and a Baron of the Exchequer, and afterwards King's Treasurer.
William de Mundfort, or Montford, 1285; died, 1294.
Ralph de Baldock, or Bandake, 1294; also Bishop.
Raymond de la Goth, 1306; died, 1346.
Arnaldus Frangerius de Cantilupo, 1307.
John de Sandale; Lord Chancellor, 1315; Bishop of Winchester, 1316; died, 1319.
Richard de Newport, 1314.
Vitalis de Testa, 1316.
John de Everdon; died, 1336.
Gilbert de Bruera.
Richard de Kilmyngton, 1353 or 1354; died, 1361.
Walter de Alderbury, 1362.
Thomas Trilleck, 1363; Bishop of Rochester, 1364; died, 1372.
John de Appleby, 1364.
Thomas de Eure, or Evere, LL.D., 1389; died, 1400.
Thomas Stow, LL.D., 1400.
Thomas Moor, 1406; died, 1421.
Reginald Kentwode, 1421; died, 1441.
Thomas Lisieux, 1441.
Lawrence Bathe, or Both, 1456; Bishop of Durham, 1457; Archbishop of York, 1477.
William Sayd, D.D., 1457; died, 1468.
Roger Radclyff, LL.D., 1468; died, 1471.
Thomas Wynterburne, LL.D., 1471; died, 1478.
William Worseley, LL.D., 1479; died, 1499.
Robert Sherbon, or Sherburne, 1499; Bishop of St. David's, 1505; of Chichester, 1508; died 1536.
John Colet, D.D., 1505; died, 1519.
Richard Pace, 1519; died, 1532.
Richard Sampson, LL.D., 1536; translated from Chichester to Lichfield, 1543; died, 1554.
John Incent, LL.D., 1540; died, 1545.
William May, LL.D., 1545; removed by Queen Mary, re-instated by Queen Elizabeth; died, 1560.
John Feckenham, whose right name is said to have been Howman, 1553; Abbot of Westminster, 1556; died, 1585.
Henry Cole, LL.D., 1556; removed by Queen Elizabeth; died, 1579.
Alexander Nowell, 1560; died, 1602.
John Overall, D.D., 1602; successively Bishop of Coventry, Lichfield, and Norwich; died, 1618.
Valentine Carey, D.D., 1614; Bishop of Exeter, 1621; died, 1626.
John Donne, D.D., 1621; died, 1631.
Thomas Winniff, D.D., 1631; Bishop of Lincoln, 1641.
Matthew Nicholas, LL.D., 1660; died, 1661.
John Barwick, D.D., 1661; died, 1664.
William Sancroft, D.D., 1664; Archbishop of Canterbury, 1677; died, 1693.
Edward Stillingfleet, D.D., 1677; Bishop of Worcester, 1689; died, 1699.
John Tillotson, D.D., 1689; Archbishop of Canterbury, 1691; died, 1694.
William Sherlock, D.D., 1691; died, 1707.
Henry Godolphin, D.D., 1707; resigned, 1726; died, 1733.
Francis Hare, D.D., 1726; Bishop of St. Asaph, 1727; of Chichester, 1731; died, 1740.
Joseph Butler, D.D., 1740; Bishop of Chichester, 1738; of Durham, 1750; died, 1752.
Thomas Secker, D.D., 1750; successively Bishop of Bristol, of Oxford, and Archbishop of Canterbury, 1758; died, 1768.
John Hume, D.D., 1758; successively Bishop of Bristol, Peterborough, and of Salisbury; died, 1782.
Frederick Cornwallis, D.D., 1766; Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry, and Archbishop of Canterbury, 1768; died, 1783.
Thomas Newton, D.D., 1768; Bishop of Bristol; died, 1782.
Thomas Thurlow, D.D., 1782; Bishop of Lincoln, 1779; of Durham, 1787; died, 1791.
George Pretyman Tomline, D.D., Bishop of Lincoln, 1787.
William Van Mildert, D.D., 1820; afterwards Bishop of Llandaff and Durham.
Charles Richard Sumner, D.D., 1826; Bishop of Winchester, 1827.
Edward Copleston, D.D., 1827; Bishop of Llandaff, 1827.

PRECENTORS.

Radulphus, 1183.
Walter Fitzwalter.

Benedict de Sansetun; Bishop of Rochester, 1215; died, 1226.
Gervase de Hobrugge, 1216.
William de Rising, 1226.
Peter, 1227 and 1233.
John de Norton, 1239.
Thomas de Storteford, about 1240.
Roger de Horset, Dorsett, and de De Horseth, 1241.
Robert de Barthon, or de Barton, 1246.
R——, 1259.
John de Wengham, 1262 and 1281.
Gilbert de Segrave, 1310; Bishop of London, 1313.
John de Kynbanton.
Hugh de Statherne, 1328.
William de Worston, 1333.
William de Plumstock, 1341.
William de Borston, 1341.
John de Wynchcombe.
Philip Melreth, 1370.
Thomas Horton.
John Edenham, or Ethenham, 1394.
John Wyke, 1394.
John Drewery, or Drury, 1397.
Nicholas Sturgeon, 1442.
Thomas Graunt, B.D., 1454.
William Wylde, 1474.
Gundesalvus Ferdinand; died, 1513.
Thomas Wolsey, 1513; Bishop of Lincoln, Cardinal, &c.
William Horsey, D.D., 1514.
George Windham, or Wymondham, 1531.
John Shery, 1543.
Edmond Grindall, B.D., 1551; afterwards Bishop of London.
Henry Hervy, LL.D., 1554; died, 1585.
John Duport, M.A., 1585. On his death—
Thomas Goad, D.D., 1617; died, 1638.
Thomas Wykes, D.D., 1638; died, 1660.
Joseph Crowther, D.D., 1660; died, 1689.
Thomas Turner, D.D., 1689.
Leonel Gatford, D.D., 1714.
Thomas Dibben, 1714.
Edmond Gibson, M.A., 1741.
Anthony Hamilton, D.D.
Herbert Randolph, 1812.
Charles Almeric Belli, 1819.

TREASURERS.

Godfrey, about 1160.
Henry Banaster, 1162 and 1192.
Peter de Sancta Maria, 1213.
William de Fauconberg.
Alexander de Swerford, 1231; died, 1246.
Richard Talboth, or Talbot, 1259 and 1260.
Robert le Moyn, about 1265.
Richard de Gravesend, afterwards Bishop of London; about 1277.
Robert de Drayton, 1278.
S. Thesaurarius, 1298.
Richard de Gravesend, Archdeacon of London, 1310.
Robert de Reddewell, or Redeswell, 1329; died, 1337.
Thomas de Asteley, 1333.
Richard de Wagham, 1344.
John Cok, about 1350.
Thomas Street, 1361.
Henry de Wakefield, 1368; successively Bishop of Ely and Worcester, and Treasurer of England; died, 1395.
William Storteford, 1387.
Robert Albryghton, 1393.
Guy Mone, or Mohun, 1394; afterwards Bishop of St. David's, and Treasurer of England.
John Doneys, 1397.
Walter Cooke, resigned 1400.
Walter Medeford, 1400.
John Chandeler, 1409.
John Symonsburg, 1420.
Alexander Sparma, 1423.
Thomas Mordon, LL.B., 1437.
John Drewall, LL.D., 1458.
William Wyld, 1467.
Robert Ballard, 1474; held Kentishtown.
Walter Knightly, M.A., 1477.
Thomas Danett, D.D., 1487.
Richard Fitzjames, 1483; afterwards Bishop of Rochester and London, 1487.
Christopher Bainbrigg, LL.D., 1497; afterwards Archbishop of York.
Edward Vaghan, LL.D., 1503
John Edenham, D.D., 1509; on his death—
Thomas Hede, LL.D., 1516; on his death—
Thomas Benett, LL.D., 1520; on his death—
Robert Cosen, M.A., 1558.
William Saxey.
Herbert Westphaling, D.D., 1567; Bishop of Hereford, 1585.
Richard Bancroft, D.D., afterwards Bishop of London, 1585.
Giles Fletcher, LL.D., 1597.
Lodowick, or Louis, Bayly, M.A., 1610.
Patrick Young, better known as Patricius, Librarian to James I.
Mark Frank, B.D., 1660.
Richard Henchman, M.A., 1664.
Thomas Cook, 1671, on his death—
William Jane, M.A., 1679.
Charles Alston, D.D., 1706.
Lionel Gatford, D.D., 1714.
Francis Astrey, D.D.
William Bell, M.A., 1766.
Hugh Chambres Jones, M.A., 1816.

CHANCELLORS.*

Hugh, *temp.* Henry I.
Henry, 1150.
Ralph de Alta Ripa, in the time of Bishop Gilbert Foliot.
Richard de Stortford, 1184, died in or before 1215.
John de Cantuar, 1205.
Gervase de Hobrugge, 1214.
Henry de Cornhull, 1217.
William de Sanctæ Mariæ Ecclesia, 1241.
John Mansell, 1243; died, 1264.
Henry, 1259.
Ralph de Ivinghoe, 1278 and 1298.
Robert de Clothal, 1309 and 1319.
William de Kenham, or Reynham, 1331.
Thomas Durant, D.D., 1333.
Thomas de Bradwardin, 1337; Archbishop of Canterbury, 1348.

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* The Chancellor was anciently master of the Schools. Before the time of John de Cantuar, the term Chancellor was not in use.

William de Askeby.
Thomas Young, 1363.
Roger Holme ; also held Kentishtown.
Nicholas Hereford, 1395.
John Godmeston, 1396.
Thomas Lentwardin, 1401.
William Booth.
Thomas Thate, 1423.
Henry Seber, D.D., 1449 ; died, 1471.
Thomas Smith, D.D., 1471.
Walter Knightley, M.D., 1488.
Gundesalvus Ferdinand.
William Lichfield, LL.D., 1504.
John Edmunds, D.D., 1517.
Thomas Bage, alias Williams, B.D., 1529 ; on his death—
John Watson, 1557 ; Dean, 1572 ; Bishop of Winchester, 1583.
William Whitaker, D.D., 1580 ; died, 1595.
William Day, D.D., 1587 ; Bishop of Winchester, 1595.
William Wilson.
John Bowman, or Boweman, B.D., 1615.
Thomas Turner, B.D., 1629 ; died, 1672.
Anthony Saunders, B.D., 1672 ; on his death—
Edward Jones, 1719.
Peniston Booth, D.D., 1733.
Robert Gibson, 1761.
East Apthorp, D.D., 1791.
Richard Richardson, M.A., 1792.

PREBEND OF BROMESBURY, OR BRANDESBURY.

Parish of Wilsdon, Middlesex—rated in the king's books £14. 6. 8.

PREBENDARIES.

Ailwardus Ruffus, 1104.
Archoidus, *nepos Episcopi Gilberti*, 1132.
Roger Brun, 1142.
Laurence Belesmeius, or Belmeis.
Roger of Worcester, de Wyrescestria, or Wigornia, 1192.
Walter de Brackele, or Brachele, 1229.
Robert de Bonewell.
Ralph de August.
Roger de Menelent.
William Blundell.
William de Middleton, 1273.
Philip Wylewby, or Wyleby, before 1275 ; held Consumpta per Mare.
Geoffrey Aspall, 1278.
Reginald de Sancto Albano, 1309.
Gerard de Cantelans, or Cantelanta ; held Brownswood.
Richard de Brencheslee, or Brenckeslee, 1327.
Peter de Wotton, 1348.
Edmund La Zouch, 1351 ; exchanged Bromesbury.
William de Shrovesbury.
John de Charleton, or Carleton.
William Borstall, 1385.
William Newbold. On his death—
John Sudbury, 1418.
Robert Wyott, M.A., 1444.
Thomas Bonyfaunt, D.D.
William Westbury, 1468.
William Wyld, 1477.
William Vaughan, LL.D., Bishop of St. David's ; held other Prebends, and was Treasurer.
John Edenham, D.D., 1509 ; held Bromesbury, and was Treasurer.
John Edmunds, D.D., 1509-10 ; was Chancellor.
Hugh Saunders, D.D., 1517.
Roger Croham, alias Peterson, B.D., 1537.
Thomas Moreton, LL.B., 1555.
Thomas Collyer, 1558.
Thomas Byam, 1562.
Matthew Hutton, B.D., 1562 ; Bishop of Durham, 1589 ; afterwards Archbishop of York ; died, 1605.
Richard Bancroft, D.D., 1589 ; Bishop of London.
Thomas Singleton, B.D., 1597.
William Brabourne, M.A., 1660.
John Scott, M.A., 1684.
George Walls, D.D., 1694.
Stephen Unwin, 1727.
Richard Hind, D.D., 1772.
East Apthorpe, D.D., 1790.
Nicholas Rigbye Baldwin, 1792.
John James Watson, D.D., 1825.

PREBEND OF BROWNSWOOD.

Parish of Wilsdon, Middlesex—rated in the king's books £13. 13. 4.

PREBENDARIES.

Airicus.
Richard de Aurivall.
Roger de Lang, or Langford, 1132.
William de Costance, Costentim, or Constantim.
David Brand, termed Regis Clericus.
Robert de Sandon.
Laurentius Romanus.
Richard de Sandford.
John de Chaham, or Cheham.
Henry de Newerk.
Adam de Writtele, 1295.
Roger de la Legh, Leye, or Lee ; also Dean.
John de Leicester.
Henry Brancke, or Brande.
Saraceni de Urbe.
Walter de London.
Robert de Donnsbrugg, 1325.
Geffrey de Eyton.
Gerard de Cantelanta, or Cantelans, 1327.
Ivo de Glynton, 1344.
Michael de Northburg, 1363.
William de Wenlock.
Reginald Braybroke, 1392.
Hugh Cotingham, 1394.
Robert Manfeld, 1409.
Thomas de la Pole, 1419.
John Burdet, 1433.
Robert Kyrkham, 1448.
John Alcock, LL.D., 1468 ; successively Bishop of Rochester, Worcester, and Ely; Lord Chancellor of England; founder of Jesus College, Cambridge; died, 1500.
William Dudley, 1472 ; Bishop of Durham, 1476.
John Davison, 1473 ; died, 1485.
Richard Fox, LL.B., 1485 ; successively Bishop of Exeter, Bath and Wells, Durham, and Winchester ; Lord Privy Seal ; founder of Corpus Christi College, Oxford ; died, 1528.
Thomas Jan, D.D., 1487 ; Bishop of Norwich, 1499.
John Perott, B.D., 1499.

Thomas Hulse.
William Warham, 1515.
William Halsey.
Thomas Whitehead, B.D., 1530.
Gilbert Bourne, B.D., 1548 ; Bishop of Bath and Wells, 1554 ; held Weldland.
Henry Wotton, M.A., 1554.
Robert Harrington, 1560.
John Barcham, B.D., 1610 ; died, 1642.
Thomas Singleton.
Isaac Singleton, 1614.
Robert Barkham.
Joseph Crowther, B.D., 1642.
Thomas Turner, D.D., 1689.
George Carter, 1714.
Samuel Baker, M.A., 1727.
Robert Tyrwhit, D.D., 1728.
Thomas Cartwright, B.D., 1733.
Sherlock Willis, M.A., 1749.
John Sturges, LL.D., 1783.
George Secker, 1807.

PREBEND OF CADDINGTON MAJOR.

Parish of Caddington, hundred of Manshead, deanery of Dunstable, Bedfordshire—rated in the king's books £11. 6. 8.

PREBENDARIES.

Askyllus, 1103.
Roger the Archdeacon, son of Robert the Archdeacon.
Richard, *nepos Episcopi, frater Ricardi.*
Alexander de Saccavill, 1162.
Ralph de Alta Ripa.
Alard the Archdeacon, supposed to be Alard de Burnham, afterwards Dean.
Robert de Sanctæ Mariæ Ecclesia.
Simon de Welles, Bishop of Chichester, 1198 ; died, 1207.
Richard de Hegham.
Theobald, elsewhere Theobald de Valen.
Philip de Fauconbergh, 1222.
Ralph Brito, or le Bretun.
Thomas de Anesty, 1250.
Philipp Lovell ; held Islington and Wildland.
Alexander de Ferrenton.
Fulk Lovell ; held Islington ; died, 1285.
Ralph de Hengham.
John de Manso.
Raymond Pelegrim, 1337.
Adam Damport.
William de Hermesthorp, 1381.
Richard Clifford, 1385 ; afterwards Bishop of London.
John Rouley, 1386.
Guy Mone, 1386 ; afterwards Treasurer, and Bishop of St. David's.
John Colle, 1389.
John Breche, 1406.
Robert Felton.
Thomas Wodeford, clerk, 1438.
Fulk Bermingham, 1441.
Masculinus Cosyn.
Henry Sharpe, LL.D., 1466.
Thomas Chaundeler, D.D., 1471 ; held Wildland.
John Davison, 1472.
John Pemberton, 1472 ; died, 1499.
John Peese, LL.D., 1475.
John Smith, LL.B., 1487.
John Salvage, or Savage.
Christopher Plummer, 1515.
John Salvago.
John Pennand, D.D., 1524 ; died, 1529.
William Boleyn, 1529.
John Pate, 1530.
Peter Vanne.
John Young, D.D., 1564.
John Flower, M.A., 1579.
Peter Lillye, B.D., 1599.
George Downham, D.D. ; Bishop of Londonderry.
Thomas Some, M.A., 1616.
Thomas Westfield, D.D. ; Bishop of Bristol, 1641 ; died, 1644.
Matthew Nicholas, LL.D., 1660 ; also Dean.
John Dolben, D.D., 1661 ; Bishop of Rochester, 1666 ; Archbishop of York, 1683 ; died, 1686.
William Masters, 1666.
William Stanley, B.D., 1684.
Joseph Steadman, D.D., 1731.
Thomas Jackson, M.A., 1732.
Samuel Nicholls, LL.D., 1749.
Pulter Forrester, M.A., 1756.
John Sturges, M.A., 1778.
Benjamin Wheeler, D.D., 1783.
Samuel Horsley, D.D., 1783 ; successively Bishop of St. David's, Rochester, and St. Asaph ; died, 1806.
Thomas Winstanley, M.A., 1794.
Thomas Gaisford, D.D., 1823.

PREBEND OF CADDINGTON MINOR.

Parish of Caddington, Bedfordshire—rated in the king's books £6.

PREBENDARIES.

Theobaldus, or Tethbald, 1103 ; and again, 1117.
Odo, 1132.
Parisius nepos Roberti Pulli, 1183.
William de Hely, or Ely.
Hugh de London.
William de Sanctæ Mariæ Ecclesia ; also Dean.
Robert de Passelew ; died, 1252.
John de Vulun.
Ralph de Ivinghoe ; also Chancellor.
Roger de Waltham, 1316.
Thomas de Bradwardyn, 1337 ; also Chancellor ; Archbishop of Canterbury, 1348.
Richard Michel.
William de Nanesby, 1362.
Laurence de Allesthorp.
Simon Bache.
William Barton, 1414.
Walter Medford, 1418.
John Stopingdon, 1424.
Thomas Chichely, 1429.
Thomas Seintjust, Mus. D., 1466.
Richard Lichfield, LL.D., 1467 ; held Newington and Wenlakesborn.
William Duddely, or Dudley, 1468 ; Bishop of Durham, 1476.
John Peese, LL.D., 1471.
Richard Freston, 1475.
Ralph Shaw, or Shaa, B.D., 1476.
Edmund Chaterton, or Chadderton, 1484. On his death—
John Treguran, M.A., 1499.

Thomas Hynd, LL.B., 1532.
John Somer, or Somers.
George Wall, or Walls, M.A., 1573.
Godfrey Goldborough, B.D., 1581 ; Bishop of Gloucester, 1598 ; died, 1604.
George Downam, B.D., 1598.
Thomas Soame. On his death—
Christopher Newsted, B.D., 1660.
Robert Bretton, D.D., 1662.
William Lloyd, D.D., 1672 ; successively Bishop of St. Asaph, Lichfield and Coventry, and Worcester.
Joshua Hodgkins, M.A., 1675.
Edward Cobden, 1726.
Nathaniel Hume, M.A., 1764.
William Wood, B.D., 1810.

PREBEND OF CHAMBERLAIN WOOD.

Parish of Wilsdon, Middlesex—stands in the king's books at £8. 6. 8. ; demesne lands, according to Lysons, 42 acres, as surveyed for Parliament in 1649 ; reserved rent, £7. 0. 0.

PREBENDARIES.

Robert de Lymeses ; Bishop of Chester, 1088 ; died, 1116.
Ralph Gundram, 1104.
Rahere, or Ragirius.
Geoffrey Constabularius, 1145.
Richard de Humframvill.
Richard de Camera, 1215.
Philip de Hadham.
Richard Foliot.
John de Chisull ; afterwards Dean, and Bishop of London.
Warnius, or Warinus de Dyre.
Hugh de Colinham, or Colingham, 1285.
Solomon de Roff, or Roffa.
Stephen de Gravesend.
Thomas de Nortflete ; held Wildland.
John de Middletone, 1326.
William de Hoo.
John de Barnet, successively Bishop of Worcester, Wells, and Ely ; died, 1373.
John de Stretllee.
John de Appleby ; also Dean.
John de Edington, 1366.
John de Cokenhache.
Thomas de Middleton, 1391.
Reginald Kentwode, LL.B., 1396 ; also Dean.
John Skyfteling, 1400.
John Malverne, D.D., 1405 ; held Harlstone.
James Cole, 1422 ; held Harleston.
Fulk Bermingham, 1436.
Gerard Hesil, 1441.
William Both, or Bothe, 1443 ; Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry, 1447 ; Archbishop of York, 1452 ; died, 1464.
William Wytham, LL.D., 1447.
Edmond Both, 1454.
William Saunder, 1456.
John Isaak, 1472.
William Lichfeld, LL.D., 1485.
William Knight, LL.D., 1517 ; Bishop of Bath and Wells, 1541 ; died, 1547.
Andrew Tracey, 1542.
William Meye, LL.D., 1545 ; also Dean.
Cuthbert Scott, D.D., 1554 ; afterwards Bishop of Chester.
John Fuller, LL.D., 1558.
John Weale, B.D., 1558. Upon his death—
Thomas Drante, B.D., 1569.
John Wynter, M.A., 1570.
Ithell Griffith, 1606.
Nicholas Felton, D.D., 1616 ; Bishop of Bristol, 1617 ; of Ely, 1618 ; died, 1626.
Titus Oates, D.D., 1618.
Thomas Rayment, D.D.
William Heywood, 1631.
William Masters, M.A., 1663.
John Wilkins, D.D., 1667 ; Bishop of Chester, 1668 ; died, 1672.
Henry Hibert, D.D., 1668.
William Jane, 1679.
Thomas Houghton, 1706.
Robert Tomlinson, D.D., 1719.
Robert Gibson, M.A., 1748.
William Gibson, 1781.

PREBEND OF CHISWICK.

Parish of Middlesex—valued in the king's books at £17. 19. 2. ; reserved rent, according to Lysons, £39. 2. 6., exclusive of prebendal manor, valued, in 1649, at £178. 0. 8.

PREBENDARIES.

Edmund, 1103.
William, nephew to Richard de Belmeis ; also Dean.
Nigell, nephew to Roger, Bishop of Salisbury ; afterwards Bishop of Ely ; died, 1169.
Richard de Amanvilla, or Amavilla.
Richard the Treasurer.
William Coroner.
Ralph Hela.
Alan, Chaplain to Pope Innocent III.
John Belemeus, or Belmeis, 1125.
William de Bathonia.
Edmond de Bathonia.
Richard de Gravesend.
William de Scotho.
Philip Weston, 1338.
William de Wenlynburghly, 1377.
William Bryan, 1395.
Richard Clyfford, 1397 ; afterwards Bishop.
Richard Clyfford, 1398 ; held Pancras and Islington.
John Notingham.
Thomas Poole, 1418.
Richard Clyfford, 1419.
William Cleve.
John Colvile, 1469.
Henry Sharpe, LL.D., 1471.
Robert Newbald, LL.B., 1472.
John Morton, LL.D., 1473 ; Bishop of Ely, 1479 ; Archbishop of Canterbury, 1486 ; a Cardinal, 1494 ; died, 1500.
Robert Moreton, 1478.
Christopher Urswick, 1486, Recorder of London.
Richard Sampson, LL.D.
Richard Sparchford, M.A., 1534.
Edmund Bonner, afterwards Bishop of London.
Eward Mowle, or Moyle, 1539.
Gabriel Goodman.
William Barlow, D.D., 1597 ; Bishop of Rochester, 1605 ; of Lincoln, 1608 ; died, 1613.
Valentine Carey, 1608 ; afterwards Dean.
Richard Bayley, B.D., 1631. On his death—
Richard Perinchiefe, D.D., 1667.

Charles Smith, 1673.
William Beveridge, 1674 ; afterwards Bishop of St. Asaph.
William Hall, M.A., 1708.
William Crowe, 1726.
White Kennet, M.A., 1727.
Edmund Gibson, M.A., 1740.
Edmund Tyrwhit, M.A., 1756.
John Wright, B.A., 1788.
George Gregory, clerk, 1793.
Thomas Parkinson, 1798.
John Smith, B.D., 1830.

PREBEND OF CONSUMPTA PER MARE.

Parish of Walton, or Walton le Soken, Essex—rated in the king's books at £6. 0. 0. per ann.

PREBENDARIES.

Robert, Bishop of Hereford, 1079.
William Giffard, Bishop of Winchester, 1107 ; died, 1128.
Osbern, or Osbert, 1142.
Turstin, or Thurstan, afterwards Archbishop of York.
Ranulf, or Ralph Patin.
Richard, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury ; died, 1183.
Ailebert, or Gilbert Banaster, 1192.
Alexander, Archdeacon of Shrewsbury.
Sylvester, *Archidiaconus Arcestriæ.*
William la Faite, or La Affaite, 1252 to 1262 ; held Narlestone.
William de Kinkenny, Kilkenny, or Kirkenny ; afterwards Bishop of Ely.
Philip de Eya.
William Passemer.
Thomas Eswy, or Ashewy, 1257.
John Renger.
Philip de Wyleweby.
Gilbert de Strattone.
John de Berewick.
Simon de Strambregg, 1278 to 1285.
Richard de Brenches.
William Evers, de Evers, or de Everdone.
Peter de Tylley.
Richard de Brencheslee, 1326.
William de Gidon, 1336.
John Payton.
Robert Sutton, 1389.
John Elvet, 1395.
John Yardeburg, 1395.
Robert de Northwell, 1400.
William Burton.
William Both.—See him in Chamberlain Wood.
William Sprever, LL.D., 1443.
Henry Sharpe, LL.D., 1459.
Thomas Morton, 1464.
William Bolton, 1481.
Henry Sutton, M.D., 1488.
John Pykering, 1494.
Richard Dudley, 1504.
Thomas Thornham, M.A., 1536.
John Leyff, LL.D., 1547. On his death—
William Messenger, 1557.
John Atherton, M.A.
Robert Temple, B.D., 1592.
David Dee, M.A., 1598.
Henry Wayland, B.D., 1598.
Alexander Strange, B.D., 1636 ; died, 1650.
Thomas Gale, D.D., 1670.
Thomas Cooke, M.A., 1702.
John Thomas, 1731.
James Johnson, D.D., 1748.
Philip Yonge, D.D., 1754.
Shute Barrington, LL.D., 1768 ; Bishop of Llandaff, 1769 ; of Salisbury, 1782 ; of Durham, 1791.
John Douglas, D.D., 1776 ; Bishop of Carlisle and of Salisbury ; died, 1807.
Richard Farmer, D.D., 1788.
Charles Moss, D.D., 1797 ; Bishop of Oxford, 1807 ; died, 1811.
Thomas Hughes, M.A., 1807.
James Tate, M.A., 1823.

PREBEND OF EALDLAND.

Parish of Tillingham, near Dengy, Essex—valued in the king's books at £5. 0. 0.

PREBENDARIES.

Quintilian, the Archdeacon, 1103.
Cyprian, the son of Quintilian.
Geoffrey, the Archdeacon.
Ailward, the Archdeacon.
Hugh de London ; died, 1238.
Laurence nepos Cælestini Papæ III., 1192.
John de London.
Roger Niger, afterwards Bishop of London.
Richard Phisicus.
John de Gatesdone.
Fulk de Sandford.
Robert de Eschall, 1262.
John de Selvestone, 1298.
Robert de Scardebe, or Scardebourgh.
Philip de Barton.
Icherius, or John de Concorato.
John de St. Paul, Archbishop of Dublin, 1349.
David Wollore, 1349 ; died, 1370.
John de Freton, 1370.
John Dysseford.
John Botesham, 1412.
John Bathe.
Stephen Wilton, or Wylton, 1433.
Alexander Altham, 1450.
Roger Radclyffe, 1458 ; also Dean.
Richard Martyn, B.D., 1471.
Benedict Burd, or Burgh, 1472.
William Morland, 1476.
Adrian Castellen, or de Castello, 1492. He was Pope's Nuncio, and successively Bishop of Hereford, Bath, and Wells.
Peter Carmelianus.
William Bennet, LL.D., 1526.
Hugh Baker, M.A., 1533.
John Keale, 1536.
John Tendring, LL.B., 1538.
William Ibrye, 1548.
John Standish, D.D., 1557. He was deprived—probably restored—and died, 1570.
Robert Willaton, or Willanton, 1558 ; deprived by Queen Mary.
John Morren, or Morwen, B.D., 1558 ; deprived by Queen Elizabeth.
John Wyllocke, B.D., 1570.
William Chatborn, 1585.

Giles Bury, B.D., 1627.
John Cooke, M.A., 1661.
Roger Wilford, D.D., 1665.
John Tillotson, D.D., 1675 ; afterwards Dean and Archbishop of Canterbury.
Samuel Masters, M.A., 1678.
John Younger, D.D., 1693 ; on his death—
Samuel Baker, D.D., 1728.
Richard Terrick, D.D., 1749.
John Taylor, D.D., 1757 ; died, 1766.
Robert Lowth, M.A., 1789.
John H. Randolph, M.A., 1822.

PREBEND OF EALDSTREET.

Parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, London—rated in the king's books at £5. 15. 10.

PREBENDARIES.

Anschitinus.
Fulcherus the Bishop.
Hamo de Reins, or Remes.
Theodorick the younger.
Geoffry de Luci, afterwards Dean.
Peter de Walmer.
William de Sanctæ Mariæ Ecclesia ; also Dean.
Alan de Hertiland, or Heruland.
Hugh, Archdeacon of Wells.
Bartholomew, Archdeacon of Winchester.
Hugh de St. Edmund, Archdeacon of Colchester.
Almaric de Montefort.
William de Sardena.
Thomas de Cobham—Bishop of Worcester, 1317 ; died, 1327.
Richard de Ellesfield, 1317.
Roger de Halis, or Hales, 1327.
Henry de Shorna.
John de Eggeshale.
John Bramore.
John de Ixworth, LL.D., 1418.
Peter de Hendewyck, 1419 ; on his death—
John Piquet, 1426.
Alan Kyrketon, D.D., 1432.
Philip ap Rice, D.D., 1433.
William Byconyll, LL.D., 1445.
Roger Keys.
Richard Lanstrother, 1448.
Walter Hert, M.A., 1467.
John Smith, LL.B., 1484.
Richard Terynden, LL.B., 1487.
John Wyppyll, M.A., 1488.
Thomas Norbury.
Hugh Saunders, D.D., 1508.
Thomas Bennet, LL.D., 1517 ; he was also Treasurer.
John Ashwell, D.D., 1521.
Robert Higden, B.D., 1541.
John Crook, LL.D., 1544.
John Warner, M.D., 1547.
Richard Rogers, B.D., 1566.
John Spencer, D.D., 1612 ; on his death—
Thomas Westford, B.D., 1614.
William Wilson, D.D. ; also Chancellor. On his death—
John Whiting, D.D., 1615.
—— Taylor, D.D., 1615 ; on his death—
William Walwyn, B.D., 1660.
Henry Halsted, M.A., 1671 ; on his death—
William Butler, LL.B., 1728-9.
Richard Biscoe, M.A., 1736.
Joseph Sims, M.A., 1748.
Samuel Carr, M.A., 1776 ; on his death—
Matthew Fielde, M.A., 1794 ; died, 1796.
Robert Watts, M.A., 1797.

PREBEND OF HARLESTON.

Parish of Wilsdon—belonging to it are several houses in St. Paul's Church Yard. According to Lysons, the reserved rent from Harleston is £2.

PREBENDARIES.

Robert the Archdeacon, 1103.
Hugh de Bokland.
Hugo Tres Fratres, or Hugo Secundus.
Hugo, or Hugo Tertius Frater.
Nicholas the Scribe.
Geoffrey the Treasurer, about 1160.
Richard de Storteford—Chancellor also.
Ailbert, or Gilbert de Plesseto, 1215.
William, previously Archdeacon, 1218.
John de Bolemer, 1244.
William de Faite, or La Affaite ; also had Consumpta per Mare.
Henry Lovell.
Hugh de Kendale, before 1295.
Ralph de Malling.
Walter de Torp, or Thorpe.
William de Gordon.
Thomas Duraund, 1336.
Adam Merimuth, or Murimouth.
John de Aunbesberi.
Richard Getington.
Walter Mallett, 1398.
—— Cook, 1421.
James Cole, after 1422.
John Prentys, 1439.
Henry Sebere, or Sever, D.D., 1445.
John Tapton, M.A., 1471.
Walter Ondeby, D.D., 1485.
John Perot, 1498 ; held Brownswood.
Edward Vaghan, or Vaughan, LL.D., 1499—also Treasurer.
John Smith, M.D., 1503.
John Crayford, D.D., 1539 ; on his death—
John Hodgekynne, D.D., 1548. He was deprived in 1554, but was afterwards restored.
Nicholas Harpesfield, 1554.
Humphrey Alcockson, M.A., 1560.
David Kempe, 1561.
Antonio Corano, de Corro, or Corranus, 1582 ; on his death—
George Dickins, M.A., 1591.
Robert Temple, B.D., 1593.
Thomas Mountfort, D.D., 1596 ; on his death—
Edward Layfield, M.A., 1632 ; on his death—
John Wells, D.D., 1680.
Benjamin Calamy, D.D., 1685.
Zacheus Isham, B.D., 1685 ; held Tottenham.
Thomas Price, M.A., 1707.
George Bell, M.A., 1714.
Hugh Wyatt, M.A., 1734.
John Jortin, D.D., 1762.
Peter Stephen Goddard, D.D., 1770.
Joseph Warton, D.D., 1782.
Thomas Rennell, D.D., 1802.

PREBEND OF HOLBORN.

Parish of Holborn, London—rated in the king's books at £8. 5. 5.

PREBENDARIES.

Walter the Archdeacon, about 1103.
Richard, *nepos Archid.*
Richard, styled Junior, 1183.
Robert Meldens.
William Brunus.
Alardus.
Eustatius de Fauconberg—also Bishop.
Peter de Colle Medio Romano.
Alexander de Hales.
William de Welleburn, 1239 to 1250.
John Francigena, or le Francoys, 1251.
Robert Burnel; Bishop of Bath and Wells, 1274; Treasurer and Lord Chancellor; died, 1292.
Ralph de Baldock, or Baudake—also Bishop.
Nicholas de Luvetot, or Lovelot.
Walter de Langeton; Bishop of Coventry and Lichfield; died, 1321.
William de Greenfeld.
Thomas de Southwark.
John de Middleton, 1326 to 1329.
Henry de Ides.
Richard de Chaddes'.
William de Stow.
Walter de Aldbury.
William de Chuseldon, 1374.
Thomas Brightwell, 1386.
William Deghere, 1390.
Walter Cooke, 1421.
David Price, 1423.
Thomas Bekington, LL.D., 1438; Bishop of Wells, 1443; died, 1464.
John Ket, 1444.
John Halse, B.D., 1455; Bishop of Lichfield, 1459; died, 1490.
Thomas Manning, 1459.
John Sudbury, or Crall, 1463; upon his death—
Thomas Brent, LL.D., 1479.
John Young, LL.D., 1511; held Newington; died, 1516.
John Adams, D.D., 1511.
John Bulgyn, M.A., 1520.
William Greene, D.D., 1534.
Henry Cole, LL.D., 1540—also Dean.
William Buckmaster, D.D., 1541.
Robert Cousynne, M.A., 1545.
John Harpesfield, 1544; died, 1578.
James Grindal, 1560.
Edward Layfield, M.A., 1574.
Richard Vaughan, M.A., 1583—also Bishop.
Thomas Worrall, D.D., 1627; on his death—
John Hansley, M.A., 1639.
John Lake, D.D., 1667; afterwards Bishop of Chichester, but suspended at the Revolution.
Robert Cory, D.D., 1682.
Samuel Edgley, 1705.
John Wilcox, D.D., 1732.
William Parker, D.D., 1762.
Luke Heslop, B.D., 1776.
Henry Handley Norris, M.A., 1825.

PREBEND OF HOLYWELL, OR FINSBURY.

Manor of Finsbury; Parishes of St. Giles, Cripplegate, and St. Leonard, Shoreditch, London.

PREBENDARIES.

Levegarus Cantor.
Robert, the son of Generam.
Ralph, or Radulphus—also Precentor.
Walter succeeded Ralph in both offices.
John de Cantuar; also Chancellor.
Simon de Langeton.
Philip Fortis Brachiæ.
Henry de Cornhull—also Dean.
Richard Talebot, or Talboth—also Bishop.
Walter de Merton, 1272; held Kentishtown.
William de Ewell, 1279 to 1312.
Robert de Baldock, 1312.
Thomas de Asteley, 1329.
Recens ap Howell, 1326.
Richard de Aston, 1359.
William de Fulbourne.
Roger Albryghton, 1391—also Treasurer.
John Burton, 1393.
Reginald Braybrooke, 1394—had Brownswood also.
John Malvern.
Nicholas Herbury.
Richard Cawdry, 1424.
James Stanley, 1458; Bishop of Ely, 1506.
Ralph Langley, 1481.
John Hill, 1493.
Robert Sherborne, 1493.
Galfred Symeon, D.D., 1494.
William Horsey, D.D.—also Precentor.
James Fitzjames, 1513.
Richard Pace, 1519—also Dean.
Richard Wolleman, D.D., 1527.
John Spendlove, or Spendlowe, 1537; deprived by Queen Mary, restored by Queen Elizabeth; died, 1581.
Edward Mowle, or Moyle, 1554—had Chiswick also.
Thomas Collier, M.A., 1558.
Samuel Aelmer, or Aylmer, 1581.
Theophilus Aelmer, 1583; died, 1625.
Thomas Weeks, 1636.
William Collingwood, M.A., 1660.
William Johnson, D.D., 1666.
John Hall, B.D., 1686.
William Whitfield, M.A., 1707.
Henry Lambe, LL.D., 1717.
Thomas Stamper, 1729.
Lanceleot Jackson, M.A., 1733.
Christopher Wilson, M.A., 1745; Bishop of Bristol, 1783; died, 1792.
East Apthorp, D.D., 1792; died, 1816.
Hon. Hugh Percy, M.A., 1816—now Bishop of Carlisle.

PREBEND OF HOXTON.

Parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch—rated in the king's books at £10. 5. 0.

PREBENDARIES.

Osbernus Masculus, 1142.
Geoffrey, son of Osbern Masculus.

Hugh the Archdeacon.
Henry, son of Hugh.
John Cumin, or Comyn.
Robert de Camera.
Peter Blesensis, or of Blois.
Walter, Archdeacon of London.
Gervase de Hobrugg ; also Dean.
Thomas de Urso.
Peter Cantor.
John de Wengham ; also Precentor.
John Maunsell, or Mansell ; also Chancellor.
Edmund Trassell.
Richard Vaghan.
William Bradele, 1351.
Richard de Ravensere, 1361.
John de Ludham, 1363.
Thomas Crocer.
Thomas Fereby, 1411.
Peter de Alto Bosco, 1420.
Richard Moresby, LL.B., 1427.
John Derby, LL.D., 1443.
John Gunthorp, M.A., 1468.
Richard Martyn.
John Giglis, LL.D., 1482 ; Bishop of Worcester, 1497.
John Forster, 1490.
Thomas Sewel, D.D., 1512.
Thomas Bele, D.D., 1521.
John Brereton, 1530.
Nicholas Wilson, D.D., 1542.
William Clyff, LL.D., 1548. On his death—
Hugh Evans, 1558.
John Duffield, B.D., 1579.
Henry Hamond, M.A., 1583.
George Dickins, M.A., 1585 ; had Harlston also.
William Hutchinson, B.D., 1591.
John Simpson, M.A., 1605.
Robert Cottesford, M.A., 1633. On his death—
Thomas Holbech, D.D., 1660.
Thomas Beaumont, M.A., 1680.
John Gohier, M.A., 1710.
Christopher Baynes, 1713.
Francis Astry, 1718.
James Waller, 1771.
Edward Copleston, B.D., 1812. See Deans.

PREBEND OF ISLEDON, OR ISLINGTON.

Parish of Islington, Middlesex—rated in the king's books at £11. 10. 10.

PREBENDARIES.

Algar, the son of Dereman.
Ulfran, the Bishop's Chaplain, 1104.
Richard, filius Cancellarii.
Henry, nephew of Bishop Gilbert.
Joceline, Bishop of Salisbury; suspended, 1170, in the matter of Thomas à Becket; died, 1184.
Robert Warelwast, Bishop of Exeter, 1150.
John de Greenford, Bishop of Chester, 1174 ; died, 1180.
Richerus, or Richar' de Andele.
Robert Banaster.
Robert, the Treasurer.
Peter, the Treasurer.
Ralph Furnis.
Geoffry de Lucy ; afterwards Dean.
William de Haverhulle.
Fulk Lovell.
Philip Lovell.
Hugh de Dodingh.
Peter de Aurivall.
Ralph Dungon or Dungeon.
William de Monford, or Montfort ; also Dean.
John de Luco, or de Luk ; had Wildland, 1281.
William de Sardene ; had Ealdstreet also.
Richard de Newport. See Bishops of London, 1317.
Gerald de Ingolisme.
Thomas de Charlton.
Ralph de Baldock ; afterwards Dean.
Thomas Asteley ; also Treasurer.
Robert de Redeswell.
Henry de Iddesworth ; also had Kentishtown.
Humphrey de Hastang, 1343.
William de Rothwell.
William de Lothbury.
John de Suynlo, or Sweinleigh.
William de Hyndelee, 1366.
Adam Holme ; also Chancellor.
William de Storteford, 1399. On his death—
Richard Bruton, 1416.
Richard Clifford, 1417.
John Ryder, 1419.
William Briggeford, 1442.
William Say, B.D., 1447 ; afterwards Dean.
Henry Ewen, M.A., 1451.
James Goldwell, LL.D., 1459 ; Bishop of Norwich, 1473.
John Moreton, LL.D., 1472; afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury, and a Cardinal.
William Kempe, 1473 ; had Kentishtown, 1478.
Ralph Byed, 1478 ; had Pancras, 1470.
George Wandysford, B.D., 1482.
William Harryndon, LL.D., 1497.
Geoffrey Wharton, D.D., 1523.
Robert Rydeley, D.D., 1529 ; had Mora, 1524.
John Spendlove, 1536.
Elizeus Ambrose, 1537.
Richard Fletcher, M.A., 1572. See Bishops.
Thomas Marten, M.A., 1589.
Simon Rogers, M.A., 1603.
William Rogerson, B.D., 1604.
Grenado Chester, B.D., 1638.
William Hall, M.A., 1660.
Mark Frank, D.D., 1662 ; also Treasurer.
John Hall, M.A., 1664.
Edward Stillingfleet, D.D., 1666.
William Holder, D.D., 1672.
Edmund Kidby, M.A., 1698.
Ptolemy James, 1713.
Robert Drew, 1729.
Joseph Butler, 1745.
Robert Nares, M.A., 1798.
William Hale Hale, M.A., 1829.

PREBEND OF CANTLERS, OR KENTISH-TOWN.

Parish of St. Pancras, Middlesex—rated in the king's books at £34. 8. 9.

PREBENDARIES.

Segarus.
Angerus, father of Turstin, the Archbishop, 1104.
Audoneus, brother to the Archbishop.
Hubert Vacca.
Henry de Northampton.
Richard de Ely. See Bishops.

Peter the Treasurer—de Sancta Maria.
William de Fauconberg ; also Treasurer.
William de Ralegh.
Roger de Cantilupo.
Walter de Merton ; also had Holywell.
Antony de Camille, or Camilla.
Henry the Almoner.
William Heyremin, or Ermyne, supposed to be Ayreminne, Bishop of Norwich in 1326.
Ingelard de Wareley, Baron of the Exchequer, 1316.
John Rusell, 1316.
Hugh de Ingel, or Ingolisma.
Roger Isarmy.
Richard de Bintworth.
Henry de Ides, or de Idesworth ; had Islington also.
Roger Holme, or Home.
William Waltham, LL.B., 1395.
Thomas Southam, 1397.
Thomas Horston.
Nicholas Herbury, B.D., 1410 ; afterwards had Holywell.
Robert Clerk.
William Gray, 1430.
Clement Denston, B.D., 1446.
Nicholas Sturgeon, 1452 ; also Precentor.
John Waynflete, 1454.
Robert Ballard, 1464 ; Treasurer, 1474.
William Kemp, or Kempe, 1478 ; had Islington.
Richard Layton, LL.B., 1523.
William Layton, 1544.
John Bradford, M.A., 1551; burnt in Smithfield, 1555.
John Feckeham, 1553. See the Deans.
George Lilly, 1556 ; died, 1559.
John Mullens, M.A., 1559.
Edward Stanhop, LL.D., 1591 ; died, 1608.
Robert Tinley, D.D., 1608. On his death—
John King, M.A., 1616.
John Tolsen, or Tolson, D.D., 1638 ; had Reculverland ; died, 1644.
Walter Jones, D.D., 1660.
Thomas Henchman, D.D., 1672.
William Wiggan, M.A., 1674.
Jonas Warley, 1700.
Edward Oliver, 1722.
Robert Tyrwhit, D.D., 1732.
William Gibson, M.A., 1742.
Edmund Gibson, M.A., 1746.
Anthony Hamilton, M.A., 1771.
Thomas Randolph, M.A., 1812.

PREBEND OF MAPESBURY, ALIAS MAPLEBURY.

In the parish of Wilsdon, Middlesex—stands in the king's books at £12. 0. 0. The demesne lands of the manor are 310 acres ; reserved rent, £20 ; manor-house at Kilburn.

PREBENDARIES.

Albert Lotaringus.
Hugh, the son of Albert.
Baldwin, 1147.
Geoffrey, natural son of Henry II. ; held the see of Lincoln eleven years without being consecrated ; afterwards Archbishop of York.
Walter Map, or Mape, 1150.
Richard the Chaplain.
Thomas de Stortford, about 1220; Precentor in 1240.
Peter de Burdegal.
William de Ebor, 1241.
Stephen de Sandwic ; had Wedland.
Robert Parvus.
John Sandon, 1273 to 1275.
Giles Filol, or de Fylol.
Peter de Dene.
John de Bedeford.
Robert de Cantuar, 1332.
Michael de Northburg. See Bishops.
Richard de Norwich.
John de Buckingham, 1361.
Roger de Scrop, 1375.
John de Claydone.
William Packington.
Thomas Stow, LL.D., 1390. See Deans.
Richard Kingston, 1405.
Robert Rothbury, 1418.
John Birmingham, 1424.
Lawrence Both, 1453. See Deans.
John Arundell, M.D., 1456 ; afterwards Bishop of Chichester.
Richard Ewyn, 1450.
John Both, 1463 ; Bishop of Exeter, 1466 ; died, 1478.
John Wodde, B.D., 1464 ; held Weldland.
John Bourchier, 1495.
John Hill, LL.B., 1495.
John Wythers.
John Spendlove, 1534.
William Wellyfed, Oct. 14, 1534.
Thomas Bedyll, Dec. 17, 1534.
William Wellyfed, Dec. 22, 1534.
Gabriel Dunne, M.A., 1540.
John Harpesfeld, or Harpsfield, D.D., 1558 ; deprived by Queen Elizabeth ; died, 1578.
John Pilkington, M.A., 1559.
John Ebden, 1562. Upon his resignation, another
John Ebden, 1596.
Leonard Chambers, B.D., 1597. Upon his death—
Samuel Harsnet, M.A., 1598 ; Bishop of Chichester, 1609 ; of Norwich, 1619 ; Archbishop of York, 1628.
John Bancroft, B.D., 1609 ; Bishop of Oxford, 1632 ; died, 1641.
William Bray, B.D., 1632.
Francis Hall, B.D., 1660.
Thomas Turner, D.D., 1682.
Edward Norton, D.D., 1689.
George Jacson, or Jackson, 1712.
Edmund Chishull, 1719. On his death—
Edmund Simpson, M.A., 1733.
Edmund Gibson, M.A., 1743.
Thomas Church, M.A., 1743-4.
Walter Walker Ward, D.D., 1747.
Nicholas Webb, M.A., 1755.
Richard Beadon, B.D., 1755 ; successively Bishop of Gloucester, and Bath and Wells.
Joseph Eyre, M.A., 1802.
Sir Herbert Oakeley, Bart., 1816.
Jon. Tyers Barrett, D.D., 1825.

PREBEND OF MORA,

In the parish of St. Giles, Cripplegate, London—rated in the king's books at £19. 17. 6.

PREBENDARIES.

Nigellus the Physician.
Ebrardus, nephew of the Bishop Nigellus.

William de Calme.
Henry, son of Bishop Robert.
Alan, the Chaplain.
Peter de Sancta Maria, Treasurer.
William of Anjou, 1220.
Philip de Fauconberg.
Thomas, Archdeacon of Essex.
Richard Talebot, or Taleboth. See Deans.
Walter Chasehuse, or Chaucehus, 1253.
Philip de Eya.
John de Chishull.
William de Meleford.
Robert de Stratford, 1333 ; died, 1362.
Richard de Byntworth, 1337. See Bishops.
William de Belesby.
Paul de Monteflorum.
Simon Islyp, 1347 ; Archbishop of Canterbury, 1349.
Nicholas de Heth, 1356.
William Wyvell, 1362.
Henry de Snayth, 1364.
Thomas de Horton, 1382.
Thomas de Evere, or Ewre. See Deans.
John Ethenham, 1400. See Precentors.
Edmond Tobbot, 1437.
Walter Shyvyngton, 1440.
John Kyrkeby, 1448.
Thomas Parbior, 1451.
Thomas Wynterborne, LL.D., 1469. See Deans.
Thomas Graunt, 1473 ; also Precentor.
John Russel, D.D., 1474 ; Bishop of Rochester, 1476 ; of Lincoln, 1480 ; Chancellor of England under Richard III.
Edmund Audeley, M.A., 1476 ; succeeded Russell in the see of Rochester.
Lionel Windevel, or Woodville, D.D., 1480 ; Bishop of Salisbury, 1482.
John Forstar, or Forster, M.A., 1480.
John de Giglis, LL.D., 1490 ; Bishop of Worcester, 1497.
Robert Shirbourne, M.A. 1496. See Deans.
John Colet, D.D., 1505. See Deans.
Thomas Hedde, LL.D., 1519.
John Adams, D.D., 1520.
John Rydeley, D.D., 1523.
John Tunstall, 1527.
Thomas Barrett, LL.D., 1534.
William Darbyshire, 1544.
Edmund West, M.A., 1551.
Robert Cousyn, M.A., 1554. On his deprivation—
John Veron, 1559.
Robert Crowley, 1563 ; deprived, 1565 ; died, 1588.
William Palmer, M.A., 1565.
John Walker, D.D.. 1574.
Thomas White, D.D., 1588.
Thomas Wynniffe, D.D. See Deans.
John Hacket, 1642 ; Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry, 1661 ; died, 1670.
John Pritchett, M.A., 1661 ; Bishop of Gloucester, 1672.
Charles Alston, M.A., 1681.
John Wyvill, M.A., 1714.
George Bell, M.A., 1714.
Launcelot Smith, B.D., 1717.
Fifield Allen, D.D., 1737.
Richard Grey, D.D., 1743.
Anthony Hamilton, M.A., 1771.
James Waller, M.A., 1771.
Thomas Stinton, D.D., 1795.
Robert Porteus, M.A., 1797.
Henry Wintour, 1803.
William Herringham, B.D., 1804.
Samuel Gauntlett, D.D., 1819.
Joseph Holden Pott, M.A., 1822.

PREBEND OF NEASDON, HESDON, OR WEASDON,

In the parish of Wilsdon, Middlesex—rated in the king's books at £7. 13. 4. : no demesnes.

PREBENDARIES.

Reyner, the Archdeacon.
Wymund, Dean of Lincoln.
Roger de Clytonia.
William de Ver, 1162 ; Bishop of Hereford, 1186 ; died, 1199.
William de Norhall ; Bishop of Worcester, 1186.
Ralph Foliot.
Benedict.
William de Purle, 1218 ; died, 1238.
Richard de Wendover, 1250 ; died, 1252.
Hugh de Pateshulle ; Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry, 1234.
Conrad.
Robert de Passelew, 1242.
William de Luda ; Bishop of Ely, 1290.
Hugh de Kersington.
John de Swinefeld.
Robert Burhast, or Burghass.
Adam Merimouth, or Murimuth, 1327 ; afterwards had Harleston.
Richard Plessi, or de Pleysis.
John de Colchester, 1346.
Bartholomew Sidey, B.D., 1370.
Simon Stainton.
Nicholas Braybroke, 1395.
John Drewery, 1399 ; Precentor, 1397.
William Brewster, 1441.
John Walters, LL.B., 1465.
Richard Luke, M.A., 1467.
John Aleyn, or Kerver, LL.B., 1484.
Edward Underwood, D.D., 1492.
William Mathem, 1504.
Rolland, or Rowland, Phillips, 1517.
Brian Higden.
William Ermested, 1539.
Richard Marshall.
Nicholas Flemings, 1561.
John Fox, B.D., 1591.
Thomas Wilson, B.D.
Mathew Day, M.A., 1660.
Richard Henchman, M.A., 1663 ; Treasurer.
Samuel Wilkinson, D.D., 1668.
Thomas Leader, D.D., 1671.
William Sill, M.A., 1678 ; held St. Pancras.
Edward Norton, M.A., 1679 ; held Maplesbury.
Wright Burdet, M.A., 1689.
William Whitfield, M.A., 1695 ; held Welsdon.
Henry Roby, 1689.
Joshua Barton, M.A., 1706.
William Hawkins, 1707.
John Heylin, D.D., 1736.
Thomas Rayne, M.A., 1759.
Richard Ormerod, M.A., 1789.
Thomas Jackson, D.D., 1792.
Henry William Magendie, D.D., 1798 ; Bishop of Bangor, 1800.

Gerald Valerian Wellesley, M.A., 1809.
Robert James Carr, D.D., 1827; Bishop of Chichester, and afterwards of Worcester.
Sydney Smith, M.A., 1831.

PREBEND OF NEWINGTON.

In the parish of Stoke Newington, Middlesex, stands in the king's books at £28. 0. 0.; demesne lands, 325 acres; reserved rent, £28.

PREBENDARIES.

Wilward or Vilward.
Tulk, prior of St. Osyth.
Walter, son of Bishop Richard.
Gilbert Foliot—see Bishops.
John de Garland.
William Comin.
Ralph de Bisacia, 1217 and 1243.
John de Ramesey.
Henry de Wengham. See Bishops.
Thomas de Ingaldesthorp. See Deans.
Ralph de Baudake. See Deans.
John de Everd, or Everdon. See Deans.
Roger de Strathone.
John de Sandale. See Deans.
Roger de Northburg.
Thomas de Lynton.
John Barnet, 1387.
Thomas More, 1391. See Deans.
John Langton, 1428.
William Briggeford, 1447—held Islington.
William Say. See Deans.
John Chadworth, 1464—held Wenlakesbarn, and was Bishop of Lincoln, 1471.
William Dudley, M.A., 1471; held Brownswood, and was Bishop of Durham.
Richard Lichfield, LL.D., 1472; held Cadington Minor.
Hugh Oldham, 1496; Bishop of Exeter, 1505; died, 1519.
John Pickering, B.D., 1504—held Consumpta per Mare.
John Young, LL.D., 1511—held Holborn.
Thomas Wells, D.D., 1516.
William Warham—held Brownswood..
John Boxhall, D.D., 1558—deprived by Queen Elizabeth.
Thomas Penny, M.A., 1559—also deprived.
Robert King, 1577.
Hugh Lloyd, LL.B., 1584; died, 1601.
Zachary Pasfield, B.D., 1601.
Richard Cluet, D.D.
William Prichard, 1620.
Edward Stillingfleet, D.D., 1672. See Deans.
John Tillotson, D.D., 1689; Archbishop of Canterbury, 1691.
John Hunt, B.D., 1691.
John Millington, D.D., 1703.
Joseph Smith, D.D., 1728.
Samuel Nicholls, LL.D., 1756.
Charles Weston, 1763.
Thomas Briggs, M.A., 1802.
John Lonsdale, B.D., 1831.

PREBEND OF ORGATE.

In the Parish of Wilsdon, Middlesex, rated in the king's books at £7. 1. 3.

PREBENDARIES.

Arturus, 1103.
Nicolas Croceman, or Crocumannus.
Nicolas, the son of Croceman, 1150.
Richard de Windesore, 1192.
Roger the Chaplain.
Geoffrey de Norfeuc, or Norfolk, 1233.
Bimar, or Bimarus frater Regis.
Reynar Lumbardus.
Robert de Wynchelse.
Laurence Roman.
Aldebrandinus, natus Jacob.
Richard de Miliciis, *de Urbe.*
Adam de Limberwe.
Thomas de Hatfield.
William de Ayrmine—held Kentish Town.
William de Reynham, 1327. See Chancellors.
John de Wodeford.
Edmund de la Beche, 1339.
Richard de Murimouth, 1340.
Richard de Bury, 1354.
William de Wykham, 1361; supposed to be Bishop of Winchester, and founder of New College, Oxford.
John de Brinkle.
Thomas de Aston, 1374.
John Donewych.
William Eyremynne, 1392.
Henry Merston, 1401.
John Mostyn.
William Bokynham, 1419.
Thomas Pulter, 1426.
Laurence Both, 1449. See Deans.
John Bermyngham, 1453—held Mapesbury.
John Drewell, LL.D., 1457. See Treasurers.
William Wylde, 1467; Precentor, 1474.
Walter Bate, M.A., 1477.
Edmund Albane, M.D., 1479.
William Talbot, D.D., 1481.
Thomas Hobbys.
John Pratt, LL.B., 1509.
Polydore Vergil, 1513.
John Braban.
Edmund Bunny, M.A., 1564; died, 1617.
William Paske.
John Hansley, M.A., 1639.
Robert Adams, D.D., 1639—1640.
John Berwick, D.D., 1661.
William Sancroft, D.D., 1664. See Deans.
John Tillotson, D.D., 1677.
Laurence Newton, M.A., 1690.
Thomas Felstead, M.A., 1691.
Michael Stanhope, B.D., 1711.
George Walker, M.A., 1737.
Henry Greene, M.A., 1772.
Samuel Glasse, D.D., 1797.
Richard Lendon, M.A., 1812.
William Parker, M.A., 1833.

PREBEND OF ST. PANCRAS.

In the Parish of St. Pancras, London. The estate consists of about 70 acres—the Prebend is rated in the king's books at £22. 15. 10.; with it is held the appropriated Rectory of Chigwell, in Essex.

PREBENDARIES.

Osbern, or Osbert de Auco.
Robert, son of Osbert de Auco, 1145.
John de Cantuar. See Chancellors.
William de Belmeis.

John de St. Laurence, 1192.
Lucas, the King's Treasurer.
William de Lich, or de Lichfield, 1250 and 1258.
Hugh de Mortuo Mari, or Mortimer, 1259.
Anthony Beck, or de Bek, 1278; Bishop of Durham, 1333; Patriarch of Jerusalem, 1305; died at Eltham, 1311.
Richard de Swynefend, 1281; Bishop of Hereford, 1282; on his death—
Robert de Ros, 1316.
William de Bray, 1314 and 1324.
Richard de Ferby, or de Feriby, 1342.
John Cruse.
Henry de Wakefield, 1362. See Treasurers.
Thomas Street de Kneswoth, 1368. See Treasurers.
William Brian.
John Sileby, 1395.
Richard Clifford, 1417.
John Ixworth, *senior*, 1419.
John Ixworth, *junior*, 1431.
Roger Martyn, M.A., 1447.
Thomas Gange.
Ranulph, or Ralph Byrd, 1470—held Islington.
John Barvile, B.D., 1478.
Thomas Dulting.
William Whetley, M.A., 1494.
John Fyshar.
John Davis, M.A., 1511.
Thomas Sewell, D.D., 1521—held Hoxton.
Robert Rydeley, D.D., 1527—held Islington.
John Royston, D.D., 1529.
John Rogers, 1551; burnt in Smithfield, 1558.
Thomas Chetteham, called Sydonen Episcopus, 1553.
Robert Willanton, M.A., 1558—held Ealdland, and was deprived.
William Alley, 1559; Bishop of Exeter, 1560.
James Calfed, B.D., 1562.
Thomas Sampson, D.D., 1570; died, 1589.
Lancelot Andrews, B.D., 1589; successively Bishop of Chichester, Ely, and Winchester; died, 1626.
Roger Fenton, B.D., 1609; died, 1615.
Henry King, M.A., 1615; Bishop of Chichester, 1641.
Richard Steward, LL.D., 1641.
Philip King, D.D., 1660. On his death—
Richard Henchman, D.D., 1666. See Treasurers.
William Wiggan, 1671.
Charles Smith, M.A., 1674.
William Sill, M.A., 1678—held Measdon.
William Sherlock, D.D., 1681. See Deans.
James Williams, M.A., 1707.
William Crowe, M.A., 1728.
Fifield Allen, D.D., 1743.
John Harris, LL.B., 1764.
William Paley, M.A., 1794.
William Beloe, 1805.
A. R. Chauvel, B.C.L., 1817.

PREBEND OF PORTPOOLE.

In the Parish of St. Andrew, Holborn, London—stands in the king's books at £5. 6 8.

PREBENDARIES.

Theobald, supposed to be Archdeacon of Essex in 1218 to 1228.
Astanus.
Robert, the son of Wlured or Walured.
Gilbert, styled Nepos Archid.
Robert de Clifford.
William de la Fara.
William Heremita, or Eremita, 1226.
Roger de Orsethe, Orsete, or Horset; afterwards Precentor.
Edmund Brytho, or Brito.
Arcalduldus Burgingo, or Areuldulff the Burgundian.
Philip, the son of John, the son of Geoffrey.
Robert de Stowe, 1280.
Dionysius de Crienciis.
Gilbert de Segrave. See Bishops.
Thomas de Segrave, 1329 to 1331.
Geoffrey de Schrop.
Robert de Stratford—held Mora.
William de Killesby, or Kildesby; died, 1347.
William de Stow—held Holborn.
Walter Aldebery, or de Aldebury? afterwards Dean.
William Chamber.
Gilbert de Stoua, 1411.
Walter Medford, LL.B., 1417. See Treasurers.
William Barton; exchanged Cadington Minor, 1418.
John Standolf, LL.B., 1420.
Robert Rolleston, 1422.
John Sexton, 1426.
Thomas Boleyn, LL.B., 1447
Thomas Halle, 1451.
John Gyles, LL.D., 1470.
John Smyth, LL.B., 1481.
John Aleyn, or Kerver, LL.B., 1484—held Alasdon.
John Newcourt, D.D., 1484.
Richard Fitzjames, D.D., 1485. See Bishops.
Richard Fenrother, LL.B., 1497.
John Dowman, LL.B.—held Twyford.
John Palgrave, or Palsgrave, M.A., 1514.
Edmund Brygotte, D.D., 1554.
Edmund Parkinson, M.A., 1565.
Thomas Thurswell, M.A., 1580.
Richard Wood.
Gabriel Powell, B.D., 1609.
Thomas Sanderson, D.D., 1611.
Christopher Shute, 1660.
Charles Mason, D.D., 1663; died, 1677.
William Battie, M.A., 1678.
Francis Hare, 1706—afterwards Bishop of Chichester.
Joseph Butler, 1740, Bishop of Bristol.
Thomas Secker, 1750, Bishop of Oxford.
Thomas Thurlow, 1782, Bishop of Lincoln.
George Pretyman, D.D., 1787. See Deans.
William Van Mildert, D.D., 1820; Bishop of Llandaff, and afterwards of Durham.
Charles Richard Sumner, D.D., 1826; Bishop of Llandaff, and afterwards of Winchester.
Charles Wodsworth, M.A., 1828.

PREBEND OF RECULVERLAND.

In the parish of Tillingham, Essex—rated in the king's books at £13. 6. 8.

PREBENDARIES.

Aldred.
Robert Picton.

Berbund de Waltham.
Willimus, or William, the Archdeacon.
St. Thomas, of London.
Hugh de Rac, or de Raculfer, 1185 to 1192.
Henry de Civitate, 1215.
Giles de Ardigton, or Erdinton.
Ralph de Fremingham, 1270.
Ralph de Staunford.
Robert Clothal. See Chancellors.
John de Elham.
Simon Flambard, 1331.
William de Wykyngeston.
Robert de Chigwell, 1336.
William de Coloigne, 1371.
John Wyke, 1398.
John Ixworth, LL.D., 1419; held Ealdstreet.
Richard Betty, 1421.
Nicholas Sturgeon, 1440.
Richard Bole, LL.B., 1452; held West Thurrock.
Thomas Arderne, B.D., 1456.
Thomas Jan, D.D., 1471; Bishop of Norwich, 1499.
William Lambert, 1479.
John Hill, 1492; held Finsbury.
Edward Vaughan, LL.D., 1493; Bishop of St. David's, 1509.
Robert Frost, B.D., 1499.
Charles Booth, or Both; Bishop of Hereford, 1516.
Roger Norton, 1516.
John Allen, LL.D., 1526; Archbishop of Dublin, 1528.
John Bell, D.D., 1528; supposed to have been Bishop of Worcester, 1539.
Edward Sepham.
Henry Pendilton, D.D., 1554.
Robert Willanton, M.A., 1557.
Michael Reniger, D.D., 1583.
Leonard Hutton, D.D., 1609.
John Tolson, D.D., 1632.
Benjamin Stone, M.A., 1638.
Richard Owen, D.D., 1660.
William Bell, B.D., 1665.
Ambrose Atfield, D.D., 1683.
Edward Carter, M.A., 1684.
Robert Brabant, M.A., 1688.
Henry Bridges, D.D., 1722.
Thomas Spateman, 1728.
Denison Cumberland, M.A., 1761.
John Hotham, M.A., 1763.
Stothard Abdy, M.A., 1771.
Richard Beadon, clerk, 1771.
George Watson Hand, M.A., 1775.
Francis John Wollaston, B.D., 1802.
William Stanley Goddard, D.D., 1814.

PREBEND OF RUGMERE.

This Prebend used to be in the parish of St. Pancras, but its site is not now known. The corps consists of the parsonage and tithes of Throughley, in Kent, of which Lord Sondes is lessee—rated in the king's books at £5. 6. 8.

PREBENDARIES.

Ralph, the son of Algod, 1104 to 1132.
William, the son of Ralph.
Ralph de Chilton, or Chilthone, 1183 to 1192.
John Wyting.
Chinchius, or Cincius Romanus.
William de Rising, 1226.
Nicholas de Bladentone, or Bladingthone.
Walter Niger.
Richard de Wendover.
Walter de Salerna. See Deans.
Rostandus, or Rustandus, 1259.
Jordan, the Pope's Vice-Chancellor.
Osbertus Romanus.
William de Chadleshunt, or Chateleshunte.
Gilbert de Bruera. See Deans.
John de Welwick, 1354.
William de Dighton, 1361.
William de Beverlee, 1363.
John de Brettevill, 1367.
Robert Bragure, or Bradegare, 1374.
Robert Manfeld, 1409; held Brownswood.
Richard Bruton, LL.B., 1409.
Henry Ware, 1416; Bishop of Chichester, 1418.
Thomas Danet, 1418.
Thomas Liseux. See Deans.
John Sutton, M.A., 1452.
Thomas Jan, D.D., 1479; held Reculverland.
Oliver King, LL.B., 1487; Bishop of Exeter, 1492; and of Bath and Wells, 1497.
John Morgan, LL.D., 1492; supposed to have been Bishop of St. David's, 1503.
Peter le Pener, LL.D., 1496.
Thomas Randolf, 1499.
Thomas Bennet, LL.D., 1521. See Treasurers.
Tristram Swaddle, deprived by Queen Elizabeth.
Thomas Cole, M.A., 1560.
Robert Avys, M.A., 1571.
William Goddel, 1581.
Zachariah Goddel, 1590.
Matthew Smallwood, D.D., 1660.
John Williams, M.A., 1683; Bishop of Chichester, 1696.
John Wright, M.A., 1697.
James Barker, 1700.
Fifield Allan, B.D., 1736.
Edmund Gibson, M.A., 1738.
Lancelot Jackson, 1741.
William Gibson, M.A., 1741.
Thomas Archer, M.A., 1743.
Anthony Hamilton, M.A., 1767.
John Hotham, M.A., 1771.
D. Hollingbury, M.A., 1780.
John Sleath, D.D., 1822.

PREBEND OF SNEATING.

In the parish of Kirby, Essex.

PREBENDARIES.

Living, or Livingus, the son of Lewred.
Elias, the son of Bishop Ralph, supposed to be Ralph Hambard, Bishop of Durham, 1099.
William, the son of Oco, or Otho, the Archdeacon.
Ralph, the brother of Elias.
William, the Physician.
Richard, the son of Nicholas.
Edmund de Suwell.
Robert de Watford; afterwards Dean.
Benedict, Chaplain to Pope Gregory IX.
Robert, the Monk.
Reginald de Brandon, 1279 to 1295.
John de Ditton, 1310 to 1321.
Alan Hotham, 1331.
Thomas Brember, 1354.
William Tyrington, 1361.

Richard Courtney, 1394 ; Bishop of Norwich, 1413 ; died at the siege of Harfleur, 1415.
Nicholas Colner.
Nicholas Byllysdon, LL.D., 1420.
Richard Wetwange, B.D., 1441.
John Sendall, 1453.
William Radcliffe, LL.D., 1454.
James Goldwell, LL.D, 1458.
John Weston, 1459.
William Poteman, LL.D., 1459.
Richard Bigod, acolite, 1466.
Robert Pewesey.
Robert Blith, 1494.
Geoffrey Blith ; Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry, 1503.
Edward Underwood, 1502.
Thomas Brerewood, LL.B., 1518.
William Stillington, D.D., 1524.
Walter Preston, D.D., 1528.
Simon Mathew, alias Cour, 1533.
Henry Cole, LL.D., 1541. See Deans.
John Wymmesley, LL.B., 1541.
Robert Stoopes, M.A., 1556 ; deprived.
David Pade, 1559.
William Cotton, M.A., 1577 ; Bishop of Exeter, 1598 ; died, 1621.
John King, B.D., 1599. See Bishops.
William Ballow, B.D., 1611.
John Mountford, B.D., 1618.
John Wilton, B.D., 1660.
Thomas Grigg, B.D., 1666 ; held Wilsdon.
Francis Turner, D.D., 1669 ; Bishop of Chichester, Rochester, and Ely.
Henry Godolphin, M.A., 1683.
Thomas Machin Fiddes, M.A., 1733.
Fifield Allen, B.D., 1734.
Leonard Twells, M.A., 1736.
Benjamin Bulkeley, D.D., 1742.
William Hunter, M.A., 1757.
George Jubb, D.D., 1781.
Thomas Carwardine, M.A., 1788.
John Davison, B.D., 1824.
Thomas Hartwell Horne, B.D., 1831.

PREBEND OF TOTTENHALL.

In the parish of St. Pancras, Middlesex, better known as Tottenham Court Road—rated in the king's books at £46.: demesne lands, in 1649, 240 acres.

PREBENDARIES.

Wulman, or Ulstan, the Dean, *t.* Mill. Con.
Ralph, Bishop of Durham, *i. e.* Ralph Hambard.
Humphrey, the son of Roger Bigod.
William de Waren.
Ralph de Langford,
Hugo de Maréin, } successively Deans.
Ralph de Diceto,
Alard de Burnham.
William, the son of Robert, 1233.
Geoffrey, or Galfridus, filius Decani, supposed to be Geoffrey Lucy, Dean.
John Mansell. See Chancellors.
Richard de Gravesend. See Bishops.
Anthony Bek ; held Pancras.
James de Hispania, or Ispania.
John de Offord.
John de Branktre, 1361.
William de Wickham. On his resignation—
John de Blebury, 1362.
William de Wickham, renominated 1363.
John Flamsted, 1363.
John, the son of Robert Thiband, 1364.
William Dighton, 1386 ; held Rugmere.
John Carp, 1391.
Reginald Kentwood, 1400 ; also Dean.
Thomas Wodford, 1441 ; held Cadington Minor.
Thomas Liseux, B.D., 1452 ; also Dean.
Laurence Both, 1456 ; also Dean.
Thomas Grant, B.D., 1457.
Thomas Winterborne, LL.D., 1473 ; also Dean.
Walter Knightly, 1478 ; also Treasurer.
Gundisalve Ferdinand ; also Precentor.
William Horsey, D.D., 1513 ; held Holywell.
Richard Gwent, LL.D., 1543.
Thomas Darbyshire, 1543. On his deprivation—
Thomas Watts, M.A., 1559.
Adam Squire, 1577.
Alexander Nowell, 1588 ; also Dean.
Simon Rogers, 1601.
John Overall, D.D., 1602—also Dean.
Samuel Baker, 1636.
Robert Marsh, M.A., 1660.
Zacheus Isham, B.D., 1687—held Harleston.
John Pelling, D.D., 1705.
Hugh Wynn, LL.D., 1750.
Richard Browne, D.D., 1754.
Michael Lort, D.D., 1780.
Thomas Willis, LL.B., 1790.
C. E. J. Dering, M.A., 1827.

PREBEND OF EAST TWYFORD.

In the Parish of Wilsdon, Middlesex—has no estate attached—rated in the king's books at £5. 6. 8.

PREBENDARIES.

Durand, or Durandus, 1103.
Robert de Cadamo, or Cadomo, 1132.
Richard Ruffus, or Rufus.
Thomas de Husseborne, 1191.
William de Potterne.
Maurice de Herlawe, 1218.
William de Lodnes.
Robert de Insula, or Lisle ; died, 1246.
William Passemore, or Passemere — held Consumpta per Mare.
Robert de Draytone—also Treasurer.
Bartholomew de Ferentia, or Ferentino, 1309.
Laurence Fastolf, 1331 to 1349.
Pascasius de Boloigne, 1360.
Thomas de Keynes, 1361.
Alexander de Southo, or South, 1366.
John Berking.
William Sondey, LL.D., 1390.
Thomas Weston, 1393.
John Danby, 1397.
John Hildyard, 1400.
Richard Clyfford, or Clifford, 1408.
Thomas Walbere, 1416.
Elias Holcote, M.A., 1445.
Richard Chester, 1448.
John Wardale.

William Wodecock, 1472.
John Bailey, 1487.
Robert Draper, LL.D., 1495.
William Fitzherberd, D.D., 1498.
John Dowman, LL.D., 1514.
William Cliff, LL.D., 1526.
William Chadsay, D.D., 1548.
Arthur Cole, 1554. On his deprivation—
Robert Greenacres, M.A., 1562.
William Barkesdale, 1573.
Hugh Johnson, M.A., 1660.
Thomas Cartwright, D.D., 1665 ; Bishop of Chester, 1689 ; died, 1689.
Lucas Beaulieu, B.D., 1686.
Samuel Baker, M.A., 1723.
—— Kilburne, S. T. P.
Francis Stanley, 1730.
John Mangey, M.A., 1775.
Henry Waring, M.A., 1782.
Henry Meen, B.D., 1795.
Samuel Birch, D.D., 1819.

PREBEND OF WENLAKESBARN.

In the Parish of St. Giles—stands in the king's books at £21. 6. 8.

PREBENDARIES.

Adwinus, or Ædwin, 1104.
William de Wintonia, or Wiconio.
Richard, son of William de Wintonia.
Albert.
Walter Berdeperier.
Richard Foliot.
Robert Folet, 1192.
Ralph de Nevil.
Lucas, Archdeacon of Surrey.
Geffrey de Fering.
Adam Bek.
John de Sancta Maria, 1279.
Hugh Colingham, 1283.
Stephen de Gravesend. See Bishops.
Gilbert de Middleton, 1318.
Richard de Bery, Bury, or Byry ; Bishop of Durham, 1333 ; Lord Chancellor, 1336.
Robert de Tanton, 1334.
William de Cusancia, 1335.
John de Hanney, 1375.
Thomas Horton—also Precentor.
Nicholas Slake, 1394.
William de Stynettle, LL.B., 1395.
Thomas Bubbewyth, 1406 or 7.
John Horton, 1428.
John Carter, 1441.
Gerald Hesyll, 1443.
Thomas Grant, B.D., 1451.
Richard Hayman, 1457.
John Chadworth, 1462—held Newington.
William Say, D.D., 1464—also Dean.
Richard Lichfield, LL.D., 1468.
John Gunthorp, 1471.
William Pykenham, LL.D., 1472.
Humphrey de la Pole.
Edward Sharnbroke, 1509. On his death—
Richard Foxford, LL.D., 1530.
Peter Ligham, D.D., 1533—held Wilsdon.
Gilbert Wykes, 1538.
Henry Cole, LL.D., 1541—also Dean.
William May—also Dean.
John Pullen, B.D., 1561.
John Bullingham, M.A., 1565 ; Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol ; died, 1598.
Robert Tower, B.D., 1571.
Henry Hamond, 1585.
John Leese, M.A., 1592.
Griffin Vaughan, M.A., 1605.
Samuel Fell, M.A., 1612.
Brian Walton, D.D., 1660 ; Bishop of Chester ; died, 1661.
George Stradling, M.A., 1660 ; died, 1688.
Francis Hawkins, D.D., 1688.
Roger Altham.
Matthew Gibson, 1730.
Lancelot Jackson, 1741.
John Wickins, D.D., 1750.
Samuel Parr, LL.D., 1783.
Rev. Sir Herbert Oakeley, Bart., 1825—held Mapesbury.

PREBEND OF WILDLAND, OR WELDLAND.

Parish of Gillingham, Essex—rated in the king's books at £7. 17. 1.

PREBENDARIES.

Charles de Cicestria.
Alard, the son of Goldman.
Geffrey, the son of Alard.
Walter de Dunstavill, or Dunstanville.
Walter de Insula.
Nicholas, termed Nepos Archiepisc.'
Simon de Glocestria, 1213.
John Belemaus, or Belmeis ; held Chiswick.
Henry de Cornhull ; also Dean.
Roger de Weseham.
Stephen de Sandwic, or Sandwich.
William Lupus.
Philip Lovell.
Henry de Sandwich. See Bishops.
Nicholas de Ely.
Bartholomew de Regio.
John de Luc, or de Luco ; held Islington.
Thomas de Northflete ; held Chamberlain Wood.
John de St. Clair, or de Sancto Claro, 1298.
William de Chadleshunt—held Rugmere.
Reginald de St. Alban, or de Sancto Albano—held Bromesbury.
Walter Reginaldi, son of a baker at Windsor ; tutor to Edward II., Bishop of Worcester, 1308, Lord Chancellor, 1311, Archbishop of Canterbury, 1313, died 1329.
Gilbert de Middleton, 1313 and 1316.
John Walwyn, 1318.
Thomas de Bourgh.
Robert de Reddeswell, 1330—held Islington.
John de Gadesden, 1342.
Richard de Chesterfeld, 1361.
Richard de Northwell, 1365.
Robert Wanendon.
Robert Whitteby, 1393.
John Rider, 1417—held Islington.
William Kynmelmersh, 1421.

John Snell, 1426.
John Stokes, LL.D., 1430.
Adam Molens, LL.D., 1440, Bishop of Chichester, 1445, slain at Portsmouth, 1449.
Nicholas Upton, LL.D., 1443.
Robert Ascogh, or Aiscough, D.D., 1446.
Richard Hayman, 1447—held Wenlakesbarn.
Laurence Both, 1453. See Deans.
James Goldwell, LL.D., 1457 ; Bishop of Norwich, 1473.
John Wode, or Wodde, B.D., 1458.
William Fryston, 1461.
Thomas Chaundeler, D.D., 1475—held Cadington Major.
Robert Sherborne, 1489 ; afterwards Dean.
John Hill, 1493—held Holywell.
Richard Rathur, LL.D., 1495.
John Underhill.
John Incent, LL.D., 1519 ; afterwards Dean.
Gilbert Bourne, 1545 ; Bishop of Bath and Wells, 1554 ; deprived by Queen Elizabeth ; died 1569.
Robert Wyllanton, M.A., 1548—held Ealdland.
John Morren—held Ealdland, and was deprived.
Alexander Nowell, M.A., 1560 ; afterwards Dean.
William Hutchinson, M.A., 1588.
Arthur Bright, D.D., 1590.
William Pierse—Bishop of Peterborough, 1630 ; of Bath and Wells, 1632 ; died 1670.
Robert Thompson, M.A., 1631.
Thomas Lant, B.D., 1662.
John Pulleyn, M.A., 1688.
Thomas Sherlock, 1713.
George Lewington, or Lavington, 1731.
John Hume, D.D., 1748.
Frederick Cornwallis, 1766, Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry.
John Egerton, 1768, Bishop of Bangor.
John Green, 1771, Bishop of Lincoln.
John Jeffreys, D.D., 1779.
Samuel Ryder Weston, clerk, 1798.

PREBEND OF WILSDON.

Parish of Wilsdon, Middlesex—stands in the king's books at £12. : demesne lands 160 acres ; manor-house near Kilburn turnpike ; estate valued, in 1649, at £156. 7. 5. per annum ; reserved rent, £12.

PREBENDARIES.

Uctred or Huctredus.
Hugh, the son of Generun, 1115 and 1150.
Henry, the Treasurer.
William, 1220.
Nicholas de Gamborile, or Camborile.
John de Northampton.
Robert de Barton, or Barthone—also Dean.
Ralph de Bonn.
William Passemere—held Consumpta super Mare, and Twyford.
Henry de Chaddesden, 1350.
Thomas de Brewes, 1352.
John de Thorp, 1361.
Adam de Hertington, 1375.
Thomas Baketon.
Roger Walden, 1396. See Bishops.
John Chitterne, 1409.
John Wykes, or Wyke, 1419—also Precentor.
Thomas Ward, D.D., 1427.
John Pakenham, LL.B., 1452.
—— Seth, 1459.
William Warsley, or Worseley—also Dean.
Richard Rawlens, D.D., 1499 ; Bishop of St. David's, 1522.
William Patenson.
John Tunstall, 1525—held Mora.
Peter Wylberfosse, B.D., 1527.
Peter Ligham, D.D., 1533—held Wendlakesbarn.
William Saxey, LL.B., 1533 ; also Treasurer.
William Gravett, M.A., 1567.
John Dixe, D.D., 1598.
Henry Mason.
Samuel Hoard, B.D. 1637.
Robert Porey, D.D., 1660.
Thomas Grigg, B.D., 1669—held Sneating.
Thomas Cooke, D.D., 1670 ; also Treasurer.
Robert Grove, B.D., 1679 ; afterwards Bishop of Chichester.
Stephen Bordley, M.A., 1691.
Robert Altham, M.A., 1694—held Wenlakesbarn.
William Whitfeld, M.A., 1698—held Neasdon.
Joshua Burton, 1707-8 ; on his death—
Edmund Marten, LL.D., 1730.
Sackville Turner, 1751.
Richard Browne, D.D., 1752.
George Secker, M.A., 1754.
Charles Sturges, M.A., 1768.
Robert Wintle, D.D., 1809.

PREBENDARIES,

The names of whose Prebends are not recorded, as given by Newcomb, Repert. Eccles. vol. i. p. 231.

Edvinus, Ailwardus, Bermandus, Gunfredus, 1103.
Robertus de Caen, Nicholas, Gaufridus fil. Wlfredi, Hubertus, Teodoricus, Ranulphus, when William was Dean.
Allericus and Hugo, when Ralph de Langford was Dean.
Ranulphus, Theodoricus, Albericus, Nicolaus fil. Clementis, Nicolaus fil. Nicolai, Galfr. fil. Wlfredi, Hubertus, Willimus cognomento Pullus, present at the constitution de Paul et Servitio, A.D. 1150.
Theodor. Nicol. Hubert, Hugo, Richardus, when Hugo de Marinis was Dean, as is thought, from 1160 to 1181.
Alardus Diaconus, Richardus Juvenis, Hen. fil. Episc., Hugo de Raculver, Radulphus archid. Heref. Joh. de Wicona, Hen. fil. Jacobi, Edmundus, Osbert de Camera, Radulphus de Ely, Petrus de Waltham, when Ralph de Diceto was Dean, A.D. 1192.
Ricardus de Finchley, when Alard de Burnham was Dean.
Guido de Palude, had either Cadington Minor or Ealdstreet, after William de Sanctæ Mariæ Ecclesia, A.D. 1243.
G. de Wescham, 1243.

Will. Facetun, or de Faceto, 1266.
Joh. de Crachale, had the Prebend which was Rusland's, an. 1269. Rusland held Rugmere.
Ric. frater Archid Ric. frater Ric. Ruffi, when Ralph de Diceto was Dean.
Walter de Witen, when Gilbert Foliot was Bishop.
John de Storteford, 1218.
Ranulphus and Gilbertus, Will. de S. Maria, Bishop.
Will. de Bernes, 1290.
Joh. de Cherthale, when Ralph de Baldock was Dean.
Hen. de Saracenis, 1310 and 1330.
Joh. de Munden, 1314.
Geraldus de Cusance, 1319, 1324, and 1329.
Ric. Wodelock and Will. de Gray in 1324 and 1325.

THE END.

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